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FORT RILEY.

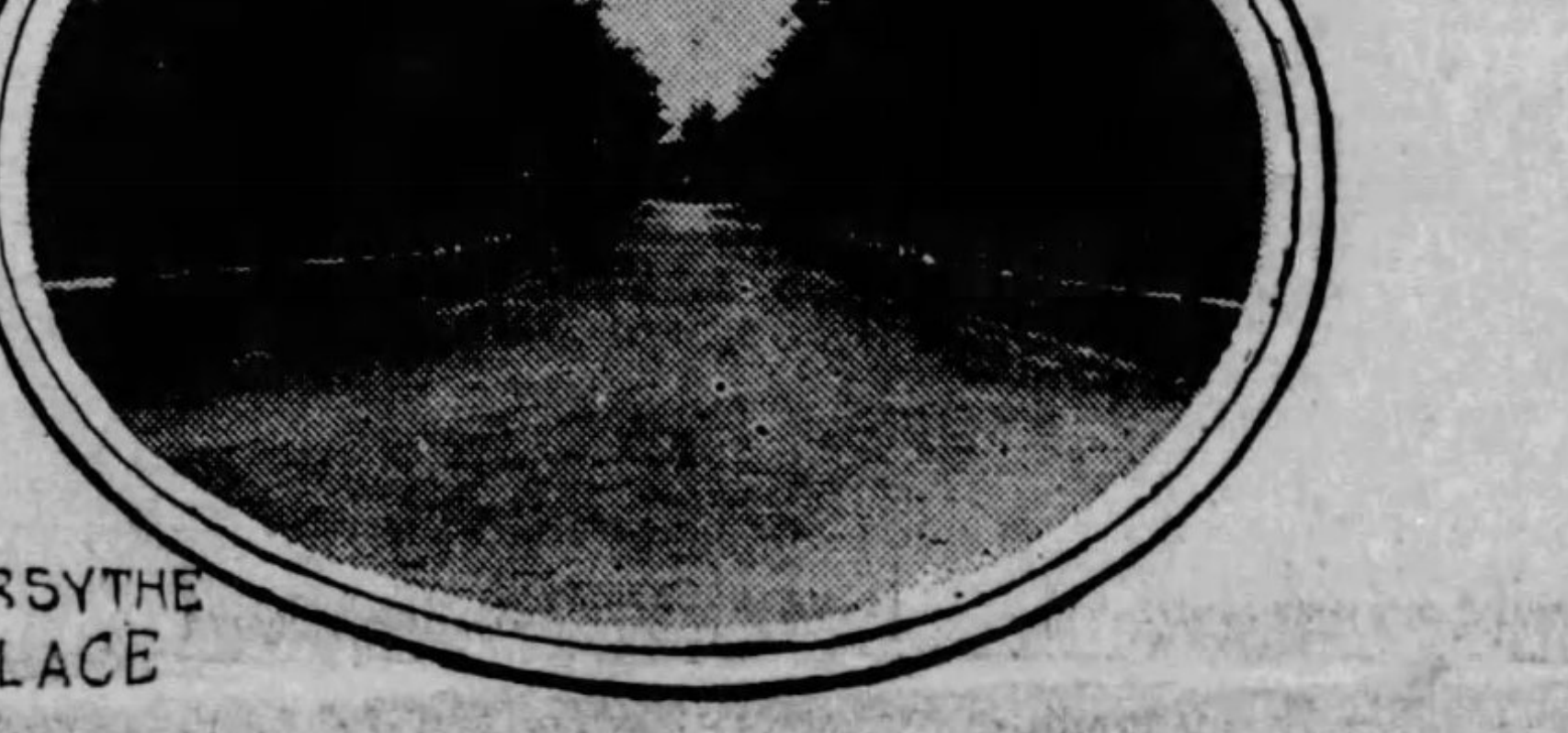
THE MODEL UNITED STATES ARMY POST

BY—SIBYL MOORE

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF FORT RILEY.

SHERIDAN AVE.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.


FORSYTHE PLACE

The general impression of Kansas is that of a country, flat, dry and monotonous, yet in this state, but a short journey from the capital, is the most beautiful, fertile valley that can be imagined.

In this picturesque spot Fort Riley, undoubtedly the finest military station in America, is situated.

A more ideal location for an army post could not have been chosen. It has every advantage, topographic, scenic and climatic.

A bird's-eye view of the post from a neighboring hilltop, reminds one of a toy village, so carefully and so well laid out are the shady avenues, with their rows of officers' quarters. We catch a glimpse of a vine-covered chapel, the parade grounds, the administration buildings, the club, the guard house, stables, tennis courts, the roomy house of the commanding officer and the homes of the captains and lieutenants.

So restful and unique is existence in this lovely, out-of-the-way, peaceful spot, that one always regrets leaving it to plunge once more into the busy life of the noisy, smoke-choked cities.

Riley, in the manifold attractions that it offers, far surpasses the ordinary summer resort. For children it is a paradise. Many of the little people own ponies and are seen galloping about on the wee bronchos from morning till night, eyes sparkling, hair flying and cheeks aglow.

The girl who has visited there invariably declares that she considers Riley incomparable, and gives exciting accounts of glorious times in which, of course, the dashing young West Pointer plays a prominent part.

There is a well selected library at the disposal of those with a penchant for books. It must be admitted that the more serious works often lie untouched for months, and I shall always remember the look of gratitude on the conscientious librarian's face when I selected a volume he considered "worth while." He sighed deeply and said he wished the post people would read fewer modern novels and appreciate the fine editions of the standard works to a greater extent.

But the ladies, par exemple, have so many other interesting pursuits, that even the famous authors must expect to be neglected.

Nature is at her best at Riley, and beckons one continually, to ride and tramp, and hunt and play tennis, and drive.

There are monthly races held at the Athletic park, and there are social functions galore, weekly hops, receptions, bridge parties, dinners, luncheons and picnics. And then the calls, the despair of the newcomer! One poor little bride had over fifty to return. Pity her.

The fort consists of two separate posts, the cavalry and artillery, each having its own buildings, and its commanding officer. Naturally much good natured rivalry exists between the partisans of the two branches of the service, and the posts vie with each other for excellence in everything, from the beauty of their ladies to the merits of their respective military bands. In fact, this last subject is something of a bete noir, and the discussions as to which band plays the better music are quite amusing to an outsider. There is always music at guard mounting, which occurs at six o'clock daily, and the bands alternate in giving concerts nearly every evening during the summer. As some one said, "It is just like living in a park."

Unfortunately civilians often underrate the amount of work accomplished by the average army officer, who does his share, and a goodly one it is, toward keeping the machinery of our great nation in running order.

Their duties are many and various, and their knowledge must embrace numerous and difficult subjects.

Through the winter both cavalry and artillery officers (about eighty in number at present) attend school daily. This custom prevails in almost all military stations.

The last of each month there is a grand review of troops, held out on Pawnee Flats, about a mile from the fort proper, a site chosen for the army maneuvers. This is considered a holiday, and the feminine element of Riley is conveyed to the scene of action in the various army vehicles, children sitting up with the popular drivers or hanging on behind; bound to see the fun at any cost.

Picture a hundred chariot races all in one, held out of doors, with gorgeous scenery as a background, and some idea will be had as to this magnificent spectacle.

Nothing could be more inspiring than the splendid array of cavalry and artillery, passing in review, first at a walk, then at a trot, and lastly at a mad gallop, flags flying, bands playing lively quicksteps, sabres glittering in the sun. The general and his staff, superbly mounted, review the troops from a slight eminence and receive the salutes of the passing officers. When the stars and stripes is borne along, all caps are doffed and reverently held to the breast for an instant. This is an impressive moment, well calculated to rouse the fiercest patriotism in soldier and spectator alike.

One of the pleasantest features of Riley (and necessarily all posts) is the sound of the bugles. One grows quite dependent on the calls, alternately cheery and plaintive, which come floating across the still air at all hours. A delightful feeling of security pervades Riley. Doors are never bolted even at night.

It is unfortunate that universal ignorance seems to prevail in city circles as to the United States army, the occupations, ambitions, amusements and all that pertains to the life.

Certain it is that in the different army posts one finds the nearest approach to the simple life. Nothing could be more wholesome and natural, than to live at beautiful Riley. One is far from the "madding crowd," in a place that breathes purity and peace.

The hills stretching in never ending line along the horizon, are an ever present joy. The wide sweep of prairies, the river winding in and out, bordered by giant trees, the immense fields of waving corn, the dainty streamlets, the cool, delicious bits of forest shade, the splendid sunsets, are a feast of glory to a lover of nature.

A blessing indeed it would be, if innumerable people, starved for the great outdoors, and weary of the city's bustle, struggle, heat and clatter, might journey forth in this enchanting spot, commonly known as Fort Riley.

"SEPARATED" FROM THEIR FARMS

By J. P JOHNSTON.

How Two Prosperous Farmers Were Swindled by a Silent Grafter.

Some years ago while I was staying at a small town in Michigan, a large man traveling with his wife and young son in a fine carriage took quarters at the hotel.

During the several weeks he was there, I never saw him speak a dozen words to anyone, although he was constantly in the hotel office.

He smoked the choicest cigars, and several of them a day. Should the landlord or any of the guests address him, they would be rewarded by a mere grunt or monosyllable, and his wife was equally reticent. Whether he was a grand duke in disguise, a horse thief or a bank robber, no one was able to guess.

Every afternoon his handsome team and carriage were brought to the hotel entrance, and he and his family would take a long ride into the country.

After the silent man had been there just a week two strapping big men called to see him Saturday evening and remained until Monday morning. Each carried what they called a "Patent Clothes Pounder and Cleanser," and journeyed on foot, with their trousers tucked into their rubber boot tops.

It developed later that the two men were canvassers, and were working on salary for the "Main Grafter," as we shall call him.

The scheme was worked as follows: Two farmers, who were brothers-in-law, were selected as dupes. One of them owned 100 acres of farm land, with a new house and barn, and the other 120 acres upon which were a comfortable house and barn. One lived west of the town and the other east.

One of the canvassers arranged with one of these farmers for board, while the other canvasser made his headquarters with the other farmer. Once settled one of them negotiated with his landlord for the services of his son and a horse and buggy with which to canvass, while the other made similar arrangements with the son of a near neighbor of the farmer who boarded him.

The "patent clothes pounder and cleanser" was made entirely of wood. It was constructed exactly as was the old-fashioned clothes pounder, of our grandmothers' days, shaped hoop-skirt fashion. In the center of the lower part, a good-sized hole was chiseled out, extending upwards, about eight inches, where small counter holes were bored, intersecting the large one, so that when the clothes were being pounded the hot suds would be forced by suction up into the pounder, and passing out through the side holes would, they claimed, separate the dirt from the clothing and leave it perfectly clean—all by the one process of first pounding, and then scrubbing.

It mattered little, however, whether the pounder did its work satisfactorily.

When calling at the home of a farmer the canvasser would instruct the young man, accompanying him, to remain in the buggy while he went in and made the canvass.

While standing in the doorway, with order book in hand, he would say, in a loud voice: "Well, I am very much obliged to you, and I am sure that you will find our washer the finest thing you ever used."

On returning to the buggy he would tell the young man how easy it was to procure that order, and thus they would continue all day, taking orders at every house, scarcely ever missing a single one.

In the evening at home the young man would have a great deal to say about how the farmers took to the clothes pounder, and what a fine money making business it was. The canvasser had taken pains to explain, that each pounder sold for five dollars, though it cost only 35 cents manufactured in quantities.

A LAST THE FARMER MET THE MAIN GRAFTER AT THE HOTEL.

Finally, the canvasser in the west part of the county, happened one night at supper to mention that his firm had another agent in the east part of the county, who was stoping with Mr. ——.

"Indeed" said the farmer, "that man is my brother-in-law; his wife and my wife here are sisters."

The following Saturday evening each canvasser announced to his farmer that he was going to the county seat to report to his employer and would return Monday morning.

Knowing that the brothers-in-law met at the home of their wives' parents nearly every Sunday, the canvassers had it figured out that they would have a chance to talk over the wonderful success of the clothes pounder men.

In this they were correct, and on returning for business Monday morning each observed that their respective farmers were much interested, so much so that they made inquiry as to the price of county rights.

Each canvasser of course assumed to know little about that, but in an unconcerned way, referred his questioner to Mr. ——, at the —— house, in the county seat, who owned the state of Ohio in the patent and who would give them all necessary information.

The fact that the farmers had become interested, gave the canvassers opportunity to tell what a fine money making business it was, and to further demonstrate this point by announcing that 200 of the clothes pounders were at the freight depot. As each canvasser had about 10 0orders to fill, they arranged with the farmers to drive to town with them to get the pounders, after which the farmer's son and the neighbor's boy drove the teams while they made deliveries. At each house the young man was instructed to remain in the wagon while the delivery was made. The grafter, after delivering a pounder, would mark a cross in his book next to the name of the party receiving it, and in leaving would say in a voice, audible to the boy in the wagon: "I hope you will be pleased with our cleanser. Good-by."

After starting on again he would take a five-dollar bill from one of his vest pockets and would lay it away with other bills in his trouser's pocket saying: "Easy money, easy money."

At the end of each day's delivery they would return to the farmers' homes for more pounders, and in the evening the cash was counted on the table, in the presence of the family, even the agents themselves becoming very enthusiastic.

They talked almost incessantly of the fortune they could make if they only owned the state of Michigan in the patent, and said to the farmers: "If you can buy this territory, or any territory in the invention, you can make more money in one year than in ten years at farming. Then came the suggestion that if the farmer would buy it he, the agent, would like to work for him, on commission, as he didn't like his present employer, personally, although he was a straightforward, honorable man.

By the time each agent had delivered his 100 pounders and had laid out on the farmer's table $500 in $100 piles, the two brothers-in-law were ripe for a trade. They were anxious to go into partnership and secure the patent rights for the whole state.

So it was arranged that they should meet the main grafter at the hotel. In no time he bargained with them to let them have the entire state for $24,000, having figured it out to their entire satisfaction, how they could have their money all back and more inside of a year, if they would only adopt plans which he laid out to push it.

He would take their farms, at $100 per acre, to close the deal; the one who owned the farm of 120 acres could pay his half with his farm, whereas the one who owned but 100 acres would be obliged to raise $2,000, for which he proposed to give his individual note. This the old grafter coolly refused. Determined to make the deal, however, the farmer arranged for the cash, through his wife's father, who mortgaged his farm.

These farmers, proud of their purchase, and apparently under the impression that all their neighbors and friends envied them their good luck, immediately advertised a public auction of all their farm implements, stock, etc., and announced that they would move to town, and at once begin operations.

This plan they carried out, after which they themselves started out to sell clothes pounders, as an experiment, before hiring agents.

Their idea was to begin where the grafters had left off and they took along the boys who had driven for the canvassers.

They discovered from the start that when they offered their simple, foolish-looking pieces of wood with a few holes bored in it, for five dollars, the farmers and their wives would fairly hoot at them. It took two days to convince them that they had been literally swindled out of their farms and cash.

On the evening of the second day out they met by arrangement in a small town and no more broken-hearted men could possibly be imagined. Neither of these two poor, unsophisticated dupes had had the slightest prospect of obtaining an order.

Before giving it up they tenaciously determined to give it one more trial, first calling on some of the purchasers to see how these people liked the pounders, and find out how the agents managed to sell them so fast.

At the first house the woman said: "Oh, pshaw! It's no good. I am going to give it back when the agent comes around collecting."

"When he comes around collecting?" they exclaimed in amazement. "Didn't he collect when he delivered it?"

"Why, of course not," she answered; "he took my order on condition that he was to leave the thing on thirty days' trial and at the end of that time he would be around again, and either collect the five dollars or take back the clothes pounder. I wouldn't accept the old thing as a gift."

Continuing their investigation they learned that not a single pounder had been sold—all had been left on trial.

The main grafter had provided his agents with the cash, and after making the delivery the agent would get into the wagon, and putting the five-dollar bill with his other money, would mark down in his book one more five-dollar collection.

Of all the swindles and grafts I have known this particular one has always seemed the most heartless and cold blooded. These farmers had gone into it, believing they were engaged in a well-paying, legitimate business and suddenly awakened to the fact that they were absolutely stranded, one of them in debt to the amount of $2,000 besides.

ST. LOUIS AFTER THE FAIR

After casting up the final accounts St. Louis has found that its great exposition was a profitable investment. Not the least gratifying feature of the enterprise was the successful evasion of an unpleasant aftermath in the form of a period of financial depression, apathy and confusion. According to the officers of the exposition, St. Louis has benefited in every way, and they say this benefit will be of a permanent character.

St. Louis establshes a new world's record in the beauty, scope and elaborateness of its exposition. To invest nearly $50,000,000 in a fair was a daring venture. It had never been done before and precedent had stamped fairs and expositions as uniformly losing propositions. But St. Louis carried it through, and now, half a year after the gates closed, it comes up smiling with a story of prosperity and business activity that is unparalleled in that city's history. It speaks volumes for St. Louis, and the entire west shares in its pride.—Kansas City Journal.

VALUABLE STAMPS.

Two stamps were once put into an offertory box by a lady in Georgetown. They were 2-cent stamps, issued in British Guiana in 1850. The lady had come across an envelope among her papers bearing two of these stamps. The incumbent, Canon Joss, sold the envelope with the two stamps on it by auction, and it realized $1,000. The following year the same two stamps changed hands at $3,250. The new purchaser sold them for $3,900 to a German dealer, who sold them to a Russian nobleman for $5,000.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPTER XXXIII

Wolfenden, for perhaps the first time in his life, chose the inland road home. He was still feeling faint and giddy, and the fresh air only partially revived him. He walked slowly, and rested more than once. It took him almost half an hour to reach the cross roads. Here he sat on a stile for a few minutes, until he began to feel himself again. Just as he was preparing to resume his walk, he was aware of a carriage being driven rapidly towards him, along the private road from Deringham Hall.

He stood quite still and watched it. The roads were heavy after much rain, and the mud was leaping up into the sunshine from the flying wheels, bespattering the carriage, and reaching even the man who sat upon the box. The horses had broken into a gallop, the driver was leaning forward whip in hand. He knew at once whose carriage it was; it was the little brougham which Mr. Sabin had brought down from London. He had been up to the hall, then! Wolfenden's face grew stern. He stood well out in the middle of the road. The horses would have to be checked a little at the sharp turn before him. They would probably shy a little, seeing him stand there in the center of the road; he would be able to bring them to a standstill. So he remained there motionless. Nearer and nearer they came. Wolfenden set his teeth hard and forgot his dizziness.

They were almost upon him now. To his surprise the driver was making no effort to check his galloping horses. It seemed impossible that they could round that narrow corner at the pace they were going. A froth of white foam was on their bits, and their eyes were bloodshot. They were almost upon Wolfenden before he realized what was happening. They made no attempt to turn the corner which he was guarding, but flashed straight past him along the Cromer road. Wolfenden shouted and waved his arms, but the coachman did not even glance in his direction. He caught a glimpse of Mr. Sabin's face as he leaned back amongst the cushions, dark, satyr-like, forbidding. The thin lips seemed to part into a triumphant smile as he saw Wolfenden standing there. It was all over in a moment. The carriage, with its whirling wheels, was already a speck in the distance.

Wolfenden looked at his watch. It was five-and-twenty minutes to one. Mr. Sabin's purpose was obvious. He was trying to catch the one o'clock express to London. To pursue that carriage was absolutely hopeless. Wolfenden set his face towards Deringham Hall and ran steadily along the road. He was filled with vague fears. The memory of Mr. Sabin's smile haunted him. He had succeeded. By what means? Perhaps by violence! Wolfenden forgot his own aching head. He was filled only with an intense anxiety to reach his destination. If Mr. Sabin had so much as raised his hand, he should pay for it. He understood now why that blow had been given. It was to keep him out of the way. As he ran on, his teeth clenched, and his breath coming fast, he grew hot with passionate anger. He had been Mr. Sabin's dupe! Curse the man!

He turned the final corner in the drive, climbed the steps and entered the hall. The servants were standing about as usual. There was no sign of anything having happened. They looked at him curiously, but that might well be, owing to his dishevelled condition.

"Where is the admiral, Groves?" he asked breathlessly.

"His lordship is in the billiard room," the man answered.

Wolfenden stopped short in his passage across the hall, and looked at the man in amazement.

"Where?"

"In the billiard room, my lord," the man repeated. "He was inquiring for you only a moment ago."

Wolfenden turned sharp to the left and entered the billiard room. His father was standing there with his coat off and a cue in his hand. Directly he turned round Wolfenden was aware of a peculiar change in his face and expression. The hard lines had vanished, every trace of anxiety seemed to have left him. His eyes were soft and as clear a child's. He turned to Wolfenden with a bland smile, and immediately began to chalk his cue.

"Come and play me a game, Wolf," he cried out cheerfully. "You'll have to give me a few, I'm so out of practice. We'll make it a hundred, and you shall give me twenty. Which will you have, spot, or plain?"

Wolfenden gulped down his amazement with an effort.

"I'll take plain," he said. "It's a long time, isn't it, since we played?"

His father faced him for a minute and seemed perplexed.

"Not so very long, surely. Wasn't it yesterday, or the day before?"

Wolfenden wondered for a moment whether that blow had affected his brain. It was years since he had seen the billiard room at Deringham hall opened.

"I don't exactly remember," he faltered. "Perhaps I was mistaken. Time goes so quickly."

"I wonder," the Admiral said, making a cannon and stepping briskly round the table, "how it goes at all with you young men who do nothing. Great mistake to have no profession, Wolf! I wish I could make you see it."

"I quite agree with you," Wolfenden said. "You must not look upon me as quite an idler, though. I am a full-fledged barrister, you know, although I do not practice, and I have serious thoughts of parliament."

The admiral shook his head.

"Poor career, my boy, poor career for a gentleman's son. Take my advice and keep out of parliament. I am going to pot the red. I don't like the red ball, Wolf! It keeps looking at me like—like that man! Ah!"

He flung his cue with a rattle upon the floor of inlaid wood, and started back.

"Look, Wolf!" he cried. "He's grinning at me! Come here, boy! Tell me the truth! Have I been tricked? He told me that he was Mr. C. and I gave him everything! Look at his face how it changes! He isn't like C. now! He is like—who is it he is like? C.'s face is not so pale as that, and he does not limp. I seem to remember him too! Can't you help me? Can't you see him, boy?"

He had been moving backwards slowly. He was leaning now against the wall, his face blanched and perfectly bloodless, his eyes wild and his pupils dilated. Wolfenden laid his cue down and came over to his side.

"No, I can't see him father," he said gently. "I think it must be fancy; you have been working too hard."

"You are blind, boy, blind," the admiral muttered. "Where was it I saw him last? There were sands — and a burning sun—his shot went wide, but I aimed low and I hit him. He carried himself bravely. He was an aristocrat, and he never forgot it. But why does he call himself Mr. C.? What has he to do with my work?"

Wolfenden choked down a lump in his throat. He began to surmise what had happened.

"Let us go into the other room, father," he said gently. "It is too cold for billiards."

The admiral held out his arm. He seemed suddenly weak and old. His eyes were dull and he was muttering to himself. Wolfenden led him gently from the room and upstairs to his own apartment. There he made an excuse for leaving him for a moment, and hurried down into the library. Blatherwick was writing there alone.

"Blatherwick," Wolfenden exclaimed, "what has happened this morning? Who has been here?"

Mr. Blatherwick blushed scarlet.

"Miss Merton called, and a gentleman with her, from the Home Office, I b-b-believe."

"Who let them into the library?" Wolfenden asked sternly.

Mr. Blatherwick fingered his collar, as though he found it too tight for him, and appeared generally uncomfortable.

"At Miss Merton's request, Lord Wolfenden," he said nervously, "I allowed him to come in. I understood that he had been sent for by her ladyship. I trust that I did not do wrong."

"You are an ass, Blatherwick," Wolfenden exclaimed, angrily. "You seem to enjoy lending yourself to be the tool of swindlers and thieves. My father has lost his reason entirely now, and it is your fault. You had better leave here at once. You are altogether too credulous for this world."

Wolfenden strode away towards his mother's room, but a cry from upstairs directed his steps. Lady Deringham and he met outside his father's door, and entered the room together. They came face to face with the Admiral.

"Out of my way!" he cried furiously. "Come with me, Wolf! We must follow him. I must have my papers back, or kill him! I have been dreaming. He told me that he was C. I gave him all he asked for! We must have them back. Merciful heavens! if he publishes them, we are ruined . . . where did he come from? . . . They told me that he was dead. . . . Has he crawled back out of hell? I shot him once! He has never forgotten it! This is his vengeance! Oh, God!"

He sank down into a chair. The perspiration stood out in great beads upon his white forehead. He was shaking from head to foot. Suddenly his head drooped in the act of further speech, the words died away upon his lips. He was unconscious. The Countess knelt by his side and Wolfenden stood over her.

"Do you know anything of what has happened?" Wolfenden asked.

"Very little," she whispered; "somehow, he—Mr. Sabin—got into the library, and the shock sent him—like this. Here is the doctor."

Dr. Whitlett was ushered in. They all three looked down upon the Admiral, and the doctor asked a few rapid questions. There was certainly a great change in his face. A strong line or two had disappeared, the countenance was milder and younger. It was like the face of a child. Wolfenden was afraid to see the eyes open, he seemed already in imagination to picture to himself their vacant, unseeing light. Dr. Whitlett shook his head sadly.

"I am afraid," he said gravely, "that when Lord Deringham recovers he will remember nothing! He has had a severe shock, and there is every indication that his mind has given way."

Wolfenden drew his teeth together savagely. This, then, was the result of Mr. Sabin's visit.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon, as Helene was preparing to leave the Lodge, a telegram was brought in to her from Mr. Sabin.

"I have succeeded, and am now en route for London. You had better follow when convenient, but do not be later than tomorrow."

She tore it into small pieces and hummed a tune.

"It is enough," she murmured. "I am not ambitious any longer. I am going to London, it is true, my dear uncle, but not to Kensington! You can play Richelieu to Henri and my cousin, if it please you. I wonder——"

Her face grew softer and more thoughtful. Suddenly she laughed outright to herself. She went and sat down on the couch, where Wolfenden had been lying.

"It would have been simpler," she said to herself. "How like a man to think of such a daring thing. I wish—I almost wish—I had consented. What a delightful sensation it would have made. Cecile will laugh when I tell her of this. To her I have always seemed ambitious, and ambitious only . . . and now I have found out that I have a heart only to give it away. Helas!"

There was a knock at the door. A servant entered.

"Miss Merton would be glad to know if you could spare her a moment before you left, Miss," the man announced.

Helen glanced at the clock.

"I am going very shortly," she said; "she had better come in now."

The man withdrew, but returned almost immediately, ushering in Miss Merton. For the first time Helen noticed how pretty the girl was. Her trim, dainty little figure was shown off to its utmost advantage by the neat tailor gown she was wearing, and there was a bright glow of color in her cheeks. Helene, who had no liking for her uncle's typewriter, and who had scarcely yet spoken to her, remained standing, waiting to hear what she had to say.

"I wanted to see Mr. Sabin," she began. "Can you tell me when he will be back?"

"He has gone to London," Helene replied. "He will not be returning here at all."

The girl's surprise was evidently genuine.

"But he said nothing about it a few hours ago," she exclaimed. "You are in his confidence, I know. This morning he gave me something to do. I was to get Mr. Blatherwick away from the Hall, and keep him with me as long as I could. You do not know Mr. Blatherwick? then you cannot sympathize with me. Since ten o'clock I have been with him. At last I could keep him no longer. He has gone back to the Hall."

"Mr. Sabin will probably write to you," Helene said. "This house is taken for another fortnight, and you can of course remain here, if you choose. You will certainly hear from him within the next day or two."

Miss Merton shrugged her shoulders.

"Well, I shall take a holiday," she declared. "I've finished typing all the copy I had. Haven't you dropped something there?"

She stooped suddenly forward, and picked up a locket from the floor.

"Is this yours?" she asked. Why—"

She held the locket tightly in her hand. Her eyes seemed rivetted upon it. It was very small and fashioned of plain gold, with a coronet and letter on the face. Miss Merton looked at in amazement.

"Why, this belongs to Wolf—to Lord Wolfenden," she exclaimed.

Helene looked at her in cold surprise.

"It is very possible," she said. 'He was here a short time ago."

Miss Merton clenched the locket in her hand, as though she feared for its safety.

"Here! In this room?"

"Certainly! He called to see Mr. Sabin and remained for some time."

Miss Merton was a little paler. She did not look quite so pretty now.

"Did you see him?" she asked.

Helene raised her eyebrows.

"I scarcely understand," she said, "what business it is of yours. Since you ask me, however, I have no objection to telling you that I did see Lord Wolfenden. He remained some time here with me after Mr. Sabin left."

"Perhaps," Miss Merton suggested, with acidity, "that was why I was sent out of the way."

"I am afraid," she said, "that you are a very impertinent young woman. Be so good as to put that locket upon the table and leave the room."

The girl did neither. On the contrary, she slipped the locket into the bosom of her gown.

"I will take care of this," she remarked.

Helene laid her hand upon the bell.

"I am afraid," she said, "that you must be unwell. I am going to ring the bell. Perhaps you will be good enough to place the locket on that table and leave the room."

Miss Merton drew herself up angrily.

"I have a better claim upon the locket than any one," she said. "I am seeing Lord Wolfenden constantly. I will give it to him."

"Thank you, you need not trouble," Helene answered. "I shall send a servant with it to Deringham Hall. Will you be good enough to give it to me?"

Miss Merton drew a step backwards and shook her head.

"I think," she said, "that I am more concerned in it than you are, for I gave it to him."

"You gave it to him?"

Miss Merton nodded.

"Yes ! If you don't believe me, look here."

She drew the locket from her bosom and, holding it out, touched a spring. There was a small miniature inside; Helene, leaning over, recognized it at once. I was a likeness of the girl herself. She felt the color leave her cheeks, but she did not flinch.

"I was not aware,' she said, "that you were on such friendly terms with Lord Wolfenden."

The girl smiled oddly.

"Lord Wolfenden," she said, "has been very kind to me."

"Perhaps," Helene continued, "I ought not to ask, but I must confess that you have surprised me. Is Lord Wolfenden—your lover?"

Miss Merton shut up the locket with a click and returned it to her bosom. There was no longer any question as to her retaining it. She looked at Helene thoughtfully.

"Has he been making love to you?" she asked abruptly.

Helene raised her eyes and looked at her. The other girl felt suddenly very insignificant.

"You must not ask me impertinent questions," she said calmly. "Of course you need not tell me anything unless you choose. It is for you to please yourself."

The girl was white with anger. She had not a tithe of Helene's self-control, and she felt that she was not making the best of her opportunities.

"Lord Wolfenden," she said slowly, "did promise to marry me once. I was his father's secretary, and I was turned away on his account."

"Indeed!"

There was a silence between the two women. Miss Merton was watching Helene closely, but she was disappointed. Her face was set in cold, proud lines, but she showed no signs of trouble.

"Under these circumstances," Helene said, "the locket certainly belongs to you. If you will allow me, I will ring now for my maid. I am leaving here this evening."

"I should like," Miss Merton said, "to tell you about Lord Wolfenden and myself."

Helene smiled languidly.

"You will excuse me, I am sure," she said. "It is scarcely a matter which interests me."

Miss Merton flushed angrily. She was at a disadvantage and she knew it.

"I thought that you were very much interested in Lord Wolfenden," she said spitefully.

"I have found him much pleasanter than the majority of Englishmen."

"But you don't care to hear about him—from me!" Miss Merton exclaimed.

Helene smiled.

"I have no desire to be rude," she said, "but since you put it in that way I will admit that you are right."

The girl bit her lip. She felt that she had only partially succeeded. This girl was more than her match. She suddenly changed her tactics.

"Oh! you are cruel!" she exclaimed. "You want to take him from me; I know you do! He promised—to marry me—before you came. He must marry me! I dare not go home!"

"I can assure you," Helene said quietly, "that I have not the faintest desire to take Lord Wolfenden from you—or from any one else! I do not like this conversation at all, and I do not intend to continue it. Perhaps if you have nothing more to say you will go to your room, or if you wish to go away I will order a carriage for you. Please make up your mind quickly."

Miss Merton sprang up and walked towards the door. Her pretty face was distorted with anger.

"I do not want your carriage," she said. "I am leaving the house, but I will walk."

"Just as you choose, if you only go," Helene murmured.

She was already at the door, but she turned back.

"I can't help it!" he exclaimed. "I've got to ask you a question. Has Lord Wolfenden asked you to marry him?"

Helene was disgusted, but she was not hard hearted. The girl was evidently distressed—it never occurred to her that she might not be in earnest. She herself could not understand such a lack of self-respect. A single gleam of pity mingled with her contempt.

"I am not at liberty to answer your question," she said coldly, "as it concerns Lord Wolfenden as well as myself. But I have no objection to telling you this. I am the Princess Helene of Bourbon, and I am betrothed to my cousin, Prince Henri of Ortrens So you see that I am not likely to marry Lord Wolfenden! Now, please go away at once!"

Miss Merton obeyed. She left the room literally speechless. Helene rang the bell.

"If that young person—Miss Merton I think her name is—attempts to see me again before I leave, be sure that she is not admitted," she told the servant.

The man bowed and left the room. Helene was left alone. She sank into an easy chair by the fire and leaned her head upon her hand. Her self-control was easy and magnificent, but now that she was alone her face had softened. The proud, little mouth was quivering. A feeling of uneasiness, of utter depression stole over her. Tears stood for a moment in her eyes but she brushed them fiercely away.

"How could he have dared?" she murmured. "I wish that I were a man! After all, then, it must be—ambition!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

Mr. Sabin, whose carriage had set him down at the Cromer railway station with barely two minutes to spare, took his seat in an empty first-class smoking carriage of the London train and deliberately lit a fine cigar. He was filled with that sense of triumphant self-satisfaction which falls to the lot of a man who, after much arduous labor successfully accomplished, sees very near at hand the great desire of his life. Two days' more quiet work, and his task was done. All that he had pledged himself to give, he would have ready for the offering. The finishing touches were but a matter of detail. It had been a great undertaking—more difficult at times than he had ever reckoned for. He told himself with some complacency that no other man breathing could have brought it to so satisfactory a conclusion. His had been a life of great endeavors; this one, however, was the crowning triumph of his career.

He watched the people take their seats in the train with idle eyes; he was not interested in any of them. He scarcely saw their faces; they were not of his world nor he of theirs. But suddenly he received a rude shock. He sat upright and wiped away the moisture from the window in order that he might see more clearly. A young man in a long ulster was buying newspapers from a boy only a yard or two away. Something about the figure and manner of standing seemed to Mr. Sabin vaguely familiar. He waited until his head was turned, and the eyes of the two men met—than the last vestige of doubt disappeared. It was Felix! Mr. Sabin leaned back in his corner with darkening face. He had noticed to his dismay that the encounter, surprising though it had been to him, had been accepted by Felix as a matter of course—he was obviously prepared for it. He had met Mr. Sabin's anxious and incredulous gaze with a faint, peculiar smile. His probable presence in the train had evidently been confidently reckoned upon. Felix had been watching him secretly, and knowing what he did know of that young man, Mr. Sabin was seriously disturbed. He did not hesitate for a moment, however, to face the position. He determined at once upon a bold course of action. Letting down the window he put out his head.

"Are you going to town?" he asked Felix, as though seeing him then was the most natural thing in the world.

The young man nodded.

"Yes, it's getting pretty dreary down here, isn't it? You're off back, I see."

Mr. Sabin assented.

"Yes," he said. "I've had about enough of it. Besides, I'm overdue at Pau, and I'm anxious to get there. Are you coming in here?"

Felix hesitated. At first the suggestion had astonished him; almost immediately it became a temptation. It would be distinctly unwise; it was running an altogether unnecessary risk. Mr. Sabin read his thoughts with utmost ease.

"I should rather like to have a little chat with you," he said quietly; "you are not afraid, are you? I am quite unarmed, and as you see Nature has not made me for a fighting man."

Felix hesitated no longer. He motioned to the porter who was carrying his dressing-case and golf clubs, and had them conveyed into Mr. Sabin's carriage. He himself took the opposite seat.

"I had no idea," Mr. Sabin remarked, "that you were in the neighborhood."

Felix smiled.

"You have been so engrossed in your—golf," he remarked. "It is a fascinating game, is it not?"

"Very," Mr. Sabin assented. "You yourself are a devotee, I see."

"I am a beginner," Felix answered, "and a very clumsy beginner, too. I take my clubs with me, however, whenever I go to the coast at this time of year; they save one from being considered a madman."

"It is singular," Mr. Sabin remarked, "that you should have chosen to visit Cromer just now. It is really a most interesting meeting. I do not think I have had the pleasure of seeing you since that evening at the 'Milan,' when your behavior towards me—forgive my alluding to it—was scarcely considerate."

Mr. Sabin was quite friendly and unembarrassed. He seemed to treat the affair as a joke. Felix looked glumly out of the window.

"Your luck stood you in good stead—as usual," he said. "I meant to kill you that night. You see I don't mind confessing it! I had sworn to make the attempt the first time we met face to face."

"Considering that we are quite alone," Mr. Sabin remarked, looking around the carriage, "and that from physical considerations my life under such conditions is entirely at your mercy, I should like some assurance that you have no intention of repeating the attempt. It would add very materially to my comfort."

The yong man smiled without immediately answering. Then he was suddenly grave; he appeared to be reflecting. Almost imperceptibly Mr. Sabin's hand stole toward the window. He was making a mental calculation as to what height above the carriage window the communication cord might be. Felix, watching his fingers, smiled again.

"You need have no fear," he said; "the cause of personal enmity between you and me is dead. You have nothing more to fear from me at any time."

Mr. Sabin's hand slid down again to his side.

"I am charmed to hear it," he declared. "You are, I presume, in earnest?"

"Most certainly. It is as I say; the cause for personal enmity between us is removed. Save for a strong personal dislike, which under the circumstances I trust that you will pardon me"—Mr. Sabin bowed—"I have no feeling toward you whatever!"

Mr. Sabin drew a somewhat exaggerated sigh of relief. "I live," he said, "with one more fear removed. But I must confess," he added, "to a certain amount of curiosity. We have a somewhat tedious journey before us, and several hours at our disposal; would it be asking you too much——"

Felix waved his hand.

"Not at all," he said. "A few words will explain everything. I have other matters to speak of with you, but they can wait. As you remark, we have plenty of time before us. Three weeks ago I received a telegram from Brussels. It was from—forgive me, if I do not utter her name in your presence; it seems somehow like sacrilege."

Mr. Sabin bowed; a little red spot was burning through the pallor of his sunken cheeks.

"I was there," Felix continued, "in a matter of twenty-four hours. She was ill—believed herself to be dying. We spoke together of a little event many years old; yet which I venture to think, neither you, nor she, nor I have ever forgotten."

Mr. Sabin pulled down the blind by his side; it was only a stray gleam of wintry sunshine, which had stolen through the grey clouds, but it seemed to dazzle him.

"It had come to her knowledge that you and I were together in London—that you were once more essaying to play a part in civilized and great affairs. And lest our meeting should bring harm about, she told me—something of which I have always been in ignorance."

"Ah!"

Mr. Sabin moved uneasily in his seat. He drew his club-foot a little further back: Felix seemed to be looking at it absently.

"She showed me," he continued, "a little pistol; she explained to me that a woman's aim is a most uncertain thing. Besides, you were some distance away, and your spring aside helped you. Then, too, so far as I could see from the mechanism of the thing—it was an old and clumsy affair—it carried low. At any rate the shot, which was doubtless meant for your heart, found a haven in your foot. From her lips I learned for the first time that she, the sweetest and most timid of her sex, had dared to become her own avenger. Life is a sad enough thing, and pleasure is rare, yet I tasted pleasure of the keenest and subtlest kind when she told me that story. I feel even now some slight return of it when I look at your—shall we call deformity, and consider how different a person——"

Mr. Sabin half rose to his feet; his face was white and set, save where a single spot of color was flaring high up near his cheek bone. His eyes were bloodshot; for a moment he seemed about to strike the other man. Felix broke off in his sentence, and watched him warily.

"Come," he said, "it is not like you to lose control of yourself in that manner. It is a simple matter. You wronged a woman, and she avenged herself magnificently. As for me, I can see that my interference was quite uncalled for; I even venture to offer you my apologies for the fright I must have given you at the 'Milan.' The account had already been straighteend by abler hands. I can assure you that I am no longer your enemy. In fact, when I look at you"—his eyes seemed to fall almost to the ground—"when I look at you, I permit myself some slight sensation of pity for your unfortunate affliction. But it was magnificent! Shall we change the subject now?"

No joy or pleasure on this earth quite equals that which comes into the home when baby arrives. Who can describe the happiness of man and woman, joined in wedlock, as they look upon the fragile, delicate mite that is blood of their blood and flesh of their flesh? And who can depict the hopelessness and dejection that hover about the home where the wife is incapable of becoming a mother? Barrenness proceeds from some derangement of the distinctly feminine organs. Many of the common ailments known as "female troubles" cause it. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription overcomes barrenness by stamping out diseases of women, and by healing and curing ulceration. It tones up the system, stops drains, and restores strength. During gestation it modifies morning sickness, gives elasticity to the overstrained parts concerned, makes the hour of baby's coming short and almost painless, and gives wonderful recuperative power to the patient. By making the mother strong and cheerful, it makes the little one healthy, vigorous and good natured. Insist upon the medicine dealer giving you Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription when you ask for it. Substitutes are often dangerous.

Mrs. James W. Blacker, of 629 Catherine St., Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Your medicines have done wonders for me. For years my health was very poor; I had four miscarriages, but since taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription' I have much better health, and now I have a fine healthy baby."

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Mr. Sabin sat quite still in his corner; his eyes seemed fixed upon a distant hill, bordering the flat country through which they were passing. Felix's stinging words and mocking smile had no meaning for him. In fact he did not see his companion any longer, nor was he conscious of his presence. The narrow confines of the railway carriage had fallen away. He was in a lofty room, in a chamber of a palace, a privileged guest, the lover of the woman whose dark, passionate eyes and soft, white arms were gleaming there before his eyes. It was but one of many such scenes. He shuddered very slightly, as he went back further still. He had been faithful to one god, and one god only—the god of self! Was it a sign of coming trouble, that for the first time for many years he had abandoned himself to the impotent morbidness of abstract thought? He shook himself free from it with an effort; what lunacy! Today he was on the eve of a mighty success—his feet were planted firmly upon the threshold! The end of all his ambitions stood fairly in view, and the path to it was wide and easy. Only a little time, and his must be one of the first names in Europe! The thought thrilled him, the little flood of impersonal recollections ebbed away; he was himself again, keen, alert, vigorous! Suddenly he met the eyes of his companion fixed steadfastly upon him, and his face darkened. There was something ominous about this man's appearance; his very presence seemed like a foreboding of disaster.

"I am much obliged to you for your little romance," he said. "There is one point, however, which needs some explanation. If your interest is really, as you suggest, at an end, what are you doing down here? I presume that your appearance is not altogether a coincidence."

"Certainly not," Felix answered. "Let me correct you, however, on one trifling point. I said, you must remember—my personal interest."

"I do not," Mr. Sabin remarked. "exactly see the distinction; in fact, I do not follow you at all!"

"I am so stupid," Felix declared apologetically. "I ought to have explained myself more clearly. It is even possible that you, who know everything, may yet be ignorant of my present position."

"I certainly have no knowledge of it," Mr. Sabin admitted.

Felix was gently astonished.

"Really! I took it for granted, of course, that you knew. Well, I am employed—not in any important post, of course—at the Russian Embassy. His Excellency has been very kind to me."

Mr. Sabin for once felt his nerve grow weak; those evil forebodings of his had very swiftly become verified. This man was his enemy. Yet he recovered himself almost as quickly. What had he to fear? His was still the winning hand.

"I am pleased to hear," he said, "that you have found such creditable employment. I hope you will make every effort to retain it; you have thrown away many chances."

Felix at first smiled; then he leaned back amongst the cushions and laughed outright. When he had ceased, he wiped the tears from his eyes. He sat up again and looked with admiration at the still, pale figure opposite to him.

"You are inimitable," he said—"wonderful! If you live long enough, you will certainly become very famous. What will it be, I wonder—Emperor, Dictator, President of a Republic, the Minister of an Emperor? The latter I should imagine; you were always such an aristocrat. I would not have missed this journey for the world. I am longing to know what you will say to Prince Lobenski at King's Cross."

Mr. Sabin looked at him keenly.

"So you are only a lacquey, after all, then?" he remarked—"a common spy!"

"Very much at your service," Felix answered, with a low bow. "A spy, if you like, engaged for the last two weeks in very closely watching your movements, and solving the mystery of your sudden devotion to a heathenish game!"

"There, at any rate," Mr. Sabin said, calmly, "you are quite wrong. If you had watched my play, I flatter myself that you would have realized that my golf at any rate was no pretense."

"I never imagined," Felix rejoined, "that you would be anything but proficient at any game in which you cared to interest yourself; but I never imagined either that you came to Cromer to play golf—especially just now."

"Modern diplomacy," Mr. Sabin said, after a brief pause, "has undergone, as you may be aware, a remarkable transformation. Secrecy is now quite out of date; it is the custom amongst the masters to play with the cards upon the table."

"There is a good deal in what you say," Felix answered thoughtfully. "Come, we will play the game, then! It is my lead. Very well! I have been down here watching you continually, with the object of discovering the source of this wonderful power by means of which you are prepared to offer up this country, bound hand and foot, to whichever power you decide to make terms with. Sounds like a fairy tale, doesn't it? But you obviously believe in it yourself, and Lobenski believes in you."

"Good!" Mr. Sabin declared. "That power of which I have spoken I now possess! It was nearly complete a month ago; an hour's work will make it a living and invulnerable fact."

"You obtained," Felix sid, "your final success this afternoon, when you robbed the mad Admiral."

Mr. Sabin shook his head gently.

"I have not robbed any one," he said; "I never use force."

Felix looked at him reproachfully.

"I have heard much that is evil about you," he said, "but I have never heard before that you were known to—to—deal me, it is a very unpleasant thing to say!"

"Well, sir?"

"To cheat at cards!"

Mr. Sabin drew a short, little breath.

"What I have said is true to the letter," he repeated. "The Admiral gave me the trifling information I asked for, with his own hands."

Felix remained incredulous.

"Then you must add the power of hypnotism," he declared, "to your other accomplishments."

Mr. Sabin laughed scornfully, nevertheless he did not seem to be altogether at his ease. The little scene in the library at Deringham Hall was not a pleasant recollection for him.

"The matter after all," he said coldly, "is unimportant; it is merely a detail. I will admit that you have done your spy's work well. Now, what will buy your memory, and your departure from this train, at the next station?"

Felix smiled.

"You are becoming more sensible," he said; "it's a very fair question to ask. My price is the faithful fulfillment of your contract with my chief."

"I have made no contract with him."

"You have opened negotiations; he is ready to come to terms with you. You have only to name your price."

"I have no price," Mr. Sabin said quietly, "that he could pay."

"What Knigenstein can give," Felix said, "he can give double. The Secret Service funds of Russia are the largest in the world; you can have practically a blank check upon them."

"I repeat," Mr. Sabin said, "I have no price that Prince Lobenski could pay. You talk as though I were a blackmailer, or a common thief. You have always misunderstood me. Come! I will remember that the cards are upon the table; I will be wholly frank with you. It is Knigenstein with whom I mean to treat, and not your chief. He has agreed to my terms—Russia never could."

Felix was silent for a moment.

"You are holding," he said, "your trump card in your hand. Whatever in this world Germany could give you, Russia could improve upon."

"She could do so," Mr. Sabin said, "only at the expense of her honor. Come! here is that trump card. I will throw it upon the table; now you see that my hands are empty. My price is the invasion of France, and the restoration of the Monarchy."

Felix looked at him as a man looks upon a lunatic.

"You are playing with me," he cried.

"I was never more in earnest in my life," Mr. Sabin said.

"Do you mean to tell me that you—in cold blood—are working for so visionary, so impossible an end?"

"It is neither visionary," Mr. Sabin said, "nor impossible. I do not believe that any man, save myself, properly appreciates the strength of the Royalist party in France. Every day, every minute, brings it fresh adherents. It is as certain that some day a king will reign once more at Versailles, as that the sun will set before many hours are past. The French people are too bourgeois at heart to love a republic. The desire for its abolition is growing up in their hearts day by day. You understand me now when I say I cannot treat with your country? The honor of Russia is bound up with her friendship to France. Germany, on the other hand, has ready her battle cry. She and France have been quivering on the verge of war for many a year. My whole hand is upon the table now, Felix. Look at the cards, and tell me whether we can treat!"

Felix was silen. He looked at his opponent with unwilling admiration; the man after all, then, was great. For the moment he could think of nothing whatever to say.

"Now, listen to me," Mr. Sabin continued earnestly. "I made a great mistake when I ever mentioned the matter to Prince Lobenski. I cannot treat with him, but on the other hand, I do not want to be hampered by his importunities for the next few days. You have done your duty, and you have done it well. It is not your fault that you cannot succeed. Leave the train at the next station—disappear for a week, and I will give you a fortune. You are young—the world is before you. You can seek distinction in whatever way you will. I have a check-book in my pocket, and a fountain pen. I will give you an order on the Credit Lyonnaise for £20,000."

Felix laughed softly; his face was full of admiration. He looked at his watch, and began to gather together his belongings.

"Write out the check," he said; "I agree. We shall be at the junction in about ten minutes."

(To be Continued.)

SIR JOHN QUICK.

The Australian Statesman Who Began Life as a Mine Boy.

One of the founders of the new order of things in Australia, who has probably contributed more to the realization of federation than any other single politician now in this country, is Sir John Quick, LL. D., who appropriately represents the famous gold fields of Bendiga in the house of representatives.

The story of his life reads like a page torn from a volume of old romance, and presents a picture of courageous self-help that is not, however, uncommon in the new world. Sir John Quick is a native of Trevessa, near St. Ives, Cornwall, where he was born on April 14, 1852. He is a descendant of an old established family of landed proprietors in the great southwestern country; but the family migrated to the gold fields in 1854, where the father died of colonial fever two years afterward.

As a boy Sir John worked in the mines as a driver, a whipper and a stamp feeder, and while he earned a living by hard toil, of 12 to 14 hours a day, he spent every moment of his private time reading, studying, learning Latin, Greek and shorthand, and otherwise qualifying himself for higher things. He learned typesetting and became a junior reporter, and rose in the ranks of journalism until he secured a place on the staff of the Melbourne Age. In time he bridged the chasm which lay between the mine and the university and passed triumphantly through all the examinations of the law and arts courses until he obtained the degree of doctor of laws in 1882.

In the pre-federal days he represented the gold fields in the state parliament as he does now in the federal legislature, and he stands high among the strong men who uphold the empire in these "civilizing seas." He is the author of several standard works, the most notable of which are The History of Land Tenure in Victoria, and The Annotated Constitution of the Australian Commonwealth, which is the Bible of the Australian commonwealth, and which was drawn on lines originally drafted by him. He is the president of the royal commission appointed by the federal government to solve the tariff difficulty now confronting ministers in parliament.—London Mail.

THE BOOTMAKER IN CHINA

Boots are only worn in China by officials, servants, soldiers, sailors, and special hob-nailed boots, occasionally in wet weather, by the common people. The universal form of foot-covering is a shoe, while coolies and the poorest classes have to content themselves with straw or leather sandals, or go barefoot. Women's shoes are made at home, and, except in isolated cases in Shanghai, are never exposed for sale in shops. This remark does not apply to the peculiar form of shoe worn by Manchu women, which is perched on a sort of small stilt. In the north, during the winter months, the ordinary boot or shoe is often wadded or lined with sheepskin, and of late years reproductions of Chinese boots and shoes in india rubber have been imported from the United States and Germany, and found favor with Chinese at the treaty ports.—Exchange.

Feminine Economy.

The following letter was received from his sister by a New Yorker who was away from home on a visit:

"I am sending by mail a parcel containing the golf coat you wanted. As the brass buttons are heavy I have cut them off to save postage. Your loving sister,

"J———.

"P. S.—You will find the buttons in the right-hand pocket of the coat."—Harper's Weekly.

My Girl

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

Lately, ever since and just before the picnic, My Girl's had a favorite song which she sings from early morn till dewy eve, as they say in poetry. There's only one line to the song, and she makes up the tune as she goes along, so it's never twice alike, but it always sounds good to me. This is the line:

"I know a bank where the wild thyme grows."

If I happen to be near I finish it for her by adding:

"And the wang-a-doodle mourneth for its first born."

Such times My Girl makes a face at me and she doesn't care if I am looking. There's one thing certain—I shall have to begin to assert my authority so as to be in practice when Little Son is old enough to be disciplined. I'd hate to have him think I was a henpecked father. If I were writing this in a letter I should add:

"P. S.—The above is a bluff."

What I started to tell was about our picnic. For days My Girl went around humming and singing that wild thyme song until I got to know there was something doing in her mind. I didn't worry, for I knew she'd tell me when she had it all thought out, because we don't keep any secrets hidden from each other. I suppose when Little Son is older he'll be in all our deep, dark plots, too.

It was Sunday morning when she broke the news. She was dressing Little Son and I was hanging on the borders to watch the operation. He was all sweet and fresh from his bath and clothed chiefly in his innocence. His corn silk hair was in little rings of curls all over his head, and, though his grief was gone, his eyes were shining from the tears he'd shed when he wept because his mother wouldn't let him eat the soap. He looked so cunning I squared off and gave him a dig in his ribs. He kicked up his rosy heels and smiled a toothless smile. Then he gurgled enticingly. My Girl squeezed him, saying foolish things, and I, not wanting to be left out in the cold, put my arms around my whole family. In the midst of it all, Micky arrived from somewhere, took one look and barked his scorn and derision. After we got ourselves sorted out properly, My Girl related her plan.

"Teddy," said she, "children should have all the outdoor air possible."

"Yes'm," I broke in, "I've been feeling lately I was kept in too much. I'm getting pale and languid."

My Girl didn't want to notice, but she had to giggle. Then she frowned. She was trying to put on Little Son's socks and was having trouble because he was busy with his feet.

"Isn't he a bit pigeon toed?" I asked, trying to appear anxious.

My Girl resented the insinuation.

"He's a perfectly formed child!" she retorted, indignantly.

I had to laugh out loud.

"Teddy, you're a scamp," she said.

"What about the fresh air child?" I reminded her, thinking she'd forgotten, since she hadn't spoken for a minute.

"Oh, yes," she returned," I thought it would be nice to have a picnic on the Fourth, since you will have a holiday. Mary and Jimmy and the Little Mother and us could go. I know a lovely place," she said, looking up at me to see if I approved.

"On the bank, where the wild thyme grows?" I questioned, just to tease her.

My Girl nodded. There was a laugh in her eyes.

"But there's no wang-a-doodle amourning for its first born," she quoted, turning the tables on me.

"You said us," I went on, refusing to notice, "so I suppose you'll leave Little Son home in care of Micky?"

"Why it's for Little Son!" My Girl exclaimed, wondering at my denseness. "And we'll take Micky, too. He's pretty nearly folks.'

Micky heard and thumped the floor with his tail to let us know he accepted our invitation.

"Don't you think you will like it, Teddy?" My Girl asked, sort of wistful.

"Like it!" I echoed; "watch me when I get there. I've been needing a picnic."

So it was settled without any more fuss. That's another good thing about My Girl. She never creates a disturbance when she's getting ready to do things, and she's always ready on time with no odds and ends left over to gather up and tie together at the last moment and rush her to death.

Jimmy and his girl, of course they're married now, but it seems more natural to call her his girl—and the Little Mother were delighted to go, so we made up our party without having any fuss about it.

"We'll take just a simple luncheon," I heard My Girl telling Mary, who at once agreed, as she always does to everything My Girl says. She thinks she's a queen, and that's where she's right.

"I think you're so sensible, girls, not to get all tired out with work before you start," the Little Mother said, beaming on them with pride and joy.

"All I ask is that you have enough; I refuse to be starved," I said, acting injured.

"Teddy, you were never starved in your life, the idea!"

I knew I'd get My Girl started.

"No'm," I acknowledged. "I never was, and I don't want to be." I spoke meekly, as one chastised.

"Oh, you two children!" the Little Mother put in, laughing at our nonsense.

On the morning of the Fourth My Girl was awake first. I came to, hearing her say:

"Up, up, brother!
The sun is shining brightly,
The little birds are singing in the trees,
And all nature seems to be rejoicing."

Only she said the first line like this:

"Double up, brother!"

"Is it Little Son that's shining?" I muttered, silly with sleep.

When we started we made a procession. Jimmy had two baskets and I had two, My Girl carried Little Son and Mary and the Little Mother brought up at the end with their arms full of the wraps and a few other things that wouldn't go into the baskets. Micky was anywhere he wanted to be. We didn't care how we looked. We were out for a good time and we had it from the beginning.

Little Son acted like an angel. He made friends with the passengers in the car and he got infatuated with the conductor's thumb and didn't want to let it go. Jimmy and Micky and I were out on the back platform.

"That your boy?" the conductor said to on one in particular, since he didn't know which one of us belonged to Little Son.

I spoke right up.

"His mother and I live with him at our house," I told him.

"He's a great kid," he observed, playing peek-a-boo with Little Son.

I gave him a cigar with Jimmy grinning like an idiot. Probably I did swell up with pride and look important, but confidentially, that conductor is a discerning man. He knows a smart boy when he sees one, and, though I wouldn't shout it from the housetops, I don't believe there was ever a finer child than Little Son.

After we left the cars we had to walk a short distance to reach the "lovely place" My Girl knew, and the way we hustled for those tall timbers, would have let you know, if you'd been looking, what we thought of the picnic grounds. I won't tell you where they are, for the crowd doesn't go there, and I don't want to have the grass mussed up with egg shells and chicken bones any sooner than it has to be. It's on the river bank, and there's a grassy slope leading down to the water and there are woods and wild plants growing, and it's quiet and cool and just the right place for a family picnic like ours.

"My Girl," I said, with my hand on my heart, "you're a wonder; I'm glad to know you."

My Girl smiled all over her face and got the pink in her cheeks that always comes when I pay her a compliment. Little Son flourished his cushiony fists and gurgled with joy.

The first thing we did was to put the baskets in a shady place so the butter couldn't melt and run away. Then we spread out shawls for the girls to sit on with Little Son in the middle of the circle, and after they were cozy with their heads together for a good talk, Jimmy and Micky and I went for a walk.

It's funny how it happens after you've got your girl, you're able to go away and leave her for five or ten minutes when you're having a picnic. I suppose it's because you know she's yours for always and will be there to say welcome home when you get back. Anyway, I don't believe it's a good plan for a man to be forever underfoot. So Jimmy and I went for a walk with Micky racing backwards and forwards, covering twice the ground we did. Naturally we strayed to the river and wished we'd thought to bring fishing tackle, but we hadn't, so we sat down on a log and threw sticks into the water for Micky to hi-fetch while we talked of the days that used to be when we were boys and went in swimming every time we saw a quart of water.

"And mother made me take a bath every Saturday night just the same!" Jimmy exclaimed, in a tone of disgust at the memory of his youthful wrongs.

"Those were good old times," I said, "but after all these are better. There isn't much use in living unless you have some responsibility and feel that you are necessary to some one."

Jimmy sort of flushed up and mumbled something. He never talks much, but I made out that he was saying, "that so."

We sat there quite awhile, busy most of the time with our thoughts and swallowing bucketsfull of pure air.

"Let's get back to the girls," I proposed at last, feeling like seeing my family.

We had just started when I heard My Girl's voice from the top of the bank. "Come boys," she called "everything is ready."

Jimmy and I had to stop to look at the picture My Girl made. She was on the edge of the bank, holding Little Son on one of her shoulders. He had his arm around her neck. Back of them were the greer woods, and My Girl and Little Son in their white clothes, stood out as clear and distinct as a statue.

"Don't you wish you had a kodak?" said Jimmy, to show his appreciation.

The girls had the lunch spread out in great shape and we all sat down cross-legged on the ground to enjoy it.

"No one," said My Girl, brandishing a fork and trying to look fierce, "no one dares to make the joke about sitting in the custard pie because we haven't any pie."

We all laughed like it was the brightest thing ever spoken and we laughed straight through the meal. After we had eaten until we couldn't eat any more, we were sitting around, sort of lazy, each one telling the other it was his or her duty to pack up the remains of the spread, when My Girl suddenly discovered black clouds in the sky.

"It's going to rain!" she cried, scared in a minute for fear Little Son would get wet.

I jumped up and viewed the landscape. Across the road, back in a field, was a barn and its wide front doors were hospitably open.

"I know a field where a large barn stands. It's open." I announced.

My Girl looked in the direction I was pointing and the next thing she had her skirts tucked up, Little Son under her arm and she was flying for cover.

We all got there before the storm came and I am very grateful to whoever owns that barn. It was a clean, airy, sweet-smelling barn, used to store hay in. The day we were there it was empty so we had all the room there was. Little Son and Micky went to sleep immediately. The rest of us sat around on the floor and sang songs and told stories until long after the rain was over. After awhile, we were quiet and still. We watched the sunshine glistening on the leaves of the trees and turning the river to gold. There were fresh, spicy smells coming in from the fields and woods, and we all felt how beautiful it was, and how glad we were to be there. My Girl was near me, and surreptitiously, I put my arm where it longed to be. I thought she looked tired.

"Girl o' mine," I whispered, "don't you feel the need of a manly shoulder to lean against? No one is looking."

Jimmy and his girl were strolling off down toward the river and the Little Mother was nodding and smiling in a nap back in a corner where we'd fixed her comfortably with shawls.

My Girl accepted my invitation.

"We must go home pretty soon, Teddy," she sighed, regretfully. "Hasn't it been a lovely day?"

"Yes," I answered, looking out into the fresh-washed world, "It's been such a good, clean day. I like your bank where the wild thyme grows, My Girl."

BIG BUTTER FACTORY

Makes 8,000,000 Pounds a Year and Employs 400 Persons.

Out in Kansas, where they generally do big things, there is a creamery only four years old that is turning out 8,000,000 pounds of butter every year, and the finest kind of butter at that, says the St. Paul Dispatch. Wiggo Jensen, a keen young Dane, is the man who organized the concern and manages it.

The company now has two churning plants, the one at Topeka, with a daily capacity of 85,000 pounds of butter and an annual output of 8,000,000 pounds, and the churning plant at Pueblo, Col., which churns 1,000,000 pounds of butter a year. The company has twenty-seven cheese factories which make 2,500,000 pounds of cheese a year. The Continental company employs 600 persons.

For the gathering of cream for the Topeka factory 318 receiving and skimming stations are maintained by the company in Kansas, Oklahoma and Colorado. Over 400 people are employed at these stations. In addition, 22 division superintendents are engaged in the supervision of collecting the cream from the 16,000 farmers who supply the stations. Twelve thousand 10-gallon cans are kept in service traveling between these stations and the creamery. The largest station ships about 2,000 gallons of cream a week. Six special cars loaded with cream are received on the tracks at the creamery each day, besides the hundreds of cans handled by the express companies.

Two of the longest shipments are made from the receiving station at Mead, Mead county, Kas., a distance by rail from Topeka of 301 and from the station at Burlington, Kit Carson county, Col., of 431 miles from Topeka. The cream is pasteurized at each station as it is received. The process of pasteurizing is carried on in a large machine which heats the cream to a temperature of 190 degrees, and then quickly cools. To heat the cream without burning requires that it be kept in constant agitation and a continuous flow throughout the pasteurizer is maintained. After being heated the temperature of the cream is reduced to 60 degrees. It is then ready for shipment.

When the cream is received at the creamery it is immediately weighed. From the scales the cream flows over a tubular cooler which brings all the cream to a uniform temperature. When the cream is pasteurized the lactic germ is sacrificed for the sake of purity. Before butter can be made the lactic germ, necessary to the securing of the proper acidity or souring of the cream, must be developed. From the cooler the cream passes to the ripening vats, 38 in number, and each with a capacity of 300 gallons. In the vats is carried on the process of developing the lactic germ or souring. A small amount of milk in which the lactic germ is well developed is poured into each vat and is thoroughly mixed with the cream by a revolving dasher. To mix the "starter" thoroughly with the cream and produce the desired acidity requires about three hours. A chemical test determines when the cream is ready for the churn.

From the ripening vats the cream passes to the churns, ten in number, and each having a capacity of 800 pounds of butter at a churning. Each churn holds 300 gallons of cream. To bring butter requires about half an hour. When the churning is completd the salt and coloring are added. The butter is then "worked" and the buttermilk drawn off.

The "working" is done by means of corrugated rollers set lengthwise in the churn. During the churning the rollers are idle. For the working process the rollers are revolved toward each other, like the rollers of a clothes wringer. The butter is carried up by carriers like shelves on the inside of the churn and dropped into the rollers. As the butter is squeezed between the rollers and buttermilk is forced out. The churn men determine by tasting when the butter is sufficiently worked. About twenty minutes is required properly to work the butter.

From the time the cream is received until it reaches the churn it travels by gravity force from one stage in the process of buttermaking to the next. Electric motors drive the churns and mixers. From the churn the butter is distributed to the various packing rooms. Five grades of butter are made. The first and second grades are put in one-pound cartons and the rest are packed in tubs and firkins, holding from five to sixty pounds. In 1902 this company supplied the United States navy with 200,000 pounds of butter and in 1903 with 500,000 delivered at the Brooklyn navy yard in a shipment of twelve cars.

From the packing room the boxes and firkins of butter are taken to the cold-storage rooms, awaiting shipment. The cold-storage plant has a capacity of 200 carloads. Butter kept in cold storage for one year at a temperature of 5 degrees below zero has been found by a chemical analysis to be in perfect condition.

In another department, entirely separate from the creamery proper, is the renovating plant, with the separate equipment of churns, under the supervision of a government inspector. Here 20,000 pounds of home-made butter is renovated daily by being rechurned with sweet milk. This butter is placed on the market under the label "renovated."

In the test room at the creamery are shelves of pint bottles. Each bottle is numbered to correspond with the number held by a patron. From each consignment of cream from each farmer a sample of cream is taken and placed in the proper bottle. The contents of the bottles are preserved with bichloride of mercury. Once a month a report is made from the test room on the percentage of butter fat in the cream from each patron, as found by the Babcock test. The farmer is paid for his cream according to the amount of butter fat it contains. The New York butter market controls the price paid for the cream. The farmers receive 2½ cents a pound less for the butter at than the market price a pound for creamery butter. The farmer who keeps the best dairy herd and keeps it in the best condition is the one whose profits are the largest.

QUEER PHYSICAL FACTS.

The two sides of a person's face are never alike. The eyes are out of line in two cases out of five and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right eye is also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of one hundred the left leg is shorter than the right.—Indianapolis News.

Another Warning.

"I have just been reading the account of a railroad wreck in which every occupant of the smoking carriage was more or less injured, while the rest of the passengers in the train escaped without harm," said old Hodge.

"There, Ezra," cried Mrs. Hodge, triumphantly, "there is another warning against the use of tobacco."—London Tit-Bits.

SIRE TO SON

Boy Can Sometimes Learn From His Father.

When you catch them young enough you can usually make your sons profit by your own experience.

Afterwards, it's different. A lady tells how her son was made to profit by what his father had learned:

"My husband was always fond of coffee, and after his business took him frequently into a German community he drank it more, with the result that his kidneys became affected, and he suffered greatly with pains and despondency, till, as he says, 'coffee nearly killed me!' So he stopped using it, and began to drink Postum Coffee. It cured him; and in a very short time his kidneys resumed their normal functions, his pains were allayed, and the despondency which had nearly driven him crazy ceased to trouble him.

"My little boy, a year old, had suffered ever since he was weaned, from stomach and bowel troubles. He could not properly digest the milk he drank. It passed out of his bowels in hard lumps, sometimes large and again like small pellets, frequently producing diarrhoea, and then we would have to call in the doctor. But the trouble returned, again and again.

"We used to give him a taste of Postum Coffee occasionally, and as I saw that he relished it and realized how much good it had done his father, I began to put a little in his bottle of milk. The effect was so salutary that I gradually increased the quantity, till at last I used only enough milk to give it color. He thrived wonderfully on it. He is over two years old now, and his digestion is all right. Postum has made him uncommonly large and strong and healthy. I give him a bottle full four times a day." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of Farmstead tell me hom to make chickens molt early, so that they will be ready for early fall laying?—D., Morgantown, W. Va.

Would be pleased to have some reader of these columns tell how to destroy the short-tailed moles which work in the clover fields. They are not the blind moles, but the species that have their runways on the surface.—B., Ong, Neb.

Will some reader of Farmstead please tell me what is the matter with my lambs, and what to do for them? After doing well until from three to four months old, they commence to dwindle down, poke around, eat but little, and sometimes have a hacking cough; live for about a month in that condition, and then die. Usually the best lambs go that way.—R., Stithton, Ky.

I wish some Farmstead reader with experience would tell me how to stack corn fodder to the best advantage.—D., Morgantown, Va.

Can any of the readers of The Farmstead tell me what causes canned fruit to get soft and mushy? Would be pleased to hear from someone.—C., Callensburg, Pa.

Will some reader of The Farmstead tell me how to make good apple cider, and also how to keep it? Also cherry cider.—T., Westwood, Va.

I have a colt whose right hoof grows straight up; seems same size at top as at bottom. Doesn't spread like the other hoofs, and it causes lameness. Has been in this condition about six months. Can anybody tell me the cause and give a remedy? —L., Dacoma, Okla. T.

Moth Balls for Seeds.

L., Utopia, Tex.: Put your seed beans or peas in small sacks or cans, and with the seed in each sack or can place one or more fresh moth balls. Do this in the fall, when the seed is first put away. The scent of the moth ball kills the egg in the seed and does not injure the germ. I have followed this method for many years and have never failed to have good seed.—S., Ottawa, Kan.

Cow That Gives Bloody Milk.

M., Valley Grove, W. Va.: For the cow that gives bloody milk: Give about three teaspoonfuls of fluid extract of poke root once a day for two or three days. Cause is congestion of the udder.—K., Battle Creek, Mich.

For Chigger Bites.

For chigger bites use arnica or strong liniment. The only way to keep chiggers from biting a person is to keep the weeds and grass mowed, as they never bother in short grass.

To Kill Sassafras Sprouts.

S., Barling, Ky.: I have successfully killed sassafras sprouts by cutting them close to the ground, about the time of full moon in August. Have done it several years with success.—O., Billings, Mo.

Florida Climate.

Editor Farmstead: B., Egerla, W. Va., wants to know about the climate of northern Florida. Say to him that no heavy storms nor tornadoes visit this part of Florida. People from all parts of the country live here. The climate is all that could be asked for.—C., Clupley, Fla.

Fruit Tree Blight.

S., Barling, Ark.: For blight on your fruit trees use Bordeaux mixture. Use according to government formula: Copper sulphate, 6 lbs.; fresh lime, 6 lbs.; water, 45 gal. Do not be discouraged if you do not see the good effects on short notice.—T., Fort Angeles, Wash.

Horse That Sleeps in Harness.

D., Corry, Pa.: First of all a horse that goes to sleep in the harness and falls broadside has no business in the harness. Turn her out for a few weeks, meanwhile giving her some grain, or if she be old, some corn and oats chop; let her rest and get what sleep she needs. Perhaps you have been making her work for you during the day and for herself at night—turning her out in a poor pasture to find her own living. Animals are not iron and steel. They must have rest and sleep. Even plants fold their leaves at night and take rest.—R., Toledo, O.

Remedy for Mange.

Editor Farmstead: A fine dog with the mange ever appeals for pity and an effort for relief; and in reply to the query of S., Coal Valley, Ala., will suggest that he use a solution of creolin, one teaspoonful to a quart of water, twice daily. Apply thoroughly by means of a cotton mop or sponge; use this application freely; then from a powder box dust a powder composed of tannic acid 1 part, salicylic acid 2 parts and borax acid 4 parts. As the disease is of parasitic origin persistent effort must be maintained to destroy the infection.—B., Shelbyville, Tenn.

Summer Pruning.

From careful experiments made by the horticultural department of the Kansas experiment station during the past four years it seems that the pruning of fruit, shade and timber trees during the early summer and late spring is more satisfactory and secures better results than pruning done during the dormant season—winter and early spring.

Wounds made before the middle of July have healed rather more quickly than have those made at a later date, but wounds made as late as August 15 have healed very successfully. The danger of loss of sap is less after the tree is well in leaf than from wounds made during winter and spring. This difference is more noticeable in the maples, elms and mulberry than with other species under observation.

In extensive tests made on an apple orchard some very satisfactory results have been secured with ten-year-old trees which had borne but little and showed but few fruit spurs. Trees pruned in the summer of 1902—the pruning consisting of cutting back new wood and thinning out where a heavy growth shaded the two and three-year-old wood—and a similar but lighter pruning given in the summer of 1903, were full bloom in 1905 and are carrying a very fair crop of fruit.

Trees pruned in summer have grown fewer "water-sprouts" than those of similar age and grown in a similar soil, pruned in winter or early spring. Water-sprouts removed during summer are less liable to be followed by another crop of the same growth than where the pruning is done in winter.

The operator is less likely to remove a large amount of wood, for he can readily see the danger of sun-scald where too many or too large branches are removed. The thinning out and cutting back of the younger branches should be all that is required when the orchard has had a reasonable amount of care given to its formation, and this light pruning given in early summer seems to be good treatment for unproductive trees.—Albert Dickens, Manhattan, Kan.

Potatoes Without Vines.

A dispatch from Great Falls, Mont., says: "A local man has produced potatoes without vines, and asserts that he is now able to supply new potatoes for the market at any season of the year.

"The inventor will not reveal the process in detail. He has conducted his experiments in a box 4x8 feet, in which there is a steam coil for heating. He states that he has succeeded, after much experimenting, in perfecting a compound resembling soil, that, when heated, is a fertile field for the development of plant life. In a layer of this compound he plants potato eyes, then another layer of the compound with more potato eyes, and so on until the box is filled.

"He affirms that in this compound potatoes grow without any portion of the vine or sprout appearing above the surface; that all growth is in tubers, and that it is not necessary for either light or air to reach the potatoes at any stage of their growth, elements in the compound serving the purpose of oxygen.

"At first the potatoes when exposed to the air rotted prematurely, but now this has been overcome, he says, and that his experiment is a success."

To Fatten Chickens.

To fatten chickens quickly and keep them in good health, feed ground oats and barley meal alternately mixed with milk and occasionally with any kind of fat tried out. The feeding troughs, which must be kept constantly scoured, should be placed before the birds at regular intervals, and when they have eaten sufficient it is better to remove them, placing a little gravel near the coop to assist digestion. Keeping the birds without food for some hours after they are put up frequently induces them to take it more readily afterward, but sufficient care is seldom bestowed on the details of preparation and supply of food, hence complaints of the fowls deteriorating in the fattening pen are very common. Fattening must be completed in ten days unless a cramming machine is used, for after that period they begin to lose weight. The best age for table birds is when they are from 4 to 6 months old. The coops should be 3 feet high, 2 feet wide and 4 feet long; this will admit of from six to eight birds, according to size. The bottom and front should be of slats 3 inches apart; a board outside the slats in front 6 inches wide, will serve as a stand for the feed trough. The coop should be in a warm, well-ventilated outhouse, and if kept dark between the times of feeding, all the better. Sleep and warmth promote fattening.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Chemical Effects of Lime.

Lime acts upon and greatly aids the decomposition of organic matter in the soil. It is used to neutralize the organic acids contained in what are called "sour soils." It also acts upon the inorganic, or mineral, constituents of the soil, and aids in converting them into forms in which they can be taken up by the plants, especially in liberating potash from its combination.

The Donkey.

Look out for his heels.
His teeth are also dangerous.
Very harsh is his famous bray.
His ears have been called slouchy.
The tame species is patient to stupidity.
According to zoology, he's the equus asininus.
The name comes from dun, an allusion to his color.
Search far and wide and you'll not find more beautiful eyes.
Mrs. Donkey is a much safer friend thanks to her good temper.
Since time immemorial the clown and the donkey have made a pair.
The boon companion of many a youngster is a donkey, which he or she loves so much as to get out of the cart every few yards in order to administer an appreciative hug.—Philadelphia Record.

Plaster for Meadows.

After mowing the clover hay crop apply about two bushels of lime plaster per acre, broadcast. Plaster, which is really sulphate of lime, exerts a chemical effect on the soil, liberating potash, which the clover plant requires. It also absorbs gases and moisture, and is not as injurious to a crop during dry periods as some fertilizers. It contains lime, as sulphate, in which form it is slightly soluble in water, and it also supplies the plants with a proportion of needed lime. Plaster, if broadcasted on a field at the time of planting corn, will greatly assist in giving the young plants a green tinge and an early start.

Free Zone Done Away With.

El Paso, Texas, July 1.—The Mexican free zone, sixteen miles wide, on the American border, was abolished yesterday. When the free zone obtained, merchandise could be imported into the zone at ten per cent of the regular Mexican customs duty, but if it was then sent over the zone into the interior the other ninety per cent had to be paid. In this way goods were sold in the border towns of Mexico much cheaper than they could be sold in interior towns or in American border towns, and this made business for the Mexican merchants, but the collection of duties on all articles taken from free zone towns further into the republic killed them as manufacturing towns.

Lansker Won Skating Race.

In the first of the series of three skating races at Walbridge rink last night J. W. Lansker finished first, making the mile in three minutes and 27 seconds.

The second race will occur tonight, and the final one tomorrow night. The three winners will meet Monday night to determine the championship.

The other contestants were E. R. Hermingsen, G. W. Jeffrey, Tom Lansker, C. W. Rainville, Frank Hamilton, A. R. Davis, R. Warner, H. L. Moyer and George Farling.

Paving the Way.

If a man smiles and looks pleased when you pay him a compliment, pay him another one. In time you may be able to borrow money from him.—Somerville Journal.

STARK TREES best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor to answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Lowell Mason.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Dr. L. Mason, when born and the year of his death.—W. J. B., Keister, Pa.

Lowell Mason, the musician, was born in Medfield, Norfolk county, Massachusetts, January 8, 1792, and died in Orange, New Jersey, August 11, 1872. He had but little general education. In music he was self-instructed and quite adept even when a boy. At the age of 16 he was choir leader in Medfield, and a teacher in Savannah, where he moved in 1812. In 1821 he published a collection of psalm tunes, including some of his own compositions. This book was successful. He returned to Massachusetts in 1827 and devoted himself to vocal instruction, and in 1837 traveled in Europe. His last years were spent in Orange, N. J. To Mason more than to any other one man is given the credit of effecting a change in American ecclesiastical music, brought about congregational singing, cultivated a popular taste for good music, and made the musical education of children the rule rather than the exception. He is best known for his hymn tunes, notably, There Is a Fountain, and missionary hymns, From Greenland's Icy Mountains. Mason's musical library, one of the most valuable in the country, is now the property of Yale university.

Lead, Where Found.

Editor Bureau: Please tell in what state lead is mined; is it in the ground in seams, like coal, or is it in rock? How is it deposited in the earth?—J. H. L., Raleigh, W. Va.

Lead rarely occurs in the native form. As a general rule, and possible in every instance, the particles of the metal thus found are associated with some ore of lead, or occur in such manner as to indicate that they are of secondary origin. The most important localities of native lead are in Sweden, where it occurs in small filiform masses and scaly grains. Native lead has also recently been found crystalized in various forms. The ores of lead are numerous. The most important of these ores is the sulphuret (galena), which contains 86½ per cent. of the metal. This metal is found in a greater or less quantity in a very large number of metaliferous veins, especially such as produce gold and silver. Galena almost always contains at least a trace of silver, and in most regions the quantity of the precious metal is sufficient to make its separation profitable.

The Netherlands.

Editor Bureau: Tasmania used to be a Dutch penal settlement, known as Van Demen's Land, just south of Australia. Will you kindly tell us why such a small country as Holland has so many penal institutions in foreign lands? Among them is Dutch Guiana, in South America.

Dutch Guiana is not a penal colony. The penal colony on the Island of Tasmania was established by the British in 1804. This was maintained until 1853, when Tasmania was declared a British colony. In 1900 it became a state of the commonwealth of Australia. The idea that Holland, or, more properly, the Netherlands, is an insignificant country is not justified. In addition to her European territories, the Netherlands possesses a wide extent of colonies and dependencies in Asia and America. Her chief Asiatic colonies are the Dutch East Indies, comprising Java, Sumatra, part of Borneo, Celebes, and part of New Guinea, with Banca, Bali, Lombok, Sumbawa, Flores and other islands in the Malay archipelego; while in America she has Dutch Guiana and the West Indian islands of Curacao, Saba, St. Eustatius, etc., the estimated area of which is 782,863 square miles, and with a population of about 34,000,000.

The Cossacks.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a short account of the Cossacks; also explain why they are essentially different from other Russian cavalry.—F. L. A., Rushville, Ill.

Since 1654 the Cossacks have formed the light irregular cavalry of Russia. They are tribes who inhabit the southern and eastern parts of Russia. In lieu of paying taxes they perform the duty of soldiers. Writers are not agreed as to the origin of this people and of their name, but they are believed to be a mixed Caucasion and Tartar race. In personal appearance these people bear a close resemblance to the Russians, but are of a more slender make, and have features that are more handsome and expressive. Originally their government formed a kind of democracy, at the head of which a chief or hetman of their own choice, while under him was a long series of officers with jurisdiction of greater or less extent, partly civil and partly military, all so arranged as to be ready on any emergency to furnish the largest military array on the shortest notice. The democratic part of the constitution has gradually disappeared under Russian domination. The title of chief hetman is now vested in the heir apparent to the throne, and all the subordinate hetmans and other officers are appointed by the crown. Russia has taken care, however, not to interfere with any arrangements which foster the military spirit of the Cossacks. Each Cossack is liable to military service from the age of 18 to 50, and is obliged to furnish his own horse. They are regarded as a valuable element to the national army. As scouts and skirmishers they are of greatest service. New Tcherkask is the capital of the country of the Don Cossacks. Their country constitutes a government of Russia, and has an area of 61,900 square miles, with a population of 1,474,133. It has a military organization of its own.

Eric the Red.

Editor Question Bureau: Was Eric the Red, Leif Ericson?—C. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

Eric the Red, the colonizer of Greenland, was born in Norway about 950. After committing homicide he fled to Iceland, and in 984, again seeking asylum as a murderer, he reached Greenland. Here he built a chief town called Gardar, which he settled with Norwegians. His son, Leif Ericson, introduced Christianity, but after flouriohing for about four centuries the colony was wiped out, probably by some such plague as black death, although recent authorities attribute its disappearance to famine. At the beginning of the 11th century Leif Ericson discovered a transatlantic country which he called Vinland from the vines which abounded there. Here an Icelandic settlement was established, but whether the coast was Labrador, Newfoundland or some region further south has not been established.

Buttermilk an Antifat.

V. H., Hobert, Wash.: In regard to the question of reducing flesh I will tell my story. Several years ago I reduced my weight from 230 to 175 pounds by drinking buttermilk. I read in a newspaper that it was a cure for stomach trouble and as I had nervous dyspepsia and was stout I thought I would try it. November 25 was my last meal. I then began to take at mealtime all the buttermilk I needed to satisfy by appetite and when I got hungry between meals I drank to satisfy my hunger. I lost I think about ten pounds a month. The buttermilk was old and sour. I got fresh buttermilk when I could but it was a bad time of year for that and it was better for the purpose, I believe, than fresh would have been, but not so palatable. Hungry? Well, I guess I got hungry! The dryest piece of bread would have tasted fine, but I took my tea or coffee and my bowl of buttermilk and went away from the rest of the family and when I had drank them the greatest feast ever set before an epicure would not have tempted me. January 12 I ate a hearty meal at a banquet, then buttermilk again, but after awhile when I was invited out I ate. It never distressed be in anyway when I ate and my stomach trouble was cured and I was strong and how delightful it was to be able to get around like other people. I think I kept this up nearly five months. Yes, there are drawbacks. It acts on the kidneys, but I believe it is very beneficial to them; and it will make wrinkles, though I believe massage, while taking the treatment, would do away with that. It was several years before I got stout as ever again, but if I had it to do over when I got thin I would keep so by a moderate diet and exercise. Remember three things: Don't eat anything, unless onions or non-fattening vegetables; drink when hungry; and be sure the buttermilk is good, no matter how old or thick. You will grow to hate it, yet after you take it you will feel satisfied.—D. A. A., Falls, Pa.

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Battles and Skirmishes.

Editor Question Bureau: Russo-Japanese war reports mention many skirmishes and engagements but few battles. Please explain the distinctive features of a battle. Has a land battle occurred since the battle of Mukden?—M. D., Centerville, Pa.

No battle has been fought between the Russians and Japanese since the bloody encounter of Mukden. Tacticians divide a battle into three periods—that of the disposition, that of the combat, and the decisive moment. The general examines the strength, reconnoiters the position, and endeavors to learn the intention of the enemy. If the enemy conceals his plan and position, skirmishes and partial assaults are often advisable, in order to disturb him, to obtain a view of his movements, to induce him to advance, or with a view of making prisoners, who may be questioned, etc. Since the general cannot direct all these operations in person, officers of the staff assist him; single scouts or small bodies are sent out, and spies are employed. Every means is made use of for obtaining information regarding the enemy, or the ground on which the battle is likely to take place. According to the knowledge thus acquired and the state of the troops, the plan of battle or the disposition, is made. Here is where military genius has a chance to display itself. To the disposition also belongs the detaching of large bodies which are to co-operate in the battle but not under the immediate command of the chief. With the plans made, comes the second period, that of the engagement. The combat may begin either on several points at a given signal, or by skirmishes of the light troops, which is the most common case. The forces, at the present day, are brought into action mostly in open order, and not as formerly in long but weak lines. Here the skill of the commanders of battalions is exerted. Upon them rests the principal execution of the actual combat. The plans and orders of a general reach only to a certain point; the chiefs of battalions must do the great work of a battle. Before the battle the general places himself upon a point where he can see the conflict and where he can easily receive reports. A few men are near him as his bodyaugrd; others take charge of the plans and maps; telescopes are indispensable. The general often sends one of his aides to take command of the nearest body of cavalry in order to execute a new movement quickly. He receives the reports of the generals under him; disposes of the troops not yet in action; strengthens weak points; throws his force on the enemy where he sees them waver; or changes, if necessary, the whole order of battle. He now uses every means to bring on the third period of the battle—the decisive moment.

The Mound Builders.

Editor Bureau: Give a description of the American mound builders—their origin, habitation, relics, location, shapes and sizes, and probable age of mounds, etc.—E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

Scientists have never been able to agree as to the origin of the mound builders. Many ethnologists claim the mound builders and the Indians were one and the same people, while others hold that the aborigines are of an entirely different race. The architectural remains of these aborigines are to be found in each of the grand divisions of the continent. That portion of the United states which lies between the Apalachians and the Rocky mountains presents in three groups at once the oldest and the rudest monuments of bygone times; the first group extending from the sources of the Allegheny to the waters of the Missouri; the second occupying the Mississippi valley, and the third stretching from South Carolina to Texas. These several groups, apparently with very little difference among themselves, consist of numberless mounds, and circumvallations of earth and stone—1,500 of the latter and 10,000 of the former being said to exist in Ohio alone. The erections themselves range from 5 to 30 feet in height, while the areas enclosed—generally of some symmetrical figure, such as circle or ellipse, rectangular, parallelogram or regular polygon—vary from 20 to 40 acres, though among a few of greater extend, one in Arkansas is said to embrace a mile. Whether these colossal structures were intended for worship or defense it is impossible to decide. It is probable that they were of a military character, provided, as they generally were, with cisterns for water. From within the limits of these mounds have been dug up vases of earthenware or copper in elegant forms, pipe-bowls decorated with human heads of the type of the existing aborigines, or with those of birds, etc., domestic utensils, personal ornaments, hatchets of stone, weapons of copper or mica, or shell. In 1880, about four miles from Wolf Creek, North Carolina, a mound eight feet high was found and opened. After digging to the surface of the earth on the edge, the investigators went through to the center and found a skeleton. After getting out 54 bones, including the skull and chest, they traced him out to get his length. As near as could be determined, he measured seven feet. It is estimated that over 10,000 mounds have been found and over 500 examined in the district between Lake Erie and the Ohio river. On Kelly's Island, in Lake Erie, not far from Toledo, numerous mounds may be found. In Adams county, Ohio, one of the most unique mounds is to be found. It is an earthen structure in the form of an immense serpent, some 1,300 feet in length. One of the most interesting mounds of North America is that known as the Grave Creek mound, located 12 miles below Wheeling, West Virginia, near Moundsville. It is on an elevated tableland, and is an artificial truncated mound, some 70 feet high and 900 feet in circumference at its base. This mound was built by a race superior and previous to Indians. They were evidently people like the Egyptians, ruled by some one monarch, who was able to combine great numbers for the erection of one structure, and, at the same time, able to provide them with food in abundance. The mound builders cultivated the soil like Egyptians and had maize for their food. No Indian was ever known to toil in this manner, and no government existed among the Indians that could bring them to such servitude. In 1838 an excavation was made in this mound. At a distance of 111 feet the investigators came to a vault that had been excavated in the earth before the mound was commenced. It was 8x12 feet square and 7 feet in depth. In it were found two human skeletons, one of which had no ornaments. The other was surrounded by 650 ivory beads and an ivory ornament about six inches long. A shaft was also sunk from the top of the mound to meet the other. At 34 feet above the first or bottom vault was found another, similar to the first. In this vault was found a skeleton which had been ornamented with copper rings, plates of mica and bone beads. Over 2,000 disks cut from shells were found there.

We have mentioned but a few of the many remarkable mounds of the country. The Bureau has not the space to devote to the subject that it deserves.

Reward for Mail Robbers.

Editor Question Bureau:—Can a person not in the government employ claim a reward from the government for the detection of stolen first-class United States mail? If so, how should they proceed?—W., Whitmore's Lake, Mich.

The government, through its pjostoffice department, pays various rewards (depending on the amount stolen) for the arrest and conviction of postoffice robbers, to any person not connected in any way with the mail service. Application for such rewards should be made to the fourth assistant postmaster general, at Washington, D. C. No rewards are offered for the return of stolen mail. Any person finding such mail should, and is obliged by law, to turn it over to the government.

Meteors, or Shooting Stars.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please briefly tell us something about meteors, their origin, etc.—T. H. Alderon., W. Va.

Meteors, or shooting stars, are the large bodies that enter the earth's atmosphere from without, and, being intensely heated by impact with the air, are generally consumed before reaching the ground. Meteors vary greatly in size, but the vast majority probably do not exceed a single grain in weight. A few may be seen on any clear night, and the number entering the atmosphere every 24 hours has been estimated by Professor Newton at not less than 15,000,000. The appearance of meteors is graphically described by the phrase "shooting stars." Most of them are no brighter than ordinary stars, but some rival the brightest planets in luminosity. Occasionally large meteors are seen to separate into a number of pieces, or even to burst asunder like exploding shells, with loud detonations audible many miles away. Some of the more massive meteoric bodies, which are called meteorites, reach the surface of the earth. It is not certain that the distinction between meteorites and the small meteors, shooting stars, rests upon any essential difference in their physical nature. It has been suggested that while meteorites are solid compact bodies, often of great size and weight, shooting stars may be mere puffs of dust or gas. Both, however, move before encountering the earth with great velocity, in orbits controlled by the gravitation of the sun. The fall of a meteorite is a sporadic occurrence, and no connection has been proved between such falls and the recognized shower of shooting stars, although a small meteorite did fall at Mazapil, in Mexico, in 1885. This meteorite, which weighs about ten pounds and is composed of iron alloyed with nickel, is now in the Vienna museum. Meteorites are of two classes, stone and iron. The former are about ten times more numerous than the latter. In the iron meteorites iron usually forms more than 99 per cent of the entire mass, but it is almost invariably alloyed with nickel. In the stony meteorites mineral combinations occur which are peculiar to these bodies and serve as one of the earmarks by which they may be recognized when they were not seen at the time of their fall. Other distinguishing marks of meteorites are found in their physical appearance and structure. They are covered with a blackish crust formed by the surface melting during their passage through the air. This crust consists mainly of oxide of iron, and is magnetic. The true nature of shooting stars was not understood until after the investigation that followed the great shower of 1833; the true nature of meteorites was recognized only after a remarkable fall of those bodies in France in 1803.

The Sioux War.

Editor Question Bureau: Would you kindly give a brief sketch of the Sioux Indian war that occurred in Minnesota and Dakota in the year 1863?—E. K., Laporte, Ind.

The trouble with the Sioux Indians can scarcely be dignified as a war. It was nothing more nor less than an uprising, like many others that the government has had to deal with. It consisted of massacres and the capture by Indians of white women and children and the final subjugation of the warring tribes. The general uprising took place in 1862, and a large number of whites and Indians were killed. The Indians were finally conquered, and many bands fled to Dakota. In 1863 the Minnesota Sioux were removed to Crow Creek, and some bands fled to British territory. A few bands continued hostilities. An unsatisfactory treaty was made by General Sherman in 1868, but Sitting Bull and other chieftains were unreconciled, and continued their depredations until overwhelmed after the General Custer massacre in 1876.

The Age of Man.

Editor Question Bureau: I notice that in your issue of June 29, speaking of heredity, you say the Egyptians of today inherit the features and mental characteristics of their ancestors, who lived 10,000 years ago. Please tell us where we can get information that Egyptians or any other people lived 10,000 years ago.—R. M. C., Logan, Ala.

There are evidences that man has inhabited the earth for at least 60,000 years. It is within recent years that many valuable discoveries have been made in Egypt. The tombs of kings have been opened and an insight as to the beginnings of history has been revealed. Among the remarkable things found were a carved slate slab showing King Narmer smiting his enemy, an ebony table, a bar of gold, gold jewelry, including bracelets, and a royal sceptre. The oldest group of jewelry in the world is undoubtedly the four bracelets of the queen of King Zer (4715 B. C.) which was discovered with a portion of the mummy in a hole in a wall. In these discoveries are the evidences of a perfection in art, and in considering them the mind must go back to the years that must have elapsed before the Egyptian intellect and skill could produce these treasures. The life habits of prehistoric man, as well as his antiquity on the earth, are known from fossil remains of various sorts. Tools and hunting weapons, bones of tropical fauna and remains of man are found in the gravel beds of western Europe. It apparently follows that man antedated the glacial period, inasmuch as this tropical fauna was there previous to the ice age, and since remains of glacial fauna together with human remains occur in later geological deposits. Thus the question of the antiquity of man becomes the simpler question of the date of the ice age, and the answer is 60,000 years at least. The study of languages also gives a similar view of man's antiquity. The philologist asked how long he thinks mankind to have existed, answers that it must have been long enough for human speech to have grown from the earliest beginnings into elaborate languages, and for these in their turn to have developed into families spread far and wide over the world. This immense work had been already accomplished in ages before the earliest inscriptions in Egypt, Babylon, Assyria, Phenicia, Persia, Greece, for those show the great families of human speech already in existence. From the earliest times when civilized men began to explore distant regions, they found everywhere other races of men already established. Not only every continent, but, with rare exceptions, even every habitable island has been found peopled. Birds and beasts and fishes might differ from those with which the explorer was familiar in his own country, but the man he found was always recognizable as an unmistakable representative of the human race. When Columbus discovered the New World, the people he found here must have convinced him that it was indeed a very old world.

Isinglass and Mica.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell what isinglass and mica are made of?—D. A. M., Toledo, O.

Isinglass is prepared mainly from the sounds or airbladders of different species of fish, especially of the Russian sturgeon, and in this country of cod, sturgeon, hake, etc. In some cases the skins are also used for this purpose. Besides Russia, from which isinglass has been principally obtained, the United States and Canada, Brazil and the East Indies furnish considerable quantities, as do also Manila and the West Indies.

Mica is a mineral and is widely scattered in North America and Asia, especially in India. Deposits are usually found in pegmatic dikes, varying in thickness from a few inches to several hundred feet, and correspondingly in length. Many other minerals accompany it, and the mica is scattered through the dike, or vein, as the miners call it. Mica was well known in prehistoric Amarica, traces of its use being widespread.

No Quarrel With Russia.

Editor Question Bureau:—When one nation makes a treaty or a contract with another, and that nation breaks the treaty or contract, does it not give the other nation a good cause for war? Now, Russia has broken the treaty with the United States and other powers in not evacuating Manchuria. Don't it look cowardly for the United States to let Japan do the fighting to make Russia comply with the agreement. Had it been one of those small South American republics instead of Manchuria that was involved, would'nt the United States insist on compliance with the treaty or declare war?—R. R. L., Fort Mountain, Ga.

The United States has no treaty with Russia concerning Manchuria, and therefore has no quarrel with that country. The United States' greatest concern during the present conflict has been to see that the open door policy as affecting China has been maintained. April 8, 1902, the Manchuria convention was signed between China and Russia. By that agreement Russia agreed to evacuate Manchurian territory within eighteen months. When the day came for Russia to get out she "poured in" instead. She made a naval demonstration and made a conspicuous show of her intentions to stay. Japan's interest was greatest. The interests of the United States amounted to a desire to maintain freedom of trade with Manchuria. But the chief cause for war was with Japan; it was her fight. There is no similarity in the relations between the United States and Manchuria and those between the United States and South American republics. These are under the protection of the policy involved in the Monroe dictrine, a principle that all European nations recognize.

Dog-Days.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you tell me the origin of dog-days, why they are so called, and what rule is there for telling when they come and go?—G. W. C., Hope Mills, N. C.

The ancients gave the name dog-days to a period of about 40 days, the hottest season of the year, at the time of the rising of Sirius, the dog-star. Sirius is the brightest star in the heavens, and was once thought to exercise a baleful influence upon human affairs. It is now a clear white star in the constellation Canis, though it has been described as red. Various dates, from July 3 to August 15, have been assigned for the first dog-day; and also various durations, from 30 to 54 days. July 19 has been widely recognized as the beginning of dog-days. July 23 has also ben used. If the season was of Babylonian origin it would probably have been in early summer. Perhaps the period is now most usually reckoned from July 3 to August 11, inclusive.

George Peabody.

Editor Question Bureau: Please publish a brief sketch of George Peabody and the educational fund which he created. What states was it distributed among? Is it still in existence?—J. G., Knight, W. Va.

George Peabody was born at Danvers, now Peabody, Mass., February 18, 1795. His parents were poor, and after a common school education he became clerk in a grocery store at the age of 11. In 1812 he went to Georgetown, D. C., as clerk in his uncle's grocery, but a few years later entered into partnership in the wholesale dry goods business at Baltimore. Largely through his untiring industry the firm became prosperous. His partner retired in 1829 and he was left at the head of the business. In behalf of his firm he several times visited London, and decided to make that his permanent residence. He severed his connection with the American firm and established in London a banking mercantile business under the firm name of George Peabody & Co., and amassed a fortune, which he devoted largely to promoting education. His gifts amounted to between $8,000,000 and $9,000,000. Peabody was greatly respected in both England and America. In 1866 he was given the freedom of the city of London, an unusual honor. He died November 4, 1869, and a public funeral was given him in Westminster Abbey, and his remains were brought to the United States by the British ship-of-war Monarch. The last and most important of the Peabody gifts was the Peabody educational fund, for educational purposes in the south. The first gift was securities amounting to $2,100,000, of which $1,000,000 were Mississippi state bonds, which were afterward repudiated. Mr. Peabody then gave $1,000,000 in addition. The fund was placed in charge of trustees, who were authorized to spend the interest and 40 per cent of the principal the first two years; after that the principal was to remain intact for 30 years, at the end of which time the total amount of $2,600,000 had been paid out. The greater part of the sum was used in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Texas, Tennessee, Virginia and West Vrginia.

Miscellaneous.

A. H., Goffs, W. Va.:—Unfortunately, the Bureau does not know the weight of the grizzly bears at Washington, and, therefore, cannot enlighten you.

A. K. B., Allsboro, Ala.: To answer your question would require more than a page of The Blade. It is impossible to answer under such circumstances.

J. A. C., Collins, Ga.:—We cannot give the court decision you request.

W. I. A., Grandin, Mo.:—Yes, there is such a thing as throwing curved balls. All pitchers throw them. The curved ball has been used for 25 years or longer. The various curves are controlled by the positon of the fingers when throwing.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

QUEER COLONY IN EXILE

Toledo in British Honduras Is of Old Creole Aristocracy.

"No more remarkable colony of American exiles can be found anywhere than Toledo settlement in British Honduras," said R. F. Jackson, of New Orleans, to the Washington Star. "It is a bit of Louisiana in a tropic settlement preserved to show us what the good old 'Creole days' were like. There the stately and punctilious life of the vanquished southern aristocracy is still found with its ceremonious hospitality, its finespun stickling for the point of honor, its pride of ancestry and its patriarchal relations between master and servant. For more than forty years time has stood still, leaving the exiles untouched by modern progressive ideas, and making their home today the truest picture to be found anywhere of life and manners in the old south 'befo' de wah.'

"The close of the civil war found many of the planters of the cotton states in sore straits. Their slaves had been set free, their crops and live stock seized by friend or foe, their homes burned or despoiled and their plantations turned into a battle ground for contending armies. As a result a considerable number of the most prominent families of the south gathered together such of their portable property as had yet escaped the general wreck and emigrated.

"Some of these went to Argentina, settling near Buenos Ayres, where the survivors and their descendants are today objects of charity. Misfortune followed them to their new home, and they are now poorer than the poorest of the despised 'white trash' of the states they abandoned. Others went to Canada, a considerable number to Cuba and others to the West Indies; a few to Mexico and Brazil, and fourteen families to British Honduras. Of these fourteen families all were from the neighborhood of New Orleans. All belonged to the old Creole aristocracy—the proudest and most exclusive in the land—dating their titles to their estates back to the early days of French and Spanish occupation and boasting that they had kept their blood pure through all changes of government and all vicissitudes of fortune. Each family took along such of its former slaves as preferred to follow the fortunes of their old masters rather than accept their freedom and try the uncertain and hazardous experiment of making their own way in the world.

"The immigrants arrived in Belize in the summer of 1865, and were cordially welcomed by the colonial authorities. They were given 600 acres each of crown land and were exempted from taxation for ten years. The new settlement was called Toledo.

"The example of the aristocratic southerners in carving out for themselves new homes in the tropic jungle has rarely been emulated. They had been reared in the lap of luxury. A host of slaves had always been ready to obey or anticipate their slightest wish. Yet they set to work with ax and machete, toiling in the woods alongside their former chattels, to provide temporary shelters from the elements and to plant crops for their future necessities, and ere long a miniature Louisiana arose where the lordly palm had held undisputed sway. Most of the houses are patterned after the old colonial mansions of the south. The blacks are free, of course, but the relations between master and servant are practically the same as those that existed in the cotton states half a century ago. The old black mammy is still the household tyrant and the children's defender, just as she was in the days of Uncle Tom.

"The same open-handed hospitality that has always characterized the sunny south rules in Toledo today, and the tourist or trader who is drawn hither on pleasure or business will never regret the chance. One topic of conversation, however, is strictly tabooed. That is the civil war. The 'lost cause' is still regarded as holy, and the unregenerated republic is looked upon as an alien and a foreign land."

SLEEPY TIME.

Come, mah li'l honey,
To yo' mammy's bres',
Gwine to showah blossoms
On yo' while yo' res.
Sandman he am comin',
Shadders softly creep—
Come an' let yo' mammy
Rock you' soft ter sleep.

Come, mah li'l honey,
Come along wif me,
Gwine to hang yo' honey,
On de Sleepy Tree.
Let de breezes sway yo',
An' de song birds peep—
Song birds an' de breezes
Sing yo' soft ter sleep.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Suspense.

"Does the doctor think yer wife's goin' to die?"

"Blame 'f I know.'

"Didn't he tell you somethin' jest now?"

"Yep."

"What 'd he say?"

"Well, he told me ter prepare fer th' worst, an' durned if he ain't got me guessin'!"—Cleveland Leader.

VICTORIOUS JAPAN.

Her Lesson Is Organization on Scientific Lines.

Ten years ago, after the conclusion of the war between Japan and China, it was remarked that the sound of the Japanese cannon at the mouth of the Yalu river awoke the nations of the world to the fact that a new power had arisen in the far east, which in future would require to be taken into account when any political problem arose. It is, of course, recognized by all who know modern Japan that the most important factor in the making of new Japan has been the applications of science to the arts of both peace and war. Without these, even the spirit of the samurai would have been as powerless before the attacks of western powers armed with all the latest warlike appliances, as were the dervishes at the battle of Omdurman. Spectators speak with admiration of the bravery of these men and with pity that their lives were thrown away in a vain resistance. Without the help of science and its applications it is very certain that before this time, Japan would have been overrun by a European power after immense slaughter, for the last man would have died, fighting with his primitive weapons, rather than recognize a foreign domination.

A careful study of the evolution of modern Japan shows plans founded on enlightened principles and carried out in every detail. In fact, one of the secrets of the success of the Japanese in the present war is that nothing is left to chance; every detail is worked out and carefully provided for. They soon recognized that their national ideals would never be realized without a system of education, complete in every department, which would supply the men who were required to guide the nation under the new conditions which had emerged. Elementary education was organized all over the country, secondary education in central districts, and technical education wherever it seemed to be required. Above all, there are two national universities which in equipment and quality of work done will bear favorable comparison with similar institutions in any other country in the world.

The educational work of the country was directed not simply to personal or sectional purposes, as is unfortunately too often the case in the west; it was also consciously directed to the attainment of great national ends. Every department of the national life was organized in a rational manner, and, therefore, on scientific principles. In many departments there is still much to be done, but past achievements promise well for the future.

Special attention has been paid by the government to the applications of science. Without the railways, the telegraphs and telephones, the dockyards, the mines and the engineering establishments, the existence of the army and navy would have been impossible; at least, if they did exist they would have been nearly powerless. The operations of the present war with Russia have clearly demonstrated the importance of the introduction of the scientific spirit into all the national activities. The railways which have been built in Japan have been fully utilized to convey men and materials and the ships to transport them oversea. The telegraphs have been used to communicate instructions, and to keep the authorities informed regarding movements and requirements. The dockyards and shipbuilding yards have been ready to undertake repairs, and the arsenals and machine shops to turn out war material of all kinds as well as appliances which aid operations in the field. Light railways have been laid down on the way to battlefields, and wireless telegraphy and telephones to convey instructions to the soldiers; in short, all the latst applications of mechanical, electrical and chemical science have been freely and intelligently used.

The Japanese have not only modified western appliances to suit their conditions, but they have also made distinct advances. The ships of their navy are probably the best illustration of the Japanese method of procedure. In naval matters they accepted all the guidance the western world could give them, but at the same time they struck out a line of their own, and the fleet which they have created is unique in the character of its units. British designs have in many respects been improved upon, with the result that they have obtained in their latest ships many features which have won the admiration of the world. The training of Japanese naval officers is very complete in every way, and in some respects offers an example to the British authorities, and the men are devoted to their profession. Japan now sends her picked men to Europe to complete their studies, so that in every department of national life they are kept up with the latest developments. The siege of Port Arthur, the battle of Mukden and the other battles in Manchuria, and the epolits of the Japanese navy prove most distinctly that they have profited by their experience.

The intense loyalty of the Japanese, which compels them to make any sacrifice, combined with their great intellectual ability, enables them to take full advantage of the modern science and organization necessary for the attainment of the objects of their ambition. Their great power of foresight prepares them for all their enterprises, both of peace and war, with exact and scientific precison. While they are permeated by eastern ideas they have been able to appropriate much that is best in western thought and thus they unite many of the best qualities of the east and the west.

The lesson which our educationists and statesmen have to learn from Japan is that the life of a modern nation requires to be organized on scientific lines in all its departments, and that it must not be directed chiefly to personal ends, the attainment of which may, to a large extent, intensify many of our problems, but that it be consciously used for the promotion of national welfare.

But though the lesson is plain enough, apparently it is not understood by those whose business it is to promote national welfare by guidance or counsel. With one consent our newspapers have attributed Japanese success to all reasons except the right one; and, instead of opening the eyes of the nation to our pressing needs and deficiencies, they have been blind leaders of the blind. Our public men and our press will not see that scientific education has brought Japan to her present position in thirty years, and that, if we choose to educate ourselves, we may arrive at the Japanese standard of national efficiency. The progress which this country has made since the middle ages is due to the discoveries of men of science, whose work has been done in spite of discouragement or national indifference. In the new atmosphere of Japan a scientific spirit prevails, which encourages development, with the result that the nation has in a generation arrived at a position which has taken us centuries to reach. It is not complimentary to us as a nation to say that our patriotism, fear of death, or nerves compare unfavorably with similar attributes of the Japanese; and, after all, this is a matter of opinion. The fact to face is the transformation which science has effected in Japan, and the sooner our statesmen are educated to see it the more promising will be the outlook for the British nation.—Nature.

UPS AND DOWNS.

An interesting story of Andrew Carnegie was narrated the other day by one of the American visitors to Skibo castle.

"Mr. Carnegie," he began, "was entertaining a party from London, and among his guests was a single woman of about 50—a woman who had been one of Queen Victoria's ladies-in-waiting.

"She wore a mannish monocle, carried a stick, smoked cigarets, drank and swore. Yet she belonged to one of the most ancient English families, and, though poor herself, she numbered among her relations the richest peers of the realm.

"She said at dinner one night that she was a Tory, and old-school Tory and that she placed family above everything else in the world.

"'Now I can understand, madam,' said an American clergyman, 'how you might place family above wealth, but to place it above everything—that surely is carrying the matter too far.'

"'Not a bit too far,' said the woman, calmly.

"'You don't place family above genius?' said the clergyman. 'The late Marquis of Anglesey, for instance, you wouldn't place him above the poet Swinburne, eh?'

"'Surely, surely,' the lady answered.

"'And you place family above achievement?" said the clergyman.

"'To be sure I do,' she answered. 'I am so proud of the fact that I am a De la Poer that—that'—she looked at Mr. Carnegie—'that I would not change places with our host himself.'

"Mr Carnegie smiled and nodded.

"'You, madam,' he said, 'are proud of your descent. I, on the opposite tack, am proud of my ascent.'"—New Orleans States.

I Turned Out $301.27

worth of plating in two weeks, writes M. L. Smith of Pa. (used small outfit). Rev. Geo. P. Crawford writes, made $7.00 first day. J. J. S. Mills, a farmer, writes, can easily make $5.00 day plating. Thos. Parker, school teacher 21 years, writes, "I made $9.80 profit one day, $9.35 another." Plating business easily learned. We Teach You Free—No Experience Required. Everybody has tableware, watches, jewelry and metal goods to be plated. We plate with Gold, Silver, Nickel, Bronze, Brass, Tin, Copper. Heavy Plate—latest process. No toy or humbug. Outfits all sizes. Everything guaranteed. LET US START YOU. Write for Catlog, Agency and Offer.

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VESUVIUS OF AMERICA

Great Mountain of Pure Sulphur Will Be Worked.

Every traveler through Old Mexico hears of one spot which is more attractive to tourists from abroad than any other, says the Scientific American. This is the volcano of Popocatepetl. Some have called it the "Vesuvius of America," owing to the frequent eruptions which have marked its history, but unlike Vesuvius, its crater has been entered by man, and, remarkable as it may seem, here has been for centuries the site of a great natural industry. Popocatepetl has been producing sulphur probably for ages, according to the opinion of geologists and other experts who have examined the interior of the crater as far as it has been possible to venture with safety. True, it is by no means an extinct volcano. By day clouds of steam and smoke arise from the summit of the mountain, and at times in the night the sky above is illuminated by the glow from the fiery mass whose existence is revealed through the occasional vent here and there in the temporary bottom of the crater. It is a strange sight to witness human beings toiling in this abyss day after day, extracting the sulphur ore, as it is called, with pick and shovel, and packing it on their backs to the edge of the crater, where it is hoisted to the top. Some of the peons have labored in these depths 550 feet beneath the earth's surface for the greater part of their lives, since sulphur mining, as it is called, has been carried on in the bowels of Popocatepetl for four centuries; yet no one knows when an eruption may occur which would destroy every living thing for miles around.

From where they toil the workmen can clearly discern the fissures whence the escaping sulphur fumes and smoke prove that beneath them there is a furnace of nature; but were it not for the crevices the accumulation of the sulphur deposit would cease, for they form a portion of the great natural laboratory in which this material is compounded. The history of Mexico proves the age of this industry, for Cortez obtained sulphur, probably from the summit of the volcano, to use in manufacturing gunpowder for his soldiers. Since that time the substance has been obtained by the natives when the volcano was not in such a state of activity as to keep them from approaching it. For several years recently a considerable quantity has been secured, although by a very crude method. As already stated, the beds are worked by hand, the sulphur being placed in bags containing twenty-five pounds each. They are placed on the backs of human packers, who carry them to the foot of the crater and attach them to a rope suspended from the top. Then each is hoisted singly by means of a windlass. At the top the bags are given to other people, who seat themselves on straw mats and slide over the snow which covers the outer portion of the mountain to the timber line. At this point the sulphur is placed on mules to be transported to the railway station about nine miles distant.

Various estimates have been made of the quantity of sulphur which at present exists in the crater, some figures placing it at fully 100,000,000 tons. Von Humboldt, who made an exhaustive study of the interior of the volcano, gave the opinion that the bed is the largest in the world. A commission of experts appointed by the Mexican government, however, made a careful study of the crater and confirm the statements that the quantity of sulphur is undoubtedly enormous. These reports have led to such an interest being taken in Popocatepetl that it has actually become American property and the flag of the United States is probably ere this floating above its summit, for a company of capitalists from the states has actually purchased this great factory of nature and intends mining the sulphur on an extensive scale.

MIGHTIEST OF WAR CRAFT

The Michigan and South Carolina to Have Big Gun Batteries.

The naval bureau of construction is perfecting plans for the battleships Michigan and South Carolina which will make them the most powerful warships in the world. Many important innovations will be introduced, the most striking of which is a complete battery of twelve-inch and ten-inch guns. Such an arrangement of heavy guns has never been tried in any vessel. There is no warship afloat that carries more than four guns of the caliber named.

In tonnage the ships will about equal the splendid new British vessels of the King Edward VII and Africa class. Those vessels displace between 16,000 and 17,000 tons and are about 425 feet long. They carry four 12-inch guns, four 9.2-inch, ten 6-inch and twenty-eight smaller guns. As the South Carolina and the Michigan, if the 12-inch and the 10-inch plan is adhered to, will carry at least eight of the latter guns, the new warships would be a great deal more powerful than the King Edward VII and Africa type.

The adding of a third screw to the new battleships, which will call for the addition of another engine, is reported to have been definitely decided upon by the bureau of construction. This system, which was introduced into the navy by Rear Admiral Melville, although looked on with great disfavor by foreign naval constructors, has proved a great success on the Columbia and Minneapolis. One of its advantages is that in cruising great economy is attained, in that when only a moderate speed is required the central engine alone is used. If a high rate of speed is desired the two wing engines and if necessary all three can be operated.

ANCIENT CHURCH CUSTOMS

A curious light is thrown on ancient church bazaars and charity balls by certain records kept in some of the churches in England. For instance, in the records of Yateley church, which date from 1543, are frequent references to "church ales," the object of which was to get money for church expenses. The feast was organized by the church wardens, "who provided a good spread at so much a head, and credited the profits to the church expenditure." It first appears as the "church ale," then as the "king's ale," then later as "our banquet at Whitsuntide." It was probably held in the church and went on until 1643, the year after the civil war broke out, when, probably, the puritans put an end to such festivities. One enterprising church warden has left on record all the good things which were prepared for the Crondall "church ale" in the year 1587. They had a band, brewed a quantity of ale and made a profit of $42. As money was then worth nearly ten times as much as now, the "church ale" may be said to have brought in about $400, which was just 100 per cent on the outlay. The band was hired for four days.

Until 1545 the church wardens kept a church cow and let it out at 33 cents a year. A sheep and a lamb (gifts) they let out for 8 cents a year, probably for the wool. Payments for incense and for an enormous Easter candle of wax were regular items. The parliamentary soldiers made earthworks in the churchyard and the puritans later had a small marble font made. The puritan font is still there, though displaced in its turn. On All Saints' day a litle tax was levied of a farthing on each chimney. All Saints' was the dedication day of the church. This tax was called "smoke farthings." From 1543 one parishioner seems to have acted as "dog whipper." "To Whelan, for beating dogs out of church, twop nce," is the oldest entry, and as late as 1819 a dog whipper was appointed at a salary of $5.25.

At Yateley they got a new pair of stocks and a new whipping post in 1774 and in 1776 a parish umbrella to hold over the parson at funerals. The parish aided the gamekeeper and farmer by paying head money for sparrows' heads, foxes, hedgehogs, polecats and hawks (both the latter chicken killers). Spelling was not very good in the early eighteenth century. Affidavit of legal burials is spelled "after david."

The Great Divide.

Freddie—What's a pedestrian, dad?

Cobwigger—He's a man who can't afford an auto.—Puck.

The Sunday School.

A PROPHETIC PORTRAIT.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 16 is, "The Suffering Saviour." Isa. lii:13 to liii:12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The highest mountain peak of ancient Hebrew thought is this majestic and oft-quoted passage from the phophet Isaiah. It embodies the great, dim desire and dream of the race for a deliverer, and the thought is true whether it relate to a new race spirit or to a hero who should come in person. The conception of success through service, of victory through surrender, of joy through suffering, of exaltation through humiliation, was a great one to grasp; though all people seem to have caught it more or less vaguely in the development of their thought. Today it is the accepted philosophy of the greatest thinkers and of the best men and women.

Of course the Christian world sees in the old prophet's picture of the Servant who should come an exact portrait of Jesus. The passage which is familiar to all readers of serious literature because of its clinging beauty of language and its noble elevation of thought is the Old Testament prophecy most frequently quoted in connection with the Saviour:

"He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

"Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

"He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth. By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due? And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth."

For the Other Man.

There is a great deal said in present day philosophy and ethics about "altruism." This is well. But the greatest altruist, who alone fulfills the conditions laid down by the ancient Hebrew seer, is the Man of Nazareth. He it was who "poured out his soul unto death." Sinless himself, yet his heart broke for the sins of others. Saint and infidel alike see in him the perfect Man.

Life for the sake of other lives is today the accepted ideal of Christendom. Jesus made it so. He put service and sacrifice in the place of selfishness. Today the noble man is the man who most greatly serves and surrenders. He whose sorrows are because of others' sins and sufferings is following in the train of Christ. I once saw a strapping big soldier on an operating table in a field hospital, and he was roaring and sweating and kicking so that it took four orderlies to hold him; yet I confess to sharing the smile of the surgeons and their assistants, because the operation was most trifling, and the man was making all this hullabaloo over a little physical pain. But I look upon a minister I know, who is breaking his heart in sympathetic service of an uncomprehending people, and the deepest emotions of pity and admiration are stirred. Yet admiration for such a man should exceed pity, for he is most blessed whose troubles are chiefly because of other people; who is more concerned for the welfare of the race than for his own personal prosperity. Indeed, this is the test of the reality of one's religion. What have you suffered on behalf of your neighbor? Examine the scars on your spirit; are they the marks of the Lord Jesus?

A little child has a tender heart, and is quick to pity. A shortsighted parent laments, and considers how greatly the child will suffer in life, unless that sensitiveness of spirit be lost by contact with the hard world. Stay such a wish; through the portals of Vicariousness, whose three arches bear the names of Sorrow, Sympathy, and Sacrifice, a soul enters into greatness. Only shallow lives are free from pain; whoever walks the way that Christ and all the lesser redeemers of mankind have trodden must pay the price of heart-break. He who cannot weep over Jerusalem is not worthy to enter it as king.

A Parable of Power.

How is it that electricity to the amount of a hundred thousand horse-power is secured from a single plant at Niagara. The secret is in the tunnel, cut one hundred and ninety feet through the rock. The water from the river above the falls is turned into great tubes, seven and a half feet in diameter, and through these it falls one hundred and forty-five feet upon the turbines below, and they in turn, revolve the shafts at the other end of which are the dynamos. But it is that deep hole which makes the thing possible; only the tremendous weight of the water upon the turbines makes the machinery move.

It is a parable of power through depth. Up in the sunlight, on the dancing surface of the water, there is beauty and a small measure of force; but down deep, deep, lies the power to illuminate two cities and to turn a million wheels. Would you help men? Live deeply. The profoundest experiences of life must be shared before you can ever greatly serve. It is only the "man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," who can bear men's sorrows and carry their griefs. It is the deep-lined, careworn, sorrow-marked and pathetic face of a Lincoln that a nation loves best; and the furrows of a mother's face are more beautiful than the unwrinkled comeliness of the fairest girl that blushes and smiles at the portal of life.

The Universal Note.

Everybody understands sorrow, to some degree. It is the "touch of nature" that "makes the whole world kin." There is no fellowship like the fellowship of suffering; it is as a Man of Sorrows that Jesus is best understood by the race. Man and wife are most truly one after they have walked hand in hand through the dark valley; no comradeship is quite like that of the soldiers who have campaigned and fought together against a common foe; and the reality and closeness and comfort of the companionship of Christ is never learned in fulness until one goes to him in heartbreak and finds the healing of his broken heart.

"Always have some word of comfort for the sorrowing in your sermon or prayer," said an old minister to a younger one, "it is easily possible to face congregations that are wholly free from especial happiness, but you will probably never be called upon to preach to a people whose hearts are free from burden and suffering." So the despised, rejected, sorrowing and smitten Christ is closest kin to humanity. He was "forsaken of men" that he might fellowship with men; he walked the solitary way that he might be close comrade to every other traveler therein.

What the Crowd Thinks.

One of the tragedies of time is the way in which the race rejects its true heroes. This servant of Isaiah was "despised and rejected of men—and we esteemed him not." Herein was incarnated all the loneliness and disappointment and suffering of the world's unappreciated ones.

"Man looketh on the outward appearance," says the wise book, and he is deceived. His conclusions are forever being reversed by history. "All we, like sheep, have gone astray," in foolish, unreasoning fashion, with respect to our opinions of men. The world's first verdicts are usually snap judgments, a blind following of the crowd, and of superficial seeming. There are few lessons the average person needs more to learn than a measure of distrust for popular clamor. "They say," is a poor bar to which to appeal. "They" are usually wrong. It is well to use one's own mind and eyes and to form one's own conclusions, independently of what others may have thought before.

The ideal servant, such as Isaiah portrayed, must be unmindful of the crowd, except to serve them. Only a constant appeal to the approval of "The Father which seeth in secret," can sustain one in a life of misunderstood nobility.

"Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will bless thee, some will smite;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
Trust in God and do the right."

Only Mary of Bethany was able to discern the real significance of Christ's life, prior to his resurrection. Even those nearest to Him misunderstood Him, as the prophet had foretold. Blessed are they who have eyes to see, and who can discern worth and nobility where the world has not labeled it. Look for your heroes, and you will know a delight beyond that of Columbus or Lewis and Clark or any other pioneer; and you may find them beneath your own roof-tree. This talent of perceiving the best that is in people, of searching out, beneath forbidding or commonplace exteriors, their essential character, is better than the ownership of a divining rod. And this is indispensable to a full understanding and service of our fellow men.

So only is vicariousness possible. And vicariousness is the big word that lies in the background of this prophecy; the closing verse has the point and climax of it all: "He bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors." The same thought is wonderfully expressed a few lines earlier "By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities." Or, to give the whole a New Testament aplication, "He died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto him who for their sakes died and rose again."

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DIDN'T HELP HIS CASE.

Pat was ordinarily a good sort of a citizen, but occasionally he would stray from the straight and narrow path, and during these diversions along the broader way where the water wagon rarely ran, he found enthusing ingredients that stirred his soul into strenuosity.

One day he became unusually ambitious and in the melee that followed one peacemaker went over the treetops and another just escaped having his autograph beautifully and sentimentally carved on a snow-white tombstone.

Consequently Pat got a personally conducted tour in a patrol wagon, and upon being haled into court was tried and convicted of attempting to deprive two worthy citizens of the right of franchise at all future elections.

"Prisoner at bar, stand up," ordered the judge when the finding of the jury had been announced.

"All roight, yez Honor," said Pat, assuming a perpendicular position.

"Prisoner at the bar," continued the judge, "have you anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon you?"

"No, yez Honor," was the startling reply, "but it's mesilf that hopes yez hearrut will be soft as yez head."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

AUTO PENALTIES ABROAD.

An automobile driver named Pierre Michel, who ran down a pedestrian at Nice recently, and concerning which were many extenuating circumstances, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, fined 500 francs and ordered to pay the widow and children of the dead man sums aggregating 13,000 francs, and to remain in prison till the penalties are paid.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

CURRENT COMMENT

Secretary Taft may be expecting his promotion about three years hence.

The automobile has made a lot of farmers' twelve-year-old horses act like colts.

With Root sitting on it, after Taft, the lid will imagine that it is on a vacation.

When making up a list of innocent bystanders it will be well to include Morocco.

What Senator Mitchell needs is a lawyer who is an expert at locating technicalities.

The beef trust says it is not surprised at the turn of events. Probably felt it in its bones.

The President says we must have sympathy for the rich men. We have when they let us get close enough.

Japan has fought so well that China begins to think she might lick somebody, too, if she had half a chance.

John R. McLean's retirement from Ohio politics will save him the trouble of making periodical visits to the state.

The trusts don't get everything, after all. Individual deposits in national banks increased $500,000,000 last year.

You will have to go early and avoid the rush if you wish to contribute to the new $150,000,000 Japanese loan.

A New York professor says lying is not natural. Some fellows, however, are so clever at it that they seem to be born liars.

Japan should do nothing to delay peace, or the czar's government might go to smash before the indemnity is paid.

Judge Parker is not doing as much swimming this year as last, notwithstanding the water is just as wet as it ever was.

Mr. Bryan says "the woods are full of wide-awake Democrats." And a great many of them were driven there by Mr. Bryan.

The services of three doctors were required to close the mouth of an Iowa man. We do not know what office he was running for.

Senator Mitchell is making use of the senatorial idea of deliberation. He doesn't believe in being precipitate in the matter of resigning.

The czar advises his people to have patience, but patience and an empty stomach are two things that can't get along well together.

The real danger in aerial navigation will come when the airships get so thick that two of them will try to pass on the same current.

The story that Oscar Wilde is alive and working in a New York hotel is generally doubted on the theory that if he is working, he is not Oscar Wilde.

Dr. Koch has found the trypanosomaton. We do not know exactly what it is, but it must be one of the things we see when we have no gun.

The czar thinks he would feel safe at Moscow, in the shadow of the holy kremlin. What the czar really needs is more sunshine and less shadow.

The philosopher who said that beauty is only skin deep got the idea while trying to reconcile the exterior possibilities with the interior realities of the cantaloupe.

District Attorney Jerome and Tom Lawson tried to pass on the same track at a Kansas City banquet, and the audience was enveloped in a cloud of escaping steam.

The Cossacks are not likely to desert the czar under any circumstances. Soldiering is their business, and they would doubtless just as soon work for the czar as for anybody.

Colonel Henry Watterson has discovered another striking similarity between President Roosevelt and Emperor William. He says either could earn his living in case he lost his present job.

Kansas should congratulate herself on having a sensible supreme court. She can now let go of the state oil refinery proposition without calling in the neighbors to help.

Tom Lawson, Governor LaFollette and District Attorney Jerome spoke in Kansas in the same week. It will be impertinent for a couple of weeks to ask, What's the mater with Kansas?

Secretary Shaw missed his deficit guess by about $5,000,000, but Henry G. Davis, who was on the ticket with a man named Parker, didn't come within $75,000,000 of a correct estimate.

China wants to take part in the peace negotiations. But there is such a Russian sound to the word butinski that it is not believed Japan will tolerate her neighbor's presence at the conference.

Mayor Dunne finds it impracticable to give Chicagoans what they voted for when they elected him, but in looking over the shelves he thinks he has found something equally as good. The natural assumption would be that the voters will act on the same principle when the matter gets around to them again.

ROOT AND TAFT.

The appointment of Elihu Root as secretary of state meets popular approval. It is generally conceded that he is one of the ablest men in the nation, and he has already given proof of his wisdom in matters of diplomacy and statecraft.

Speculation is rife as to what effect the selection of Mr. Root will have on the proceedings of the next Republican national convention. It was the opinion of many politicians that President Roosevelt preferred Taft for his successor, and he gave the secretary of war so many opportunities to be in the limelight that the impression became very much strengthened. When John Hay died it was thought that the President would promote the Cincinnatian, thereby emphasizing his preference. Had he done so, everybody would have been convinced that Taft had the pole in the great race.

But Taft was instructed to keep right on and perform his mission to the Philippines. Root accepted the premiership, and the effect has been to shift the odds in favor of the New York man. So fickle is the human mind! It is even claimed that Taft is wholly out of the running.

But the fact is there is something doing in the Philippines. Governor Wright has been unfortunate in his method of dealing with the natives and there are signs of revolt. Taft was Wright's predecessor, and he had no difficulty in convincing the islanders that this government was their friend. He collected the taxes by reasoning with the prominent citizens. Wright undertook to collect them just as he would collect house rent for himself, and the result has been a petty mutiny.

If Taft straightens out affairs in the islands, and every one believe that he will, greater prestige than ever will be his portion when he returns. Possibly if this rumpus had not arisen President Roosevelt might have got along without Root, but it is certain that he doesn't think the less of Taft by reason of the fact that he dared not entrust the important Philippine mission to any other man.

IN THE LAND OF THE CZAR.

There has been no recent hitch in the preliminary preparations of the peace conference between Russia and Japan; there are prospects of an armistice in Manchuria; the recent fighting there has amounted to no more than occasional skirmishing. The prospects of peace are gratifying—in fact, the war seems practically closed.

But the end of the czar's troubles is not in sight. There has been little improvement in the conditions at home. He is between the devil and the deep blue sea, in a position to please nobody. The peasantry has no faith in his promises, and the reactionaries condemn him for his weakness. His reforms terrify them and they are said to have turned on him and threaten to dethrone him. They reproach him for projected reforms, which are calculated to undermine the power of the bureaucracy, and there seems to be as great danger of a revolution within the palace as without. It is this danger that has given rise to reports that the capital is to be removed to Moscow. In this, as in nearly everything else, the czar is actuated by superstitious sentiment. He believes that the true heart of Russia is at the ancient capital, under the shadow of the holy kremlin.

An event of the closing days of the week was the surrender of the battleship Kniaz Potemkine and a torpedo boat, and the escape of the mutinous crews. Another report brings the news that the Japanese are landing on the island of Sakhalin, under the guns of a fleet, and that the Russian garrison is retreating, after blowing up all supplies and government buildings. If this action has really been taken, its principal object, at this time, is to put Japan in possession of Russian territory for the influence it will have in the forthcoming peace negotiations. It will strengthen Japan's demand for indemnity.

CALEB POWERS' CASE.

At last it looks as if Caleb Powers were to be given a fair trial. Uncle Sam has assumed control of his case and the next hearing will be in United States court. Four times his life has been placed in jeopardy before a jury of men who were bent on hanging him in expiation of the assassination of Goebel.

Powers has proclaimed his innocence from the house tops. He has published a book that is full of interest in which he gives what he purports to be exactly his relations at the time the crime was committed. His appearance in court and his whole attitude since his arrest have convinced many of his innocence. People from all parts of the country have contributed to his defense fund and will follow closely the proceedings in United States court.

TARIFF AND RECIPROCITY.

American producers have awakened to the necessity of changing our tariff system to meet the new European conditions. One by one other nations are raising their tariffs to the exclusion of American goods, and unless this country can enter into reciprocal arrangement, a serious blow will be struck at our home industries. Germany has a maximum and minimum tariff, the latter being especially designed to favor those countries which lower the tariff barriers on German products.

The great masses of the American people believe the time has come when there should be a revision of the Dingley tariff on a reciprocity basis. The sentiment has been growing rapidly in the Old Bay state, and at the last convention a petition signed by 60,000 Republicans asked that a reciprocity plank be placed in the state platform.

But the revision won't come easily. The "stand patters" are planning a vigorous campaign and will oppose any effort to disturb present rates. Their organ, alive to public sentiment, does not come out boldly against revision, but suggests that the present Dingley rates be made the minimum of a minimum and maximum schedule. This is merely throwing dust in the eyes of the people, and is designed to prevent action of any kind.

The Blade is as thorough a believer in protection as ever. It is one of the corner stones of the Republican party, and has been instrumental in bringing the country to its present remarkable stage of development. But there is such a thing as making a tariff so high that it will operate against the welfare of our own people. When one can purchase American goods in Europe cheaper than they can be purchased at home, there is something wrong in the application of the system, and it should be corrected.

The original intent of the protectionists was to foster home industries. Duties were imposed on foreign products to offset the difference in the wage scale in order that the American workingmen could live like Christian people. Where an industry needed encouragement, a tariff was imposed that would equalize whatever disadvantages the American manufacturer was working under, and enable him to compete in the home market with the foreign manufacturer. But when the tariffs go beyond that point, they enable the manufacturer to pile up millions at the expense of the people and that is just the condition today.

In another column of this issue, The Blade publishes the call for a conference to be held in Chicago on August 15 and 16. It is signed by several prominent associations of producers and defines the object for which the conference is called. Its avowed purpose is to formulate a program for agitating a reform in our tariff schedules that will remedy the present defects, by instituting reciprocal trade relations with other countries.

REAL EDUCATION.

The sessions of the National Educational association last week at Asbury Park, attended by thousands of educators, brought out some excellent thoughts regarding improvements in the public schools. Among other things it was argued that industrial education should be established in the rural schools, that the latent talents of the boys and girls on the farms may be developed and new avenues opened to them.

The idea is an excellent one, but does not go far enough. The boys in the country schools should be taught the rudiments of scientific farming. For years the exodus has been going on from the farms to the city, until now owners of farms must depend largely upon foreign labor for the planting, care and harvesting of their crops. The false glamour of town life has lured many a boy from the farm who would have been better physically, financially and morally had he remained in the country.

Give the children in the country manual training, but do not overlook the noble and independent vocation of tilling the soil.

And then along with the rudiments of a textbook education should go that of moral development which equips the boys and girls to become valuable members to society. This was clearly set forth by President Maxwell in his annual address, when he said:

> Education for efficiency means the development of each citizen, first, as an individual and, second, as a member of society. It means bodies kept fit for service by appropriate exercise. It means that each student shall be taught to use his hands deftly, to observe accurately, to reason justly, to express himself clearly. It means that he shall learn 'to live cleanly, happily and helpfully with those around him;' that he shall learn to cooperate with his fellows for far-reaching and far-distant ends; that he shall learn the everlasting truth of the words uttered nearly 2,000 years ago, "No man liveth to himself" and "Bear ye one another's burdens."

President Maxwell is right. Mental and manual training should not overshadow and dwarf the moral development of the youth.

A WAVE OF MORAL REFORM.

The religious revival that had its beginning in Wales and is spreading to all parts of the civilized globe will not be more productive of good results than will be the moral wave that may be said to have had its origin in the instructive lessons taught by President Roosevelt and that is now extending to all parts of this country. He has advocated the simple life, he has deprecated the tendency to worship mammon, he has attacked vice in all its forms, and he has denounced vigorously corruption in official circles. He has followed this up by instituting investigations in government affairs and exposing crookedness whenever found.

As an outgrowth of this, it may be rightfully claimed that governors of several states have found their tongues to plead for a more rigid enforcement of law and to purify official life in their commonwealths. And mayors of cities have been encouraged to extend the good work to their political divisions with the result that there has been a fearful exposure of corruption and graft. Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, has taken a bold stand in bringing about an improved condition of affairs in that city and has gained the co-operation of citizens who have, for years, closed their eyes to the reprehensible conduct of those who were elected to manage the business of the city.

The nation was filled with indignation as a result of the municipal scandal in Philadelphia. Yet the development of Saturday night overshadows the revelations of the last six months. Determined to purify the moral atmosphere of the city, the mayor directed the police department to make a raid of the disorderly house, and oh, the shame of it! Two thousand people were caught in the dragnet and haled to the nearest court. The scene was almost indescribable. Women who have hitherto stood high in the respect of the community, leaders in society, mothers of children, wives of prominent citizens were numbered among the prisoners. At least three, feeling the disgrace that they had brought upon themselves, attempted to commit suicide. Others sought to bribe the officers that they might escape. Some begged and pleaded to be spared the humiliation that their forced appearance before the magistrate would cause them. But the police had their orders and these were obeyed to the letter. Philadelphia society has received a terrible shock from which it will not recover for years.

This condition has grown from official neglect. Immorality has been permitted to flourish unchecked. Its devotees, made bolder by their fancied security, have advanced step by step on the path to ruin. The denouement is the ultimate consequence of unbridled license. No community in this country has become so depraved that the public conscience cannot be recalled to its duty, and, when it is once aroused, they who have transgressed wonder at their loss of prudence and self-respect.

Philadelphia is not the only city that needs purification, and the time is rapidly approaching when public sentiment will compel the authorities to act. It will be well indeed for men and women to take stock of themselves and determine whether they are prepared for the exposure that must inevitably follow immoral living. The wave of reform will sweep from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and it cannot come too quickly for the well-being of the nation. Good men and good women are enlisted in the movement and they wont rest until their work is completed. The splendid growth of this country must not be dwarfed by the pandering to an unhealthy and immoral appetite.

SENATOR DICK IS WRONG.

Senator Dick has reached the conclusion that the proper way to meet the treasury deficit is to again impose the stamp tax which was used to meet the exigencies of the period when this country was at war with Spain. The idea is not original with Senator Dick, but he gives it his support.

The senator will son discover that on this proposition he is at variance with the people of Ohio. His plan will not receive their endorsement. A war tax levied in times of peace wil be vigorously opposed. The patriotic citizens will submit to anything reasonable when confronted with a national need when the country is at war, but when peace reigns there is not a shadow of an excuse for resorting to such an expedient.

There are other ways to meet the deficit without resorting to war measures. President Roosevelt is moving in a right and popular way. Let there be adopted a policy of reasonable economy in every government department. The President has decided there is too much red tape, and red tape is expensive. If this is removed, thousands of government employes wil go with it.

If the departments were placed on a strictly business basis men who do not give service for money received would be dropped and leaks aggregating an immense sum would be stopped.

Another thing that Senator Dick should remember is that while the protective system is firmly established, the schedules are not and should not be unalterably fixed. There is no reason in standing pat when a change is better for the country. A revision of tariff schedules, as President Roosevelt suggests, would greatly assist in wiping out the deficit.

But the people will not stand for a war tax in time of peace.

ROCKEFELLER AND HADLEY.

During a talk to the business men of Denver in 1900, President Hadley, of Yale university, urged social ostracism as an effectual remedy against wrong-doing. In a later explanation of his statement, he said that he didn't suggest the ostracism of trusts, "but of the individuals who grossly abuse the powers which the existence of trusts places in their hands."

This stricture on industrial monopolies is being quoted with caustic comment by the newspapers which do not approve of President Hadley's action accepting the million dollar donation from John D. Rockefeller. It is the contention of these critics that, in receiving favors of this kind, endorsement is given of the methods by which the money was obtained. It revives the question raised during the Rockefelelr-Gladden controversy as to whether the acceptance of money for charitable or education purposes constitutes an endorsement of the donor. If it does, then it will be necessary in every case, before a church or a university accepts an endowment, to trace the history of every dollar to ascertain whether or not it has become tainted, a course of procedure both impractical and absurd.

If Mr. Rockefeller is making money in violation of law, let the courts, backed by a healthy public sentiment, put a stop to it. But if meanwhile, Mr. Rockefeller, suffering from an ingrowing conscience, and unable to make direct restitution to every man he has wronged, desires to put his ill-gotten gains to good use, is it not our Christian duty to aid him in every way? Does it follow that because Hadley took the money he must invite Rockefeller to his house and treat him as one of the family?

SECRETARY OF STATE ROOT.

President Roosevelt has prevailed upon Elihu Root to accept the premiership in the cabinet made vacant by the death of John Hay.

The appointment is a popular one. Mr. Root was a capable secretary of war and on more than one accasion, when Secretary Hay was off duty, he took a hand in directing the affairs of state with signal success. He is one of the ablest lawyers in the country, is a natural born diplomat, and is thoroughly familiar with the affairs of the administration. The warm personal friendship that exists between him and the President insures the greatest candor and the utmost harmony in their official relations.

Mr. Root has a difficult task before him—that of maintaining the portfolio to the lofty standard established by John Hay, but if there is any man who can do it, he is believed to be that man.

LEARNING LIFE INSURANCE.

While digging into the affairs of the Equitable Life Assurance society, Walter Wellman has learned a good deal about the business and incidentally has laid bare many facts of interest to the policyholder. He finds that the expenses of management in the New York companies are much larger than they are in other companies without resultant benefits and he finds also that the agents' commissions are disproportionate to the service rendered.

But Mr. Wellman has just got to the root of the matter. He has been studying the baneful effects of the tontine plan whereby companies are enabled to pile up enormous amounts of money in their vaults as a temptation to the cupidity of the officers. Not until this feature of modern life insurance has been eliminated will the business be restored to its legitimate basis. Few men take out life insurance for the avowed purpose of beating the company. It is with them an anchor cast to windward a protection to their families in the contingency that death claims them. It is not therefore to be considered in the sense of a speculation, and when a speculative string is tied to it, as is the case where the policy is tontined, it makes an undesirable combination. The Blade discussed this plan recently and maintained that no serious injustice would follow, if the policyholder actually got what was coming to him at the end of the tontine period. But as has been developed in the investigation of the Equitable's methods, he does not because this huge surplus looks so alluring that the officials help themselves in the way of fat salaries while the superintendent of agencies whose aim is to swell the business finds plenty of ways to disburse large sums among the general agencies under the convenient title of "expenses of management."

Flat insurance rates without any of the frills that have been added to attract the attention of customers are not unreasonably high; in fact are based on careful calculation by experienced actuaries with conservative allowances for expenses. But when a man wants the privilege of leaving his dividends with the company for a long period and of trusting to the honesty of the officials to give him his rightful proportion if he survives the period, he is required, strange as it may seem, to pay for the privilege. And it is the custom that has led to the charge that rates are too high.

THE NATION GROWING BETTER

Attorney General Wade Ellis delivered at Ashtabula yesterday a Fourth of July oration, in which he dissected the pessimistic cry that graft is more common than ever before and that public officials are more prone to use their positions for selfish purposes. Here is one paragraph from Mr. Ellis' speech:

> There is not more wrong than in the past, but a greater sense of right; not more rascals, but a stronger contempt for rascality. The world is growing better, not worse. There is not more graft, but more exposure of grafters. The faithless public servant can no longer fool us, and the secrets of high finance are becoming known of all men.

Who will say the attorney general is not right?

Faithless public servants can no longer fool their constituents. There is such widespread intelligence, such general knowledge of public conditions, that if an official steps aside from the path of right he is instantly marked and speedily brought to justice.

The man may be an obscure town officer or he may be a United States senator. His peculations may be a few hundred dollars or may reach into the thousands, but he cannot escape.

The great heart of the American people beats true. Efficient performance of public duty is more strongly demanded today than ever before. Graft and corruption cannot hide. Public virtue is not stupid. It is active and alert. There is a popular determination to drive out the wrong and uphold the right. The Roosevelt era in national affairs is finding its counterpart in many of the states and its effect is being felt in our large cities.

There is a growing demand for the enforcement of law, regardless of whom it may effect. Executives are exhibiting more back bone as they find they are supported by a virile public sentiment.

We hear more of corruption and graft because we are driving it out of secret places and exposing it to the sunlight of publicity. Evils are in the public eye because they are being corrected. The pessimist is not correctly reading the signs of the times.

TRANSIENT IMMIGRANTS.

As a result of Marcus Braun's investigations, congress may be called upon to make important amendments to the immigration laws. Mr. Braun reports that some Austrian authorities have systematically fostered immigration of the undesirable classes, with instructions to retain their allegiance to the mother country and return as soon as they have accumulated property. A feature of this quasi conspiracy is the subsidizing of a steamrship line for the transportation of immigrants.

While Mr. Braun's disclosures concern Austro-Hungary alone, the remarkable increase in immigration from all parts of Europe lead one to think that other governments are operating on the same plan, the effect of which is to drain this country of its resources without adequate return. The situation is a serious one, and demands drastic treatment. The surest safeguard is to station immigration inspectors at the points of embarkation, and rigidly investigate every individual who desires to come to America.

The United States welcomes desirable immigrants—all who aim to make this their future home. But it is important that they be of good moral character and willing to adapt themselves to our conditions. We do not want the off-scourings of Europe, the shiftless and lawless, the thieves and cutthroats. We are proud of our foreign population as a whole, and it is as much for protection to them as to American born citizens that congress should make more stringent regulations regarding the present inflow.

THE PRESIDENT'S ORDER.

President Roosevelt's order placing the army and navy strictly under the merit system may disappoint many politicians, but it will meet the approval of the people and should raise the morale of the military. A strict enforcement of this order will eliminate politics from this branch of the government and minimize the opportunity for intrigue and cabal.

While the American army has been singularly efficient, there has been a good deal of criticism over the methods that have prevailed in making promotions. Merit has not always won. The influence of a senator or a congressman has often been more potent than a clear record. Men of ability and industry have been passed over to make room for favorites, and these latter have frequently shown their incapacity.

But under the merit system, there will be no special privileges. Political influence will not avail. Only deserving work will receive its reward. Acts of bravery and heroism will be reckoned in the accounting and every man should know exactly where he stands.

The latest order of President Roosevelt is in direct line with the principles of reform which he is so earnestly advocating and is one of the most important he has yet promulgated.

MISS SUTTON'S VICTORY.

American athletes have fared badly abroad this summer. We have been outrowed, outplayed at tennis, outshot and defeated in almost every other contest. There are just two bright spots in the year's record thus far. Our yacht Atlantic showed a clean pair of heels to all the European flyers and Saturday Miss Sutton, of California, carried off the world's tennis championship for women, and she performed the trick in so decisive a manner as to leave no question of her superiority. Americans are proud of her victory, which stands out all the more prominently in contrast with the performances of our male athletes. Next year we may decide to send some of our women over to capture the prizes that we didn't win this year.

MAKING MOONSHINE WHISKY IN CITIES

Commissioner Yerkes Says Illicit Distilling Is Not Confined to the Wild Mountain Districts.

Washington, July 8, '05.—"Illicit distilling of spirits is by no means confined to the wild mountain districts. Moonshiners now operate in the large cities of the country, where one would least expect to find them," said John W. Yerkes, commissioner of internal revenue.

"There is just one way to wipe out moonshining," he continue, "and that is to take the tax off of distilled spirits. It is the only way. So long as the government imposes a tax there will be attempts to evade the tax, and in some degree these attempts will be successful."

This statement was made in reply to the query as to whether illicit distilling was being stamped out by the treasury department. That the efforts of the revenue officers have reduced it to a minimum there is no doubt, and some of them are of the opinion that the time is not far distant when the distillation of liquor contrary to law will be entirely a thing of the past. But Commissioner Yerkes does not delude himself with the idea that moonshining can be totally prohibited.

"There is moonshining in many parts of the country," said the commissioner, "despite the efforts of our men to stamp it out. I have no doubt that illicit distilling is being carried on at this very minute in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities. At frequent intervals our men uncover illicit stills in the large northern and eastern cities, while down in the mountain districts of Georgia, Kentucky and other Southern states, "mountain dew" is distilled by the natives in defiance of the law. A good deal of moonshine whisky used to be made in Pennsylvania, but illicit distilling has been about wiped out in that state.

"You would scarcely expect to find an illicit still in a beautiful residence up in Portland, Me., would you? Yet that is just where our revenue agents uncovered one. Sometimes we get a clue from the most unexpected source. Some of our men, about two years ago, discovered that a considerable amount of rough sugar from Cuba was being brought in through the port of Boston. It was the kind of sugar that is used in the manufacture of rum, and we could not imagine to what other use it could be put. So our men ascertained where it was shipped from Boston and learned the name of the man to whom it was consigned in Portland. They went up there and found that he had bought a beautiful house on the outskirts of the city, and that the sugar was taken to this house. The result was that they got into the place and found a still in operation.

"The revenue agents, some time ago, came to the conclusion that illicit whisky was being made right in the heart of New York, but they could not locate the still. Finally, one of them noticed a well-dressed young man who made regular trips to a house, carrying a suit case when he went in and bringing it with him when he went away. Every day he called two or three times at this same house, and, when the officers had made up their minds that his actions would bear investigation, they arrested him. The suit case was found to contain two rectangular cans, each holding about two and half gallons of whisky. These cans had screw tops, like maple syrup cans, and the young fellow, by making two or three trips a day, was able to carry away the entire output of the still. The officers destroyed the still and arrested the moonshiners.

"We have found a number of instances where distillers, operating under government licenses, have been cheating the government by drawing off a part of the contents of the still and thus avoiding the payment of the internal revenue tax on that much of their product. In one case the distiller had a square iron box secreted in his cellar which was connected with the still by a pipe, and by merely turning a stopcock he could draw off a few gallons of liquor. The whole contrivance was so neatly arranged that it was only by accident that it was discovered, but when it was found the man was prosecuted and his still closed.

"The mountain dew made by the moonshiners of the southwestern mountains is sold principally in the neighborhood in which it is made. The amount of illicit liquor that comes into the market is comparatively insignificant, but it is necessary for our officers to be continually on the alert in order to keep it down to the minimum. But the mountain stills are becoming fewer every year, and as the country is being opened up and railroads are built, moonshining is dying out. The advent of the civilizing influences of schoolhouses and churches is doing more to prevent illicit distilling than any other agent. But it probably will be impossible to entirely wipe it out so long as the government imposes a tax upon distilled spirits. As I have said, there always will be attempts to evade this tax, and some of them will, of necessity, be successful."

The business of ferreting out and destroying illicit stills and of prosecuting moonshiners is in the hands of the revenue agents, who are under the direction of a chief agent located in Washington. General F. D. Sewall is in charge of the division and he works under the instructions of Commissioner Yerkes. For the purpose of this work, the entire country is divided into sixteen districts, each in charge of a revenue agent. Some of these agents have one or more assistants, making about thirty men engaged in the detection of illicit stills. Congress each year appropriates $100,000 which is known as the "fraud fund," and is used for the payment of rewards, the employment of additional help and the prosecution of cases.

In 1904 there were 1,019 illicit stills seized and 991 moonshiners arrested. During the preceding year 1,300 stills were seized and 1,306 arrests were made, and from these figures, together with the fact that there has been a very material decrease in seizures and arrests for several years past, it is argued by the officials that moonshining is becoming a lost art. During the eight years from 1897, 13,624 stills were seized by the government officers and 7,000 arrests were made. That chasing moonshiners, even though they operate in the large cities as well as the mountain fastnesses, is no child's play, is shown by the fact that during these eight years seven officers were killed and eighteen were wounded by these lawbreakers.

Georgia seems to be the most active section for the makers of "mountain dew" as it leads all the other states in last year's report. In that state 369 stills were seized and 748 persons were arrested. North Carolina has the distinction of second place with 253 seizures and 28 arrests, while Alabama came third with 130 seizures and 82 arrests. Pennsylvania dropped down to four seizures and six arrests, while Ohio, where formerly illicit whisky was made in considerable quantities, had none of either.

From the figures furnished by the bureau of internal revenue, it is evident that the government loses very little money from the manufacture of illicit spirits. But in order to keep this loss at the minimum it is necessary that the officers exercise the greatest efforts to discourage moonshining. If the energies of the revenue agents were relaxed for a very brief time, illicit stills would soon be in operation in great number and the market would be flooded with whisky that never paid tribute to Uncle Sam.

But the old mountaineers who, in the old days, considered a still as much a part of their farm equipment as a milking stool, are beginning to find out that the government is in earnest on this question and that it does not pay to defy the revenue officers. They are coming to realize that it is cheaper in the long run to trade coon skins at the general store for legally distilled whisky than to try to make it themselves in defiance of the law.

Current Events.

New York sharpshooters defeat English volunteers at 500-yard range.

Eleven log drivers drowned in the Chippewa river by swamping of boat.

Governor Hanly's crusade against bookmakers puts an end to horse racing in Indiana.

Crew of wrecked French submarine boat rescued after living 24 hours under water.

New York lawyer is sentenced to 18 years in prison for stealing a $160,000 estate by forging deeds.

The German government forbids M. Jaures, the French socialist leader from speaking at a peace demonstration.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York, in a speech at Ottawa, Kan., scores trusts for debauching public life.

Millionaires deserve sympathy instead of criticism, according to Professor J. Lawrence Laughlin, of the University of Chicago.

Danger of an absolute breakdown in the civil government of the Philippine islands is said to be the reason for Secretary Taft's trip.

Colonel O. G. Staples, former Assistant General Tracy L. Jeffords and others are indicted at Washington, charged with conspiracy.

Chief Engineer Stevens of the Panama commission dissatisfied with present engineers on the isthmus and will hire ten more competent ones.

Announcement is made that the United States, England and Germany each will take $50,000,000 of a new $150,000,000 Japanese loan.

Secret societies in schools are strongly denounced by a committee of the National Educational association in session at Asbury Park N. J.

Spring Valley, Ill., National bank and First National bank of Toluca, Ill., close their doors as result of failure of C. J. Devlin, of Topeka, Kan.

Eight thousand delegates attend opening session of the twenty-second international annual convention of the Christian Endeavorers at Baltimore.

Three cases suspected to be yellow fever arrive at New York on the steamer from Colon, where the disease is said to be increasing in its ravages.

Temporary receivers are named at Topeka for the properties of C. J. Devlin, and arrangements are made for continuing work in the Devlin mines.

Reports at New York that Superintendent Hendricks has discovered that former officers of the Equitable used the funds of the society for speculations.

President Roosevelt, in an address before the National Educational association at Asbury Park, N. J., pays a striking tribute to John Hay and Elihu Root.

Fourth of July fire insurance losses are unusually light all over the west, many general agencies, which are usually overwhelmed with claims, failing to receive a single one.

Walter Wellman declares that the deferred dividend policy of life insurance is a "gamble" and says it is responsible for many of the ills and scandals of present-day management.

Hope of the church lies in the young people, declares William Shaw of Boston in an address at the second day's session of the United Society of Christian Endeavor's convention in Baltimore.

Grover Cleveland is bent on thorough reform of the Equitable, and his strong personality already dominates the new regime. The former president urges Ryan to sell his stock and favors mutualization.

Insurance Commissioner Host, of Wisconsin, has served notice on the companies doing business in that state that they must comply with the new law prohibiting deferred dividends for a longer period than five years.

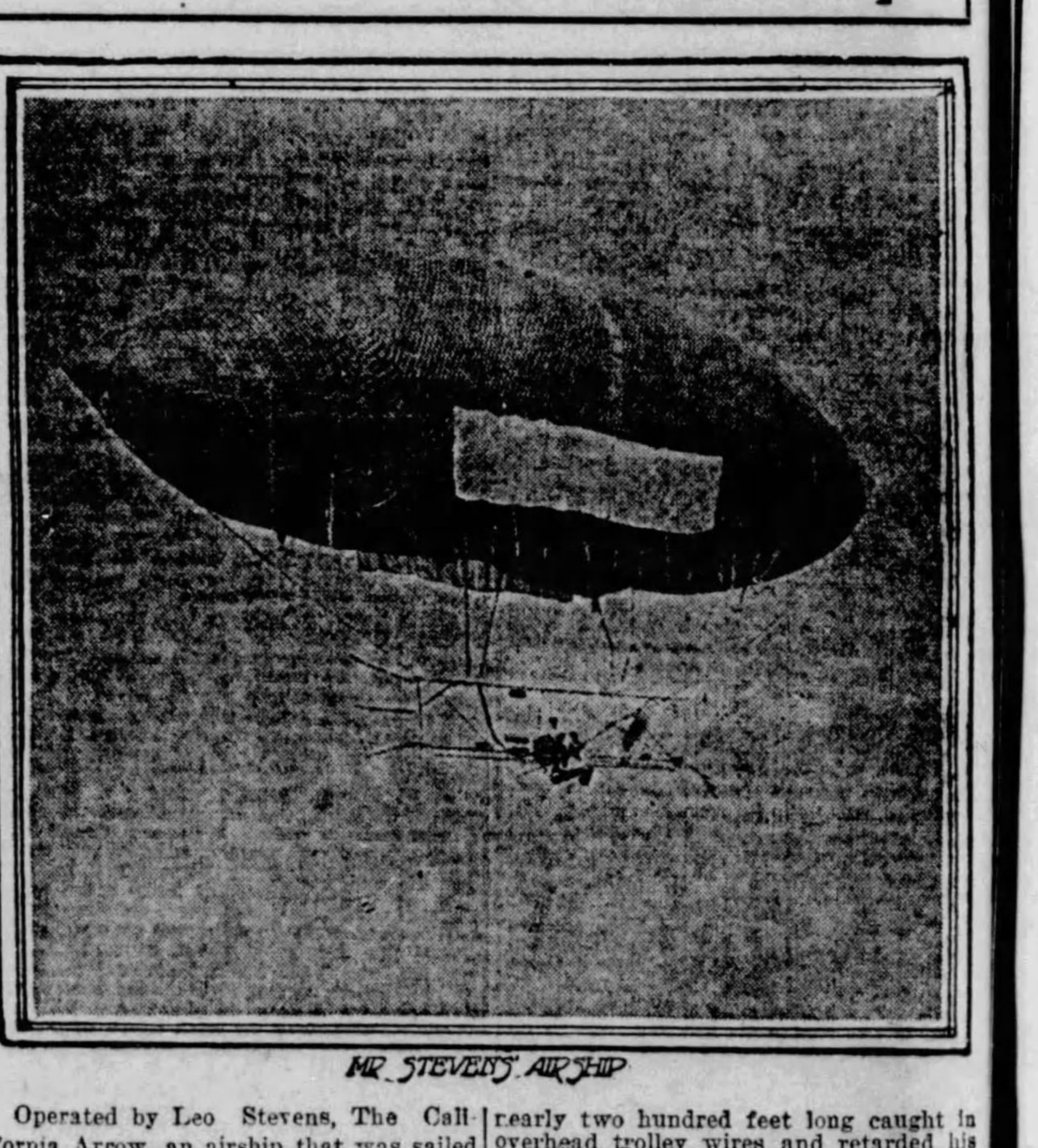
AN INTERESTING LOCOMOTIVE

Specimen of a Type Now Almost Extinct.

Purdue university is to receive from the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad the historic locomotive "Daniel Nason." A few years ago the university interested itself in securing from railways samples of such classes of locomotives as are now being superseded, its purpose being to preserve as museum exhibits types of designs which ewere becoming extinct, and a number of valuable relics are already upon its grounds. From the beginning of this movement an effort has been made to secure a representative of a type which was common throughout New England 30 years ago, namely, an eight-wheeled engine having cylinders inside the frames connecting with the crank axle. This effort has now been crowned with success. The "Daniel Nason" is said to have been built in 1858. It was exhibited in Chicago in 1893 and has since been held as a relic at Roxbury, Mass. The engine weighs about 25 tons, is complete with its tender, and will be shipped to the university at Lafayette, Ind., upon its own wheels.

The university is also to become the custodian, in behalf of the same railway, of a stage coach passenger car which is said to have been placed in service in 1835. It consists of the body of a stage coach suspended over a simple railway truck by mean of thorough braces. It will seat inside and on its top about 20 persons.—American Machinist.

The Stevens Airship



MR. STEVENS' AIRSHIP

Operated by Leo Stevens, The California Arrow, an airship that was sailed at the World's Fair at St. Louis, made an ascent Tuesday at Brighton Beach, N. Y., in the presence of thousands of spectators, and was put through evolutions that Mr. Stevens declared demonstrated its dirigibility.

When Mr. Stevens brought his ship out of the aerodrome and swung upward into space, a brisk ten-knot breeze was blowing, but this offered no resistance to the progress of the ship, which ascended two hundred feet, sailed across the meadows at Brighton Beach, circled the Brighton Beach race course, put out half a mile to sea, and was then turned and headed back to the aerodrome.

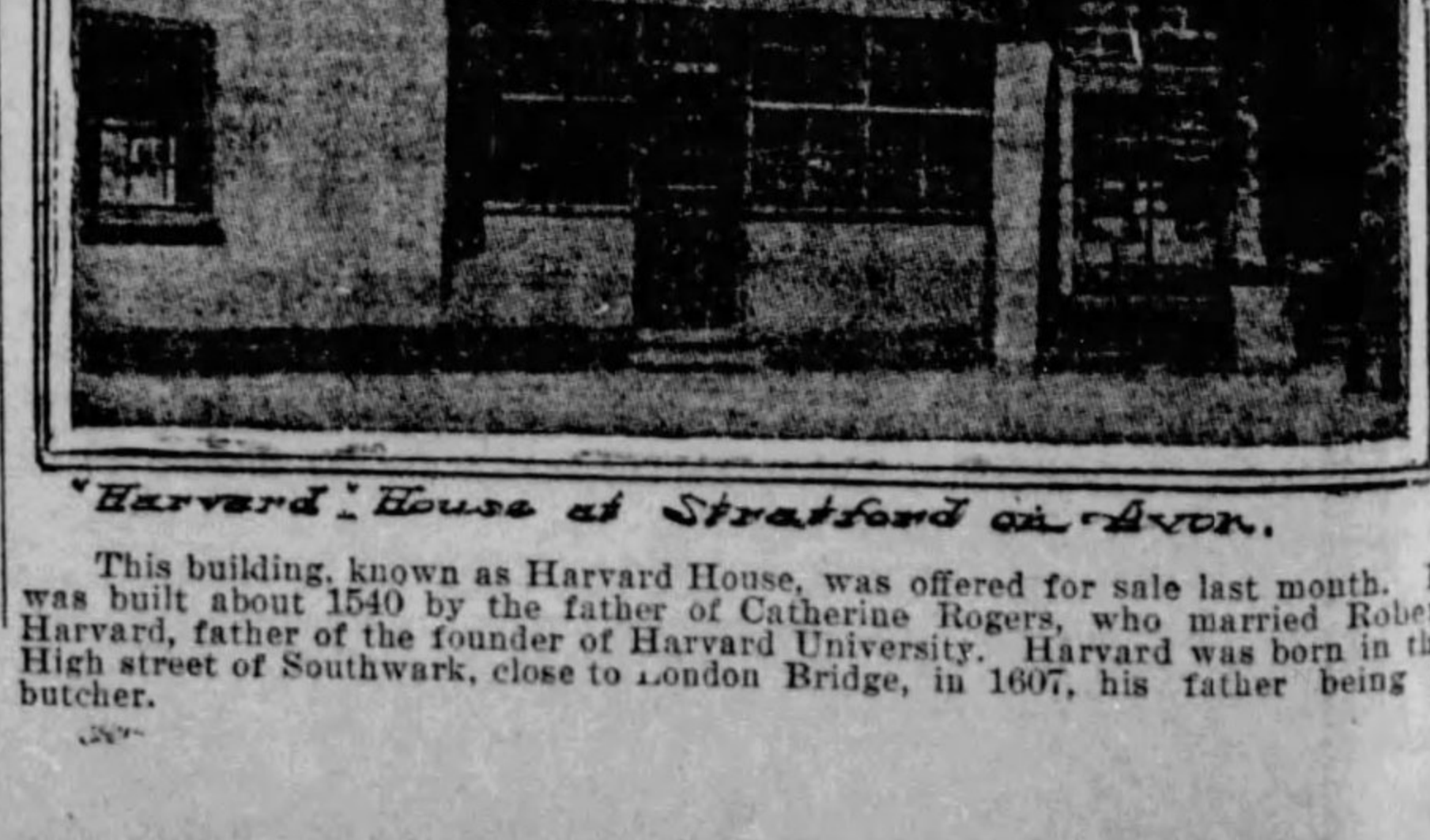
To those below it looked as if Mr. Stevens had perfect control of his apparatus, and cheers greeted him.

Mr. Stevens encountered only one mishap, when, crossing the tracks of the Brighton Beach railroad, a drag line nearly two hundred feet long caught in overhead trolley wires and retarded his progress for a while until he [illegible] his gasoline machine was stopped [illegible] the wires and [illegible] the ship.

To show that he had the airship under full control he passed between the two poles of the wireless telegraph station in the Brighton Beach meadows. Just before returning to the aerodrome, while descending, the rudder struck a projecting beam and was rendered useless. Had this not happened, the experiment, Mr. Stevens said, would have been successful beyond even a suggestion of a flaw.

Enthusiastic over the result, Mr. Stevens declared that within ten years the airship will be so far perfected as to become a rival to the automobile. "What I achieved today," he said, "by no means exceeded the limit of my expectation. My flight today was intended simply to test the mechanism."

Harvard House Offered for Sale



"Harvard" House at Stratford on Avon.

This building, known as Harvard House, was offered for sale last month. It was built about 1540 by the father of Catherine Rogers, who married Robert Harvard, father of the founder of Harvard University. Harvard was born in the High street of Southwark, close to London Bridge, in 1607, his father being a butcher.

Xtra Thin Model Watches

We ve just purchased direct from ufacturers a supply of extra el watches. In fact they are nest watch made, and are noticeable in the pocket. cases are plain, open-faced, lled, 12 size, guaranteed for years. The movements are eweled, nickel, imported, stem and set, with Arabic enameled

regular retail price of this h is $15.00. We offer our readers for only **$9.00**

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Chio.

4643—Girl's Russian Dress.

Once again it is time to begin the spring sewing for the children. With the mother who has several to sew for it is frequently a case of beginning early or never finishing. She must begin sewing when the first light things appear, or she will end when everybody else is getting ready for the autumn. With her it is a case of "between whiles" or never at all. If this be the case, then she selects simple little patterns that are easily made and easily laundered. Such a one is shown in this issue and, while simple in construction, its lines have a peculiar trimness and smartness which has an individual, childish air. If a dainty finish is desired, the tucks in the front may be cat-stitched, as may the band or facing down the side. Many mothers who desire color on the little dresses white or colored, use bands of blue or pink checked gingham for trimming. If this is too much color face the bands with narrow bias pipings or vice versa. The model here shown is in one piece and the sleeve is of regulation style. Either a belt of material or patent leather may be worn. Gingham, madras, pique, calico, or any of the nicer weaves will develop charmingly in the mode sizer.

Sizes, 4 to 12 years.

6253—Lady's One-Piece Corset Cover.

This is the season when "white sewing" is the order of the day in all well arranged households. It has become so universally so that shopkeepers bring out a new stock of muslins and trimmings and models for the numerous sales. Then, too, one is well supplied with dresses, and it is in the fashioning of such dainty little garments that my lady spends her time indoors. The model shown is in one piece and cut out in line to dispense with all unnecessary fulness. The back is plain and tight fitting. The front has a little fulness at both neck and waist. It is a most desirable model, and the pointed neck outline is quite the newest idea in lingerie models.

Sizes 32 to 40 inches, bust measure.

6270-6271—Lady's Spring Coat and Walking Skirt.

To the average home dressmaker the coat is one garment she never feels sure of, and because the finished product is not "up to par" it is a sore disappointment to the wearer. While it is true that a coat is not as easily made as a blouse there are "coats and coats," and when one finds a style like the one shown today designed especially for the home sewer even the most inexperienced need not hesitate in the making of the new spring suit. The greatest difficulty in most coats is the collar finish, which just will have an amateurish look, but that trouble has been overcome by finishing the jacket with a tuxedo front, or rather the front is rolled back to form a well-shaped rever. The seam, which is a plain straight one, is at the shoulder and the collar may be faced with material velvet or finished with a cloth of contrasting color. The jacket is made with dart extending to shoulder, and one can see at a glance how much easier this will be in fitting than the dart style. The back is also in two parts. The sleeve is regular coat style finished with pointed strap to match the one in front which is apparently slipped under a little pocket. The skirt is one of the new box pleated styles and is going to be worn a great deal this season. It is round length and the pleats may be stitched flat to any depth desired. Light weight broadcloth, homespun, shepherd checks and mohairs are materials suggested.

Sizes 6270, 32 to 42 bust measure; 6271, 20 to 30 waist measure.

4673—A Pretty Shirt Waist for a Girl.

So much time is devoted to designing becoming shirtwaists for women that the schoolgirl sometimes thinks that she is forgotten. No so. Mistress Fashion gives you many golden hours, now and then, and the pretty blouse shown will please the most particular maiden. Tiny tucks, stitched to shallow yoke depth, extend across the entire front and supply a pretty fulness, which only serves to enhance the charms of girlish slenderness. A fancy trimming strap, stitched on both edges, simulates a yoke and follows the front, closing to below the bust line in very modish manner. The fastening is made with buttons in real shirt fashion, and the whole is so individual in its style that it is sure to give the wearer a sense of satisfaction and an air of good style. The back is plain, being shirred easily all around at the waistline. The trim shirt sleeve is used, the narrow cuffs fastening with links. Linen, madras, lawn, silk or wool would serve as material, and if the girl is ambitious with her needle, she can fashion it herself.

4673 is in sizes 8 to 16 years.

6250—Lady's Dressing Sack.

Dressing sacks and negligees in general have never been more delightful than at present. Everything from flannel to lawn is employed in the fashioning for work-a-day garments, not to mention flannelette, albatross and madras. Light, dainty colors are always sweet and womanly for the house, and now that such pretty wash fabrics may be had for such a mere trifle, it behooves one to see that her stock of dressing sacks be well kept up. Much of the charm of these little affairs is due to the trimmings, for it gives the truly feminine touch which a garment requires. In the model here shown we have a yoke style with front slightly double-breasted and sleeve in bishop or flowing style. It is an easy matter to make a garment from such a model, and the trimming may be either bands or ribbon. If a dressy affair is desired, one could have a frill of lace at the neck and lower edge of yokes. Such a garment would make a most acceptable gift whose value is enhanced by the fingers that make it, and which would not mean much of an outlay of time or expense.

Sizes, 32 to 42 inch bust.

6241—Lady's Blouse.

Deep cape collars are a marked feature of the fashionable new bodice and one in pointed outline is here depicted. The blouse proper is made in tuck style and is very pretty without the addition of the collar. The sleeve is of the newest shaping and a cuff in pointed outline adds a neat finish. The collar is also in pointed effect and a very pretty trimming is medallions and outlining the collar in sections. The collar is all in one piece and may be made of lace fagotting or in any preferred style. This model is very good for silk but one could copy it in any preferred material. The pattern has the advantage of being capable of several variations and an ingenious woman will have no difficulty in making at least three separate and distinct styles from this one pattern. Sizes 32 to 42-inch bust measure.

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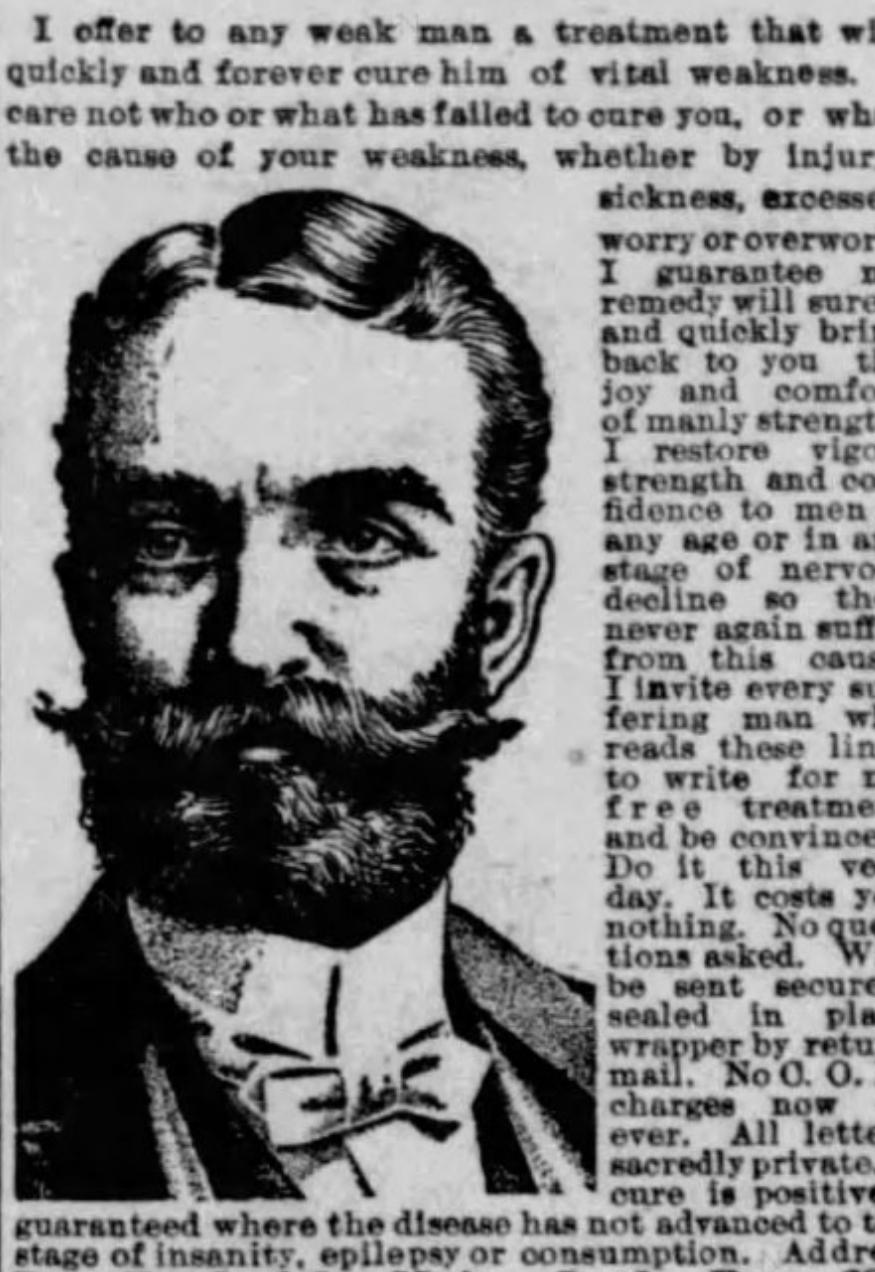


SYSTEM SEEMS DOOMED

Onward March of People a Thing That Cannot Be Stopped—Only One Objective for Zemstvos.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—In the struggle between the organized legions of the government bureaucracy and independent society in Russia the outlook is now becoming less obscure. While the dozen and more commissions of inquiry which the czar hastily put his name to after the industrial revolt in January were still taking time to evolve a working compromise between the government and the governed, nobody could forecast with certainty how the national agitation would be influenced by them.

They were treated fairly and patiently by the nonofficial public. Manufacturers and their workmen equally offered their evidence in Kokovtseff's industrial commission. Public spirited landowners and village leaders sent in reports of their views of the agrarian and peasant questions to Count Ignatieff's commission. University professors and leaders of the learned professions worked hard to get the government to solve the educational deadlock peaceably and to resume teaching, which is stopped throughout the country except in the primary schools.

All these commissions have done nothing, and have dispersed. They have ceased to be a barricade between the government machine and the powerful combination of outside interests whose first purpose is to destroy it.

In the campaign which the zemstvo, municipal, territorial and educational leaders have already commenced everything is subordinated to getting at the machinery of government. The older bureaucrats are watching with the deepest suspicion and dismay these provincial deputations expressing most loyal thanks to the czar for comparatively small promises so long as only they include some sort of national representative assembly. They have been told repeatedly on the best authority that this assembly will not in any case have a voice in the appointment or removal of ministers or in the staffing of the government departments and yet they accept it with thanks. Its president will be nominated by the czar without the assembly being consulted, and this president will be its only means of communication with the czar. In face of that apparently formidable obstacle to its independence it is welcomed with acclamation.

And the reason for this spontaneous assent to any kind of assembly is not hidden. The leaders know perfectly well that it is not to be a national congress or parliamentary institution in any durable sense; but only an immediate means to an immediate end. The irreducible minimum of its powers includes the authority to examine government expenditure, and that power will furnish more material for forcing the nation toward revolution than all its other grievances put together.

Members of the delegation which went to Peterhof spoke of the czar as being ill at ease, uninterested, and unfit. But they expressed no personal feelings either of regard or dislike for him. There was no sentiment in the matter. Their purpose was served when they had succeeded in getting past the government machine up to the titular representative of the sovereignty, and it was of little matter whether he was gracious or not. He had to listen, and the fact that he was made to listen gave an important tactical advantage to the zemstvo delegation. He cannot hereafter explain away any flagrant act of misgovernment, that it was in the best interest of his people. They have publicly told him otherwise and have had their words and his published to the world.

What the zemstvo leaders now clearly recognize is that, while the bureaucracy is necessary to the autocracy, the autocracy is not at all necessary to the bureaucracy. The zemstvos care comparatively little about the czar and his family, even about those of them who are more or less in politics; but at every turn of their daily lives they are brought against the personnel of the bureaucracy. So far the zemstvos have been entirely subordinated to the government's permanent officials, but the latter would be disastrously weakened if their enemies, the nonofficial public, got a share in the administration of the public revenues.

The decisive battles between the two will be on the budget. It will come the quicker if it is known that Japan intends to exact an indemnity even equaling only the actual war expenditure—say about two million rubles. But in any case Russia must for some time to come find large sums of money—to restore her internal financial position, to satisfy her foreign creditors, to rebuild the wastages of the war, and these calls come on her at a time when, irrespective of the war, the margin of taxation had been already reached.

The war was welcomed by the bureaucracy because it was expected to divert the big indifferent mass of the public from the agrarian-industrial crisis, which was acute two years ago. Just as it ceases to be profitable to farm land when the outlay exceeds what the crops bring in the market, so it is useless to impose fresh taxation when the machinery for collecting it swallows up more money than the extra revenue that reaches the treasury. That line has been reached and passed in Russia. The bureaucracy knows that it is its system that will have to be sacrificed to find the money, and it is under no delusions on the subject. Honest government means ruin to it. It has grown up with the present system; it has got all its friends and relations into it, and they have organized a network of mutual interest throughout the country, which, though it is strangling the national energy of Russia, is exceedingly strong in passive resistance.

This struggle, which may be expected to open prosaically over the control of public accounts in the national assembly, means so much to the bureaucracy that it may turn and destroy the autocracy rather than submit to it. The reactionaries procured the assassination of Alexander II by sham nihilists when they knew he was about to grant a constitution. The large and highly organized caste of Tchinovniks, who have been living well and saving fortunes out of government money for generations, are equal to at least as much before they let the Russian people control the national revenue through their own representatives.

SULTAN SQUARES MATTER

Dismisses Official Who Insulted American Employe.

Constantinople, July 7.—The American protest against the indignities to which A. A. Gargiulo, the first dragoman of the legation, was subjected by the police, brought prompt redress. The sultan, immediately after he became aware of the situation, sent Calli Bey, the introducer of ambassadors, to call on Minister Leishman at Prinkipos Island, to express to him his most sincere regrets and to announce that the spy had been instantly dismissed.

The incident is thus closed.

WHERE THE PRESIDENT IS TAKING A REST

The President's Home
Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay

In this secluded place, guarded by secret service men and secretaries, the President is able to hide away and enjoy the privacy of a citizen of less exalted station.

TALK OF CONSCRIPTION

Lord Roberts Declares That or Something Like It Must Be Adopted in Great Britain.

London, July 11.—In the house of Lords yesterday, the Earl of Wemyss and March (Conservative) introduced a resolution traversing Premier Balfour's statement regarding the impossibility of the invasion of Great Britain, and urging the necessity of keeping up sufficient land forces to repel any possible invasion. In the course of the discussion Field Marshal Lord Roberts said the lessons of the South African war had been forgotten; he had no hesitation in saying that the armed forces of Great Britain as a body are as absolutely unfitted and unprepared for war as they were when the South African trouble broke out. Lord Roberts further declared emphatically that the choice lay between conscription or some practical system of universal training. Only by such means would it be possible for Great Britain to possess armed forces organized and trained to meet the demands of the empire in the event of war.

The discussion of the motion continued for some time, the speakers complimenting Lord Roberts for the stand he had taken.

Lord Lansdowne, the foreign minister, defended Premier Balfour. He said that Mr. Balfour had never maintained that the defense of the country depended solely on the navy. The common defense had taken every possible phase into consideration and would, he hoped, be able to work out the problem to the satisfaction of every one.

The government decided not to oppose the motion of the Earl of Wemyss and March, which was passed without a division.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN NORTH

Japanese Victorious in Clashes Along Railroad.

Tokio, July 8.—1 p. m.—The following official dispatch has been received from the Japanese army headquarters in Manchuria:

"Occasional collisions take place between scouts on both sides of the railroad along the Fenghwa, Kaisyuen and Kwangping roads. The enemy is being gradually driven northward."

MRS. POTTER A BANKRUPT

Files Her Petition as Result of Unsuccessful Production.

London, July 7.—Mrs. James Brown Potter presented her own petition in bankruptcy today, and the court appointed a receiver.

The American actress lost heavily as the result of the recent production at the Savoy theatre, and all her personal effects and her home at Maidenhead were sold last week.

TORNADO DEATH LIST REACHES TWENTY-SIX

Fort Worth, Texas, July 7.—Twenty-six persons are known to have been killed and fifty injured by the tornado which swept over a portion of Montague county in the northern part of this state Wednesday afternoon. The property loss will probably aggregate $200,000.

The tornado made its appearance near Nocona at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon from a cone-shaped greenish cloud. The force of the wind swept everything in its path. Small houses were lifted from their foundations and carried many yards. Other structures were blown down and in many instances their occupants were caught in the crashing timbers. The storm traversed an area about three miles wide and fifteen in length. Crops were beaten to the ground and live stock suffered severely, hundreds of cattle being killed or maimed.

The Methodist and Baptist churches at Belcher were blown to the ground, but no loss of life occurred there. Long Branch schoolhouse, four miles west of Montague, was destroyed and the Dixie schoolhouse, six miles south was demolished. The students in both these schols escaped serious injury.

Several of the most valuable farms in upper Texas were directly in the path of the storm and the death list is largely made up of country people. Nocona was the only town that suffered materially, the tornado claiming victims there and in its immediate vicinity.

Many houses were damaged in Montague and the loss there will be considerable. The county courthouse sustained the loss of its roof and three churches were partially destroyed.

The tornado traveled in a southerly direction and spent its force in about half an hour.

DELIVERS BODY OF HERO

Ceremonies in Paris Over Remains of John Paul Jones.

Paris, July 6.—The ceremony of the delivery of the body of Admiral Paul Jones to the representatives of the United States, was held at 3:30 this afternoon in the American church on the Avenue De L'Alma, in the presence of a distinguished gathering of the highest officials, military and naval dignitaries, of France, the diplomatic representatives of many countries and the special ambassadors and naval authorities sent from the United States to receive the body.

JOHN PAUL JONES

Vast crowds converged on the avenues leading to the church. The American naval detachment arrived at 3 o'clock and drew up in battalion front before the edifice, where a division of French troops had already taken station. Within the church was beautifully docorated with flowers. The casket rested in front of the chancel with a silken American flag draped over it, while innumerable floral emblems were banked about it. The front pews were occupied by Ambassador McCormick, Senior Special Ambassador Porter, Junior Special Ambassador Loomis, Rear Admiral Sigsbee and the commanding officers of the ships of the American squadron. Across the aisle sat Premier Rouvier and other cabinet ministers and practically the entire membership of the diplomatic corps. The American Naval league, the Sons of the Revolution, the Order of the Cincinnati and other patriotic organizations with many ladies, occupied the body of the church. The formal ceremony consisted of the delivery of the body by General Porter as the finder and custodian to Mr. Loomis, representing the United States, appointed to receive it, and Mr. Loomis commissioning Admiral Sigsbee to transport it to America.

In discharging his duty General Porter said: "This day America claims her illustrous dead. In the performance of my solemn duty I have the honor to deliver to the government of the United States, through you, its designated representative, the body of Admiral Paul Jones, to be borne with appropriate marks of distinction, to the country upon whose arms his hero deeds shed so much lustre. It is believed that their permanent interment in the land to whose independence his matchless victories so essentially contributed will not be lacked in significance by reason of the long delay. It is a matter of extreme gratification to feel that the body of this intrepid commander is to be conveyed across the sea by war vessels of the navy of which he was the honored founder, and to whose sailors his name is still an inspiration, and that this high mission is confided to so gallant an officer of the same noble profession as the distinguished admiral commanding the escorting squadron.

"An earnest expression of recognition is due to the accomplished savants of France, to whose acknowledged skill and entire accuracy we owe the absolute certainly of identification of the body which is so marvelously preserved.

"We owe the cordial tribute of gratitude to the government of the French republic for its cheerful proffer of facilities during the search for the body, for the sympathy generously manifested upon its recovery and for the memory of him who once covered two continents with his renown in battling for the cherished principles of political liberty and the rights of man for which the two sister republics have both so strenuously contended. All that is mortal of this illustrious organizer of victory on sea lies in yonder coffin, beneath the folds of our national standard.

"When congress adopted the present form of the flag it embodied in the same resolution the appointment of Capt. Jones to command the ship Ranger. When he received the news history attributed to him the following remark:

"'The flag and I are twins. Born the same hour from the same womb of Destiny, we cannot be parted in life or death.'

"Alas, they were parted during 113 years, but happily they are now re-united."

GENERAL PORTER.

AMERICAN AMBASSADOR AT THE EXCAVATION AT CEMETERY

FROM EUROPEAN EDITION THE N.Y. HERALD

BURIAL PLACE OF JOHN PAUL JONES

Mr. Loomis in receiving the body said: "It is doubly generous on the part of France to surrender the dust of this hero to us at this time, for much of his life was interwoven with the French history of his day and had he been permitted to enjoy a few years more of health it is known that he would have commanded the fleets of France. Jones died in France at just about the period France had great need of his services, and Napoleon deplored his untimely death, which robbed him of a great admiral. The conjunction of these two warriors of genius might have changed the history of the world. America, unfortunately, exemplified the idea that republics are ungrateful and in the stress of the struggle of building a new country forgot for a time its great hero. France, be it said to her credit, remembered Jones in an appropriate way, and some touching way, showing as ever her intimate and splendid appreciation of genius. Now after the lapse of more than a century, through the persistent endeavors and patriotic purposes of Gen. Porter, and with the ever kindly and generous assistance of the French government, the body of Paul Jones was discovered.

"I have the honor in behalf of the President of the United States to accept the custody of the casket which encloses it and to commit the body to the hands of Admiral Sigsbee. The body will be borne over sea Paul Jones loved back to the land he served so well, where I am confident the justice and generosity of a great people will move them to render fitting homage to the memory of one of the foremost men of their history, a man to whom all the world awards ungrudgingly an august meed of immortal fame."

In a brief speech Admiral Sigsbee accepted the commission of conveying the body to the United States.

At the conclusion of the service a detachment of marines bore the casket to an artillery caisson in waiting at the doorway, and the cortege proceeded through the Champs Elysees over the Alexander bridge to the Esplanade of the Invalides.

The crowds which lined the route uncovered their heads as the procession passed.

The unusual sight of a detachment of United States sailors and marines swinging through the central thoroughfares of Paris today aroused great interest and brought out an enthusiastic ovation from the crowds along the line of march. The American naval contingent, numbering 500 men, with 25 officers, left Cherbroug in two special trains at 3 o'clock this morning, arriving at the Invalides railroad station at 11:40 a. m.

In spite of the hard night's ride the sailors and marines presented a fine appearance as they emerged from the station. They were uniformed as a landing party, wearing the regulation gaiters and carrying rifles with fixed bayonets. A company of French infantry was drawn up fronting the station to receive the Americans. The latter formed in battalion and unfurled the American flag and naval ensign. At the same moment the French troops came to the salute, the French standard was dipped, the French band struck up the Star Spangled Banner and the great crowds which had surged across the Alexander bridge shouted, "Vive Les Americains," "Vive La France," the entire multitude uncovering respectfully while the American anthem was played.

Another outburst of enthusiasm greeted the Marseillaise and then the French escort took up the line of march.

Across the esplanade of the Invalides to the Avenue Piquet and thence to the Military school. All along the route the streets were lined with dense crowds eager to see the Americans. Women waived their handkerchiefs and miniature flags and there was a continuous shout of "Vive Les Americains."

The Americans made a most favorable impression by their sturdy bronzed appearance and the smartness of their movements. They were received at the Military school by a battalion of French troops drawn up in the great court. Again the national anthems were played and salutes were exchanged. The Americans were then taken within the Military school, which will serve as their barracks during their stay here. The American sailors and French soldiers were soon on the most friendly basis, fraternizing, eating and chatting together while awaiting the ceremony of the delivery of Paul Jones' body.

VICTORY FOR STANDARD

Supreme Court of Kansas Hands Down Decision.

Topeka, Kan., July 7.—The law passed by the legislature last winter appropriating $410,000 to build an independent oil refinery at Peru was today declared unconstitutional by the state supreme court in an opinion rendered by Associate Justice Greene.

The oil refinery law was considered one of the most direct blows struck at the Standard Oil company by the last legislature, which adopted several measures tending to restrict that concern in the handling of the Kansas product.

The opinion is rendered in the case of the state of Kansas on the relation of Attorney General C. C. Coleman against the Kansas Natural Gas company. It seems that when the company applied to the Kansas charter board for permission to do business in that state, that the board denied the application. However, the company went ahead laying its pipes and contracting to deliver gas to many cities. To date the company has expended millions of dollars laying pipe lines from the southern Kansas field to the Missouri line and to a dozen or more northern Kansas cities, much of which work has practically been completed.

After the charter board acted the attorney general in the name of the state, brought this proceeding in quo warranto against the company, asking that it be required to show its authority for doing business in Kansas, and that if unable to do so, it be ousted from the state. The company answered, setting forth its application to the charter board and asking that the charter board be ordered to grant them a license. A demurrer to this answer was filed, and it was agreed that a final judgment should be entered in accordance with the ruling of the court upon the demurrer. The court sustained the demurrer and entered a judgment of ouster against the gas company, all of which will have a tendency to cause the defendant to quit business very promptly. The opinion of the court was delivered by Justice Greene, all of the justices concurring.

TRAPPED IN A SUBMARINE

All the Men in Boat at Tunis Now Dead.

Paris, July 10.—Dispatches reaching the ministry of marine show that the authorities at Bizerta, Tunis, continue their tedious efforts to raise the submarine boat Farfadet with the expectation of taking out the corpeses of the imprisoned crew. Cables were again passed under the boat today but the rescuers were unable to bring her to the surface. A large floating dock is now over the sunken boat and it is hoped that this will permit of raising the submarine today. The futile efforts to rescue the imprisoned men shook up the boat, loosening the cap and permiting water to enter the interior orifices for the admission of air and also served to admit water in other ways. One of the last messages from the interior of the Farfadet was: "Hurry. Water gaining."

Since then complete silence has prevailed within, the divers raps bringing no response. Therefore it is believed that those who escaped being smothered were drowned.

WANTS SUFFRAGE FOR ALL

No Half-Way Measure Will Do in Russia, Says Troubetskoi.

St. Petersburg, July 10.—Prince Troubetskoi, the president of the zemstvo congress of Moscow, is quoted in an interview today as strongly opposing the principle of class representation in the coming national assembly. He declares that only universal suffrage, whether direct or indirect, will satisfy the mass of the people as well as the leaders of the reform movement.

"The imperial Duma," he added, "must be independent of the council of the empire. The former must deal directly with the crown. It must be deliberative at first, and it will develop into a true legislative body. Freedom to attend meetings is indispensible. Without them any reform is a dead letter."

GREEN TO RAISE FLOWERS

Son of Mrs. Hetty Decides to Become Practical Floriculturist.

Dallas, Tex., July 11.—E. H. R. Green, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, is to become a practical floriculturist. The announcement was made today of an important purchase of Dallas county real estate by Mr. Green for that purpose.

The property is about two miles east of the state fair grounds and cost $50 per acre. Mr. Green has informed Dallas friends that it is his intention to make the place his permanent home. He has had an architect prepare plans for a house to cost from $7,000 to $10,000.

The flower farm enterprise will be chartered, with a capital stock of $250,000, practically all to be owned by Mr. Green. A feature will be the system of irrigation which is being laid out under the personal supervision of Chief Engineer Wells, of the Texas Midland railroad, of which Mr. Green is president.

FUNSTON'S FATHER HELD

Arrested for Disturbance Over Blowing Up of Saloons.

Iola, Kas., July 11.—E. H. Funston, formerly congressman, and father of Brigadier General Frederick Funston, was arrested last night, charged with inflammatory utterances. Mr. Funston in talking of the explosions which blew up three saloons last night, said the occurrence would have been avoided if the officers had done their duty in enforcing the laws.

Funston resisted the policeman who attempted to arrest him, and a fight resulted. The policeman struck Funston, strapped him to a buggy and took him to jail. Later Funston was released, and he swore out a warrant for the policeman. The policeman charged that Funston came to town with a revolver and a rifle, that he bought cartridges and had them in his buggy when arrested.

WANTED TO SLEEP

Curious That a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight.

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me.

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done, (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured me. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—Fast selling article. Sells on sight. Instant Tool Sharpener. 300 per cent profit. Agents' sample 25 cents. Toledo Tool Sharpener Company, Toledo, O.

NOTICE Toledo Hospital Training School has increased its staff of Nurses and classes are now being formed for the winter course. Apply to Miss M. Kent, Supt., Toledo, Ohio.

NICE SOUTHERN HOMES 218 Acres improved lime land farm; grows cotton, corn, mellilotis hay, etc. $25 acre. Other bargains. Write N. Edgeworth, Rands, Lee Co., Miss.

WEALTHY BUSINESS MAN, income over $5,000 yearly desires the acquaintance of kind hearted lady to take charge of home with view to matrimony, no objection to poor or working girl. Mr. Norten, C 19, Old Times Bldg., Chicago.

CHARMING LADY of fine appearance and loving disposition, worth $25,000 desires to MARRY AT ONCE. No objection to poor or working man. Will assist husband financially immediately after marriage. Mrs. Morton, C 6, 96-5th Ave., Chicago.

"The Land of Wealth" shows where the great fortunes are being made, with full detailed information of that vast land of treasure, MEXICO; mailed six months free. SCHUMACHER & CO., 82 Wall St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 35c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. R. Greene, 115 Lake St., Chicago

TELLS ABOUT SYSVEM

Thomas Lawson Advises Kansans to Sell Stocks.

Ottawa, Kas., July 8. — Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, addressed a great crowd at the Chautaqua assembly here this afternoon. He spoke of the "system." Mr. Lawson arrived at noon from Kansas City, where he and Wm. T. Jerome, district attorney of New York city, were the guests of honor last night at the monthly dinner of the Knife and Fork club.

Mr. Lawson said in part:

"I have come to Kansas on a simple mission—to point out to you that the American people are being robbed, by whom, how and what the consequences will be if the robbery is not stayed and an example made of the robbers."

Mr. Lawson discussed at length the evils of the "system" and continued:

"Today at the helm of your affairs is an able and fearless American, bold to conceive and strong to execute. No man in the country is more keenly aware of the necessity of curbing the corporate despotism under which we live — but what can President Roosevelt do? I hate to say it, but he is as helpless in the "system's" net as a bull in a balloon. A wrong is called to his attention, a law must needs be passed—the rebate must be curbed, and he sends messages to congress demanding instant action. What happens? congress temporizes. The senate snubs him, and the "system" snickers.

"In the surest, safest and most natural process of restitution in the application of the "sytem's" own methods to the "system," the first step is for the American people to divorce themselves from the "system" and sell every share of stock and every bond they hold back to the frenzied finaciers at present inflated prices. Take the money thus realized and place it in government, state and municipal bonds."

This, Mr. Lawson said, would cause a collapse of the "system," which would be obliged to throw over the stocks and bonds it carried. These stocks and bonds the people could purchase, and having only to pay interest on their real values, could reduce rates of fare and freight and prices generally and the revolution would be complete.

FIEND LED NAVAL REVOLT

Scenes of Bloodshed on the Surrendered Battleship.

Kustenji, Roumania, July 10.—Admiral Kruger boarded and took possession of the Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkine yesterday, King Charles of Roumania, having sent instructions to the commander of the Roumanian squadron that the vessel be delivered to the Russian authorities without raising difficulties. The torpedo boat which accompanied the Kniaz Potemkine, however, left for Odessa without surrendering, declaring that she had not mutinied, but that the Kniaz Potemkine had forced her to follow.

The Associated Press representative inspected the Kniaz Potemkine after the withdrawal of the Roumanian guard. Despite the efforts of the Roumanians to get things in shipshape everything aboard the batleship was still in a state of wild disorder. The officers' cabins were stripped of everything of any value and bloodstains were everywhere. There was sufficient ammunition aboard the Kniaz Potemkine to have enabled the mutineers to make a desperate resistance.

It is said that during the last few days the vessel was navigated by two engineers and an officer with revolvers at their heads.

All of the sailors wished to surrender with the exception of Matuschenko, the leader of the mutiny, who resisted for some time and wanted to blow up the ship.

Seven officers were prisoners aboard the Kniaz Potemkine. They declare that Matuschenko himself killed ten officers of the battleship. All the papers and books belonging to the vessel were destroyed. It appears that the decision to surrender the Kniaz Potemkine was made when it became evident that no other vessels would join in the mutiny. The crew of the battleship seemed to be unaware of the surrender of the Georgi Pobiedonosetz and expected that she also was coming to Kustenji to capitulate to Roumania.

Twenty married sailors from the Kniaz Potemkine have applied to the Russian consul here to be sent back to Russia. The crew of torpedo boat No. 267 were given half an hour in which to surrender or leave port. A considerable number of the crew of the Kniaz Potemkine surrendered to the Russian squadron, alleging that they had acted under compulsion. The coal supply of the mutinous battleship was nearly exhausted, but there was ample food on board.

Little Army Outbreak.

St. Petersburg, July 10.—The government is awaiting a report from Admiral Kruger before making representations to the Roumanian government for the return of the mutineers of the Kniaz Potemkine. It was stated at the foreign office yesterday that no official information of the attitude of Roumania towards the mutineers had been received.

A dispatch from Theodosia states that during a parade of the Volna regiment a shot was fired from the ranks at the colonel, but missed him. The shot was a signal for an outbreak which was quelled after an officer and a private had been severely wounded. The trouble evidently was a reflex of the mutiny on the Kniaz Potemkine.

Terrorists Arrested.

Riga, Russia, July 10.—The police have arrested thirty-five terrorists, who are held responsible for the preparation of bombs and attacks on the police. During an attempt at the rescue of the terrorists one man was arrested and two policemen wounded.

Still Throwing Bombs.

Tiflis, Trans-Caucasia, July 10.—Bomb throwing continues daily. Two dvorniaks were killed and thirteen persons wounded by a bomb, and a policeman was shot last night.

Peace Commissioner's Plans.

Rome, July 10.—M. Muravieff, who will act as peace plenipotentiary for Russia at Washington will, it is learned in official circles, sail for the United States July 26 from Cherbourg on board the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse. M. Muravieff, who is Russian ambassador to Italy, is at St. Petersburg.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The least that we can do is worth doing, because it is backed by that infinite spiritual force which proceeds, through the instrumentality of our efforts and beyond our utmost efforts, toward its goal.

THURSDAY.

We must be progressive ourselves, if we are to have faith in progress. We must be constantly developing, in order to have faith in unbounded further development. And, especially, we must be progressing in a moral direction.

FRIDAY.

No one is committed to evil unless he is willing to be. No one is lost unless he desires to be.

SATURDAY.

If we are fine enough, there is no being so degraded that he can resist our influence. If our influence does not avail, it is because we are not yet fine enough; because the divine element in us does not yet shine forth clearly enough.

SUNDAY.

Have you tried to mount the steep and difficult path and slipped back again and again? Still go on trying. There is an invincible power of renewal in you, which, in the end, will reward your efforts.

MONDAY.

Duty and love cannot be separated, and it is easy to show that real love has duty for its foundation and cannot exist without it.

TUESDAY.

In things of the spirit there is no such word as fail; however low a human being may sink, it is always possible for him to rise again.

—Felix Adler.

Story Full of Deepest Pathos. Life Conditions May Be Controlled

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"With every rising of the sun
Think of your life as just begun.
. . . .
You and today! A soul sublime
And the great pregnant hour of time."

In the story of the last days of Secretary John Hay there is infinite pathos. The man of splendid intellectual power, who commanded the respect and admiration, not alone of his own countrymen, but of the whole world, owed much of his suffering, it is said, to the times of deep, mental depression which shrouded his spirit in intense gloom. And the cause of these dark hours in these later years, we are told, was his fear of growing old.

"I am the oldest man on earth," he would say mournfully.

If this be true, it was pitiful. To see a strong man, still in full possession of his powers, one who has accomplished so much for his country, in whose hands so much still remained to be done, a man into whose life had come great happiness in his home, and a large measure of prosperity without, to see him bowed down by what is absolutely inevitable to every human being who does not earlier die, fills one with both sadness and regret. And in reality, it was so useless and so needless. A valuable life was shortened because of a failure to be "captain of his soul," for there is nothing more certain than that a morbid thought indulged in, weakens the body.

Reading this account of Mr. Hay's last days thus clouded with dread, I recalled that of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's celebration of her eighty-sixth birthday a month ago in her Boston home. Serene and content with her children and grandchildren about her, she faced the sunset of her life with smiles and without fear. "Her spirit continues young," says the writer, "and she has many interests." And then we were told of the numerous things she is doing, which show that the brightness of her intellect is undimmed, her usefulness undiminished, and that she looks into the future, either in the body or out of the body, without doubt or fear. Mrs. Howe can truthfully say with the poet:

Death? 'Tis such a little thing—
Scarcely worth the mentioning.
What has death to do with me,
Save to set my spirit free?
Something in me dwells, O Fate,
That can rise and dominate.

What is the significance of this difference between the strong man and the strong woman, both of whom have filled their lives with splendid work, that seemed not yet ended for either?

Let me say right here that I do not believe Mr. Hay's fits of depression which had held him long ere real illness made itself visible in his body, arose from fear of death itself. They came rather from dwelling upon the possibility of an infirm old age, when, shorn of his ability to keep at the fore, he would see himself passed by those younger and stronger, determined to win. He simply indulged the race-thought of decay until the body lost its strength and vigor and was unable to cope with disease. Whether he was a pessimist in the extreme sense of the word, I do not know. That he was not an optimist like Mrs. Howe, it is certain.

Those who do not yet recognize the power which thought has in controlling the body to health or its opposite, will call Mr. Hay's morbid condition of mind a matter of temperament. If this be true the sorrowful lesson to be learned acquires a deeper significance. The natural tendency to seek the shadows is one to be fought against with all the force that a strong character possesses. Indulgence in gloom simply intensifies its grip upon the life and increases its destructive power. For it is destructive, as today can be scientifically proved, while its opposite has a wonderful building-force, the effect of which is proportioned to the persistence with which it is maintained.

"With every rising of the sun
Think of your life as just begun."

Of course that means to put back of you every doubt, every discouragement, every failure, for they have nothing, absolutely nothing to do in any real sense with the future. This is true of all seasons of life, as true when the face is turned toward the sunset as when it is high noon of the individual existence.

When I say that old age is largely a mental state, I mean that the infirmities which are considered a necessary accompaniment of advancing years, and which are so much dreaded, can be, in a great degree, prevented. The dread in itself, if indulged in continuously, produces a morbid and diseased condition of both body and mind. "As a man thinketh so is he," is coming to be more and more accepted as a truth to be acted upon. It is doing much, not only to prolong life, but to prevent the paralysis of interest and effort which have belonged to advancing years.

Look about you and you will see that the man and the woman who maintain a cheerful outlook upon life, who have not "let go" of their interest in what is passing, who are still endeavoring to do their share of the world's work in whatever form appeals to them most, are they who exhibit the fewest symptoms of decay. It is because the mind is not dwelling upon the body, is not counting in fear the effect of the passing years upon its vitality. "The body is not the man, and the body can never become the man. To some degree it expresses the man, and to some degree expresses man's soul and mind. But the expression is in the mind." And if the thought which is the governing power is kept healthy and harmonious, that will be the expression which the mind will write upon the body, whether in youth, maturity, or old age.

It is the growth of what is called the New Thought—that is simply the old, old Thought, the same that Jesus declared as truth, and which, however obscured or lost sight of, always remains the law—which is humanity's hope for the future. The present is "the springtime of a new age"—an age of awakening to the reality of invisible forces which play a large part in our lives. A dim perception of what it means to obtain such knowledge as to be able to use them wisely is coming to the world. Writes a prominent New Thought author:

> Already we have an indication of what the new age is going to be when we are told that in a very short time we are going to speak across the Atlantic just as we do through the telephone to our friends in the city. It is not going to end there, for we are going to speak with our minds. The outer, remember, follows the construction of the inner; you have to follow definite laws to get any result. * * * * Everything that man does is the result of what he has thought, but he must think in accord with the eternal law in order to get definite results.

It was only the other day that the news of Mr. Hay's death was conveyed to the people upon a steamer hundreds of miles away from the land. Not long ago this would have been held as a miracle. Today it is accepted as the result of the discovery of a law permitting the harnessing of an invisible force for the use of man.

If such things are possible, why should it be held impossible for man to learn to control his individual life to health and harmony through the right use of his invisible forces? Jesus said "there was a power working within him that belonged not to the personal man; that it was a universal power, and through this he controlled the conditions within and without him." He also said that those who believe should do the things he did and greater. And one of the things was the overcoming of inharmonious conditions of the body.

It is through right thinking that this is to be accomplished. Such right thought must recognize the power of the indwelling Spirit which will then bring health, harmony and happiness. This is being proved today by those who have entered into the new way and are learning to control the laws of their own being.

The Cozy Corner

OBJECT OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Since this question was brought before the Cozy Corner, I have been waiting to see if some one would not come forward and champion the cause of physical culture, but have been disappointed.

A great many people misunderstand the purpose of this exercise, and believe it to be useful only to those of sedentary pursuits, and of no use to those whose occupation requires active exercise. This is a mistake, for while it is of untold benefit to one whose habits prevent necessary exercise, the object of physical culture is not alone exercise, but it is a systematic training of the nerves and muscles by which the individual is to gain power through control of his physical forces; therefore it is equally necessary for every one who would bring his body to the best development.

I grant that the average housewife has abundant exercise. I am a mother, housekeeper, my own laundress and seamstress; my children's teacher, and myself a student. Many days I should be completely overwhelmed were it not for the strength and self-control I have gained by the culture of mind and body through the exercises that seem so absurd to those who do not know their value.

How many housekeepers do we know who carry themselves with fine poise, whose step is light and whose bearing graceful? Too often they present the opposite appearance, and surely not from lack of exercise. Many hours of toil over the washboard, the ironing board, or the kneading board, or the sewing machine, have caused the bent form and ungraceful carriage. The outdoors exercise is often taken bending over a hoe or in some equally hard work that results in the weary muscles refusing to obey the will of the laborer.

No one more than the busy housewife needs the power to govern nerves and muscles, and this is the result of intelligent physical culture. Many a night do I go to my room so fatigued by the day's "exercise" that I subside into a chair while inclination cries out, "Enough; I can do no more." But the superior control of mind over body, which is the direct result of the conscientious performance of what I consider one of the highest duties I owe to myself, answers: "Silence! Duty at any cost."

Then gathering together what of energy is left, I go to work. Interest comes with effort, and after fifteen or twenty minutes spent in judicious exercise I am a new creature: pulses throbbing with new life and weariness all gone. I then lie down to a restful, unbroken slumber, which under the old conditions would have been but a restless, nervous tossing for half of the night.

It is not always possible to find time for outdoor exercise, but my bedroom window is always open all night, summer and winter, and immediately upon waking in the morning I spend ten minutes in deep breathing, drinking in vitality from God's infinite ocean of life; then, rising, I exercise for five minutes and am filled with life, and ready for the duties of the day.

This is not the result of a few days, or weeks, but of months of determined effort to bring my body—never very strong—to its best development that I may thereby be able to do more for those dependent on me. It is an investment of time and energy that pays large dividends and I wish that every woman knew, by experience, what a transformation can be wrought in her life by the study and training of her body.—Esther Lee.

The following poem was suggested by an article on the Household page in a recent number of The Blade:

The Exile.

Across Siberia's bleak domain
A cavalcade rides forth,
Each sunset many leagues they gain
Toward the penal North.

Among the convicts in that band
Is one, a stripling youth,
Whose classic face, now pale, though grand,
Proves his the soul of truth.

He scorned the tyrant's cruel sway,
Nor feared the glistening arms,
For chains, nor knout, could not dismay
His heart with their alarms.

He from the streets of Moscow cried—
"Revolt! Revolt! O, Men!
Why longer loyal? We are tied
Like sheep within the pen."

A sound they heard. They stood dismayed!
'Twas Moscow's mounted pride
Who charged the crowd with hoof and blade,
And bore the youth aside.

Across Siberia, bleak and drear,
Beneath the Arctic gloom,
The noble soul that knew not fear
Goes to his servile tomb.
—David W. Davies.

DO NOT WAIT.

What a beautiful little story we had under the title of "Keep The Mental Latch String Out." We are all prone to wait until "the curtain falls" forever ere we give our dear ones the flowers and good words. I, for one, am endeavoring to do all I can in deeds and words for my friends before they pass on to the great beyond.

"Keep the Mental Latch String Out" will find a prominent place in my scrap book, and I hope we shall have more of the same kind, and on the same subject.—"A Blade Reader."

THE COOK.

Cheap, but Good.

Few people understand the possibilities of rice, or its excellent food qualities. Because it is so little known it is used in very few families. We give today some recipes for it which may be new to some of our readers.

Rice Balls.

To two cupsfuls of hot, boiled rice add one well beaten egg, a cupful of minced chicken, or any fresh meat preferred, with salt and pepper to taste and cream sauce to moisten till it can be molded into balls when cold. Roll in egg and bread crumbs and fry in hot fat till brown.

Rice and Chocolate Pudding.

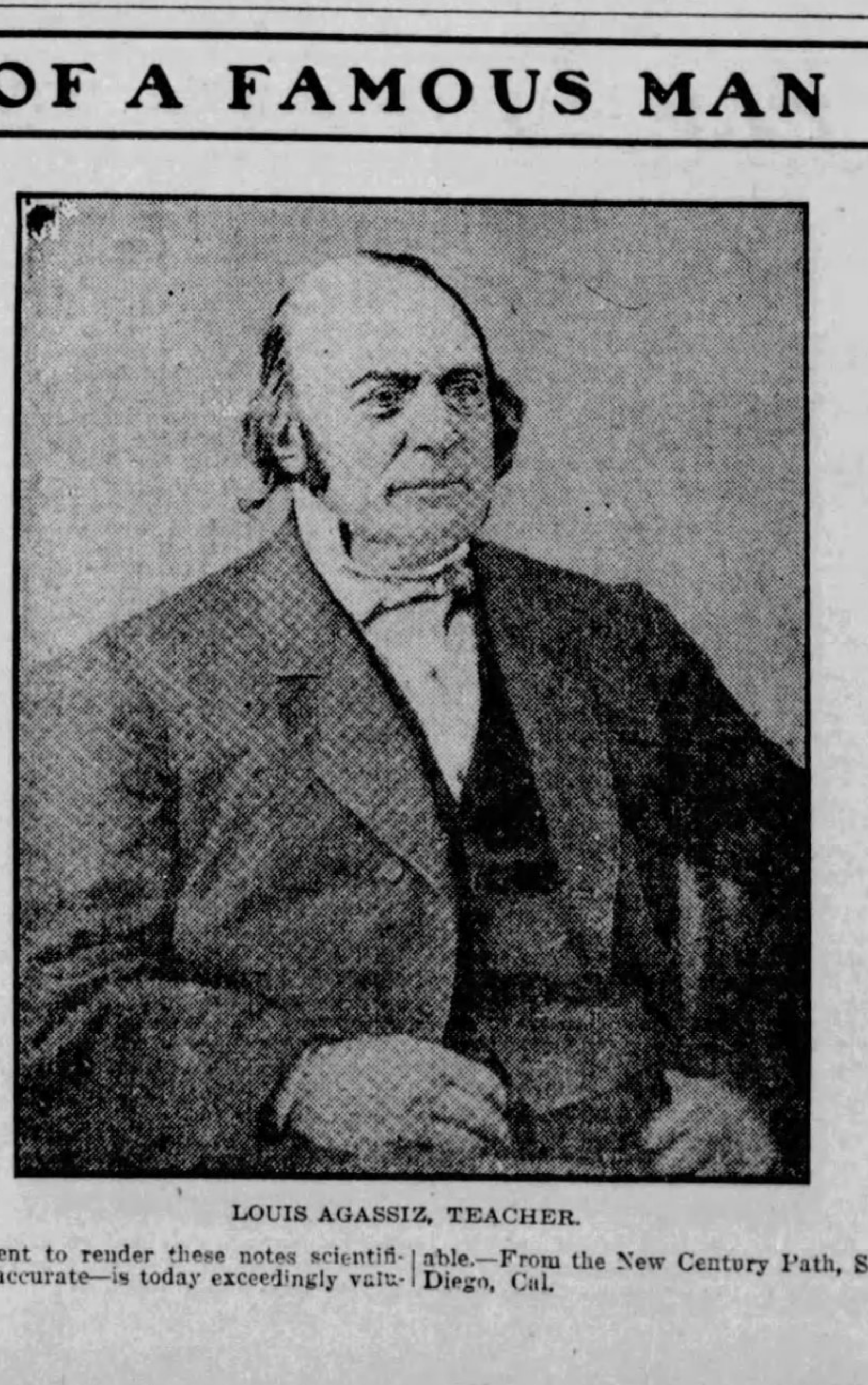
Cook five tablespoonfuls of well washed rice in a double boiler with two cupfuls of milk. When soft add one half teaspoonful of salt, one level tablespoonful of butter, one-third cupful sugar, one square melted chocolate, half a cupful seeded raisins and one teaspoonful extract of vanilla. Mix thoroughly and fold into the mixture the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, and half a cupful of whipped cream. Turn into a pudding dish and cover with a meringue of the whites of three eggs and six tablespoonfuls each of powdered sugar and grated chocolate. Place in a moderate oven until browned.

Rub the screen doors with kerosene and you will find the flies are not so anxious to enter when any one passes through the door. The kerosene will also prevent the wires of the screen from rusting.

THE WIFE OF A FAMOUS MAN

A dozen nations know the work of "Louis Agassiz, Teacher," as he used to sign himself, but very few know of the service rendered science and humanity by his wife. When Elizabeth Cary, a highly educated young woman, married Louis Agassiz, he already had three children, had not yet made his reputation and was receiving a salary far too small to meet even his scientific needs. Mrs. Agassiz, solely with the object of assisting her husband and giving him opportunity to carry on scientific research, started a school for girls in her own home, Agassiz himself becoming one of the instructors. It was not until the financial problems of the Agassiz family were entirely solved that the school was given up. After the death of the scientist, a terrible blow to his wife but one under which she did not succumb, Mrs. Agassiz stepped into even wider usefulness. When Harvard Annex was established, she became a member of the governing board, and later when the Annex became formally "Radcliffe College" it was only natural that she should be asked to fill the place of president, an office, by the way, which was unsalaried. At the time of her retirement, a year or two ago, Professor Goodwin said, "To her influence is due the success of Radcliffe College and its position in the academic world."

Perhaps the most signal service rendered by Mrs. Agassiz to science was her diary-record of the excursion made by Agassiz and herself with a party to certain parts of Brazil practically unknown to Americans. Agassiz tells us that he got into the habit of giving his wife daily a careful account of his scientific observations, "knowing that she would allow nothing to be lost that was worth preserving." The information so recorded—for Mrs. Agassiz's knowledge was sufficient to render these notes scientifically accurate—is today exceedingly valuable.—From the New Century Path, San Diego, Cal.



LOUIS AGASSIZ, TEACHER.

Little Stories About Women

By ONE OF THEM.

EVERY DAY.

Fill every day with gladsome works,
And lightly touch each welcome task,
As sure that in its grayness lurks
The soul of all the gifts you ask,
The Angel of Content, who sings
And, smiling, tints Joy's rainbow wings
And bids him forth each sunny morn
To show the world that Light is born.

A tear might weigh him down, a sigh
Might still her song till Life goes by;
A careless, sullen, vengeful clasp
Might crush the angel in your grasp.
Then lightly bear your share, my boy,
Work out this glorious, life-long play,
And you shall feel the wings of Joy
And sing the song of Every Day.
—Isabel Darling, in Woman's Tribune.

Women who believe that they should have a part in determining methods of education are rejoicing over the appointment by Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, of Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House; Dr. Cornelia De Bey, formerly a teacher in the Cook County Normal school, now a leading practitioner and notable for her legislative work in behalf of children; and Mrs. Emmons Blaine, well known for her generous donations to elementary schools, as members of the board of education in Chicago.

A RUSSIAN MOTHER TEACHING HER CHILD TO READ.

Of course, this rejoicing does not mean it is for one moment supposed that the presence of these women, royal in intellect and character as they are, is going to have any large measure of influence where the spending of money or political matters are concerned, but the mere fact of their being there at all shows progress, that something is gained in the right direction. They will urge needed reforms for the betterment of the schools, and their arguments, if they do not convince, will, at least, command attention.

Let women remember that the presence of one woman or three as members of boards of education does not count for much as yet so far as influence is concerned, but it marks a change in public opinion that is a promise for the future. There is no reason for discouragement because impossibilities are not accomplished. "Rome was not built in a day."

In the present terrible conditions reigning in Russia, it is a matter of deepest interest to learn something of the women in that country. We know there are many among the educated class who are found in the ranks of the revolutionists, and who have suffered banishment, imprisonment and even martyrdom to the extent of death, but even among the more "ignorant classes, there is an awakened desire for knowledge, and for better ways of living. There is no doubt but that the Russian woman of today" stands upon a far higher plane of intellectuality than did her sisters of fifty years ago.

The illustration given here is one taken from The Bayview Magazine, and shows a Russian mother so anxious to teach her child to read that she stops in the street of the village to point out the letters to the little one upon a poster which, American fashion, is pasted upon the wall. This is the beginning of an education, and it is the way many of the small urchins get a first knowledge of the alphabet.

The Russian peasant women have for their indoor occupation through the long, cold winter the spinning, weaving, and dyeing of their linen and woolen goods, the latter with vegetable dyes. They copy upon their garments in embroidery or drawn work, designs handed down from mother to daughter from generation to generation. Should there be a general revolution, which now seems probable, it will make a great change in the condition of women, whether for better or worse, is not certain.

The finest clubhouse for women in the world is the one opened during the recent commencement exercises of Radcliffe College. It is named the Elizabeth Cary Agassiz House, in honor of the wife of the great naturalist, who led the movement for the establishment of the college of which she was first president. Now at eighty she finds herself honored in this splendid way by those who have benefited from her work.

The building was given to the students of Radcliffe for their comfort and recreation. The family of Mrs. Agassiz gave $50,000 towards its erection, while the remainder of the cost, which was $177,500, was contributed by the graduates, undergraduates and friends of the institution. Some of the money came from Europe and some from Canada, showing the great interest in this tribute to the character of a woman.

M G R

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

Before we listen to any more of the very flattering opinions regarding Miss Prudence's personal appearance, let her repeat what she has so often said that no addresses for private correspondence are given except to bonafide members of the M. G. R., and after the applicant has been a member long enough to assure the Chaperon that the addresses will be used only for the mutual pleasure and profit of the parties; also that no name will be given without the consent of the owner.

Another thing to be remembered by correspondents is that letters must in all cases be addressed to The Blade, adding the name of the department for which they are intended; letters addressed to Miss Prudence, Aunt Prudence, etc., stand a very fair chance of nondelivery at The Blade office. Please remember this.

"New England Girl" sends an illustrated description of the Chaperon which—like many others—is very flattering:

"Give me not the rosy cheeks of youth, but rather the matronly grace of a woman between forty and fifty years of age, smaller than the average. Her hair is sprinkled with gray, while lines of care and sorrow as well as of joy, are written upon her kindly face. She has a cheerful disposition, a keen sense of the ridiculous and a goodly supply of energy. Crown her with love, and watch her as she pilots the M. G. R. boat across the sea of duty, toward the harbor of improvement—mental, moral and social. She guides us by kindness and mercy, with the oars of patience and perseverance, and the wings of faith and love for sails. Her eyes are ever fixed upon a banner bearing the M. G. R. motto—which is evidently her life motto.

Paint her thus, and you will have her as "New England Girl" sees her.

My Pen-Picture of the Chaperone.

Miss Prudence in years is past middle age,
Of wisdom she has enough for a Sage.
Her face is fair, her looks are sedate,
But all of her goodness I cannot relate.

Her hair is dark, her eyes are blue,
As a chaperone she is good and true;
The colors she wears are grey, black, and brown,
And on her fair face is never a frown.

With manners so gentle and voice so sweet,
She's a person the M. G. R.'s all long to meet.
Now this is my picture, given in rhyme,
But more I could add if I only had time.
—Maybeth, Va.

Miss Prudence is, I think, about medium height, has black hair and blue eyes; she may not be what is called beautiful, but to her girls and boys she is the kindest, most generous and loving chaperon on earth.—"Mother's Crutch."

Having heard that "open confession is good for the soul," I will now make one—subject to withdrawal. I am moved to do this because I seem to have—among the M. G. R.'s—the name of not caring anything for the girls, and I wish to say that if you hear that again, you may be sure that it is the fault of the girl. "Margaret of Montana" has said all that I could say relative to Miss Prudence, and when a woman can do all that a man can, I do not see why she is not entitled to as much credit as a man, and in place of any description of the M. G. R. chief, from me, I will suggest that Margaret send the description she saw in the paper. —Oregon Bach.

I am glad we are to have a reception, and that it is not to be on the Fourth of July. I have planned to attend the Epworth League convention in Denver at that time, and now I can go to both without losing any of either.

Do any others of the M. G. R. expect to be present at that convention? If so, cannot we arrange in some way to meet? —"Topsy," Kansas.

I have, for many years, read, and heard read, the M. G. R. letters, and have only waited until I am of the required age to ask permission to join that happy circle. If I am accepted, I will tell you something about my home, and perhaps about the Lewis and Clark Exposition which I expect to attend. I will also send for a badge, hoping it may be the means of bringing about a meeting with others who may wear a similar one. —"Ivy Vine."

For a long time I have been greatly interested in the letters and stories of the M. G. R., and think they show great merit and ability on the part of the writers. Naturally I would like to feel that I have a personal interest in such a goodly company, and today make my request to be received as a member, promising to keep the rules to the best of my ability.

It seems to me that a better motto than that at the head of the M. G. R. column could not have been chosen. Our lives, to be perfect, must be given to service to our fellow men as Christ's life, death, and glorious resurrection was an example of long and hard service for others, and to do all we can for others without hope of reward—simply doing it because we love our fellowmen, is the truest way to follow in the steps of our Divine Master. Hoping I will be accepted as a member of the M. G. R. and shall be able to live according to its motto, I remain your friend—"Hope Mountain."

A book by Will C. Whisner, of Berkeley Springs, W. Va., has been received by The Blade for review. Since the writer belongs to the M. G. R. circle, further notice of his story will appear in this column.—Ed.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New Work............**Perry Cross.**
Solutions..................**Pauline**

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Quebec in 1645, and was educated there at the Jesuit College. In 1672 he was given command of an enterprise the object of which was to trace the course of the Mississippi. By means of his exploration it became certain that the river flowed into the Gulf of Mexico. He afterward explored Labrador. He died in 1700.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ANAGRAM.

"I sip at Sidon." If you do,
You no doubt drink at Tyre, too;
And Tyre and Sidon soon will bring,
Both serpent's bite and adder's sting.
A. R. ALC.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

In playing a game of cards I lost $15, and then won 1-3 of what I had remaining. I then had half as much as I had at first. What had I when I began playing?

C. W.

4.—PI-ED PLANTS.

X	P	T	N	P	N	K	B
G	R	N	E	M	P	H	L
E	A	I	U	O	E	U	I
A	I	A	E	O	U	O	E
E	I	I	A	E	E	A	A
C	H	L	R	S	B	T	T
N	S	W	T	W	L	L	M
V	R	B	N	S	T	R	S

When I went out to plant my flower garden this spring I accidentally upset my basket of seed-papers, and the consequence was the flowers came up considerably mixed. Can you assort their names so as to give eight different varieties of well-known bloomers?

BELLE BURRITT.

5.—QUERY.

What was the "Dragonade?"
BUCKEYE, JR.

Who wrote:
"As, down in the sunless retreats of the ocean,
Sweet flowerets are springing no mortal can see,
So, deep in my bosom, the prayer of devotion
Unheard by the world, rises silent to thee."

E. SUGDEN.

Answers to Puzzles of June 29.

1.—Anna Letitia Barhauld.

2.—Maple, oak, elm, pine, willow, cedar.

3.—$129.60. (See Chat.)

4.—Words forming double acrostic; brown, ingle, rests, daunt, songs. Primals and finals, birds-nests.

5.—Beating the Bounds is the popular expression in England for those periodical surveys by which the ancient boundaries of parishes are preserved. On Holy Thursday, or Ascension day, the clergyman of the parish with the parochial officers and other parishioners, followed by the boys of the parish school, headed by their master, go in procession to the parish boundaries, which boundaries the boys strike with peeled willow wands that they bear in their hands. According to some old authorities, where it was desired to preserve evidence of particular boundaries, the boys themselves were whipped on the spot, or one of them, who received a stated fee for the permitted castigation out of the parish funds. It was thought that the impression made on the memory of the whipped boy would have a beneficial effect on the preservation of his evidence.

6.—Will Carleton wrote:
"Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds;
You can't do that way when you're flying words.
'Careful with fire' is good advice we know,
'Careful with words' is ten times doubly so.
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead,
But God Himself can't kill them, when they're said."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye, Jr., to his problem answered today is this: 32 acres equals 5,120 rds. If the sides of the field are as 4 and 5, then 5,120x4-5 equals 4,096, the square of the shorter side; 5,120x5-4 equal 6,400, the square of the longer side. The sq. rt. of 4,096 is 64 rds., the length of the end of the field: the sq. rt. of 6,400 is 80, the length of the side of the field; 80 plus 64 x 2 equals 288 rds., length of fence; 288 x 45 cents equals $129.60, the cost of the fence.

Perry Cross, Elmer Richards, Lewis Anderson, Hawkeye and Sherman formed the class this morning.

Hawkeye says: "Sometimes it seems almost hot enough to take a vacation, but I am very anxious not to miss one recitation this year, so shall keep 'pegging away.'"

In regard to his stock problem, Sherman has this to offer:

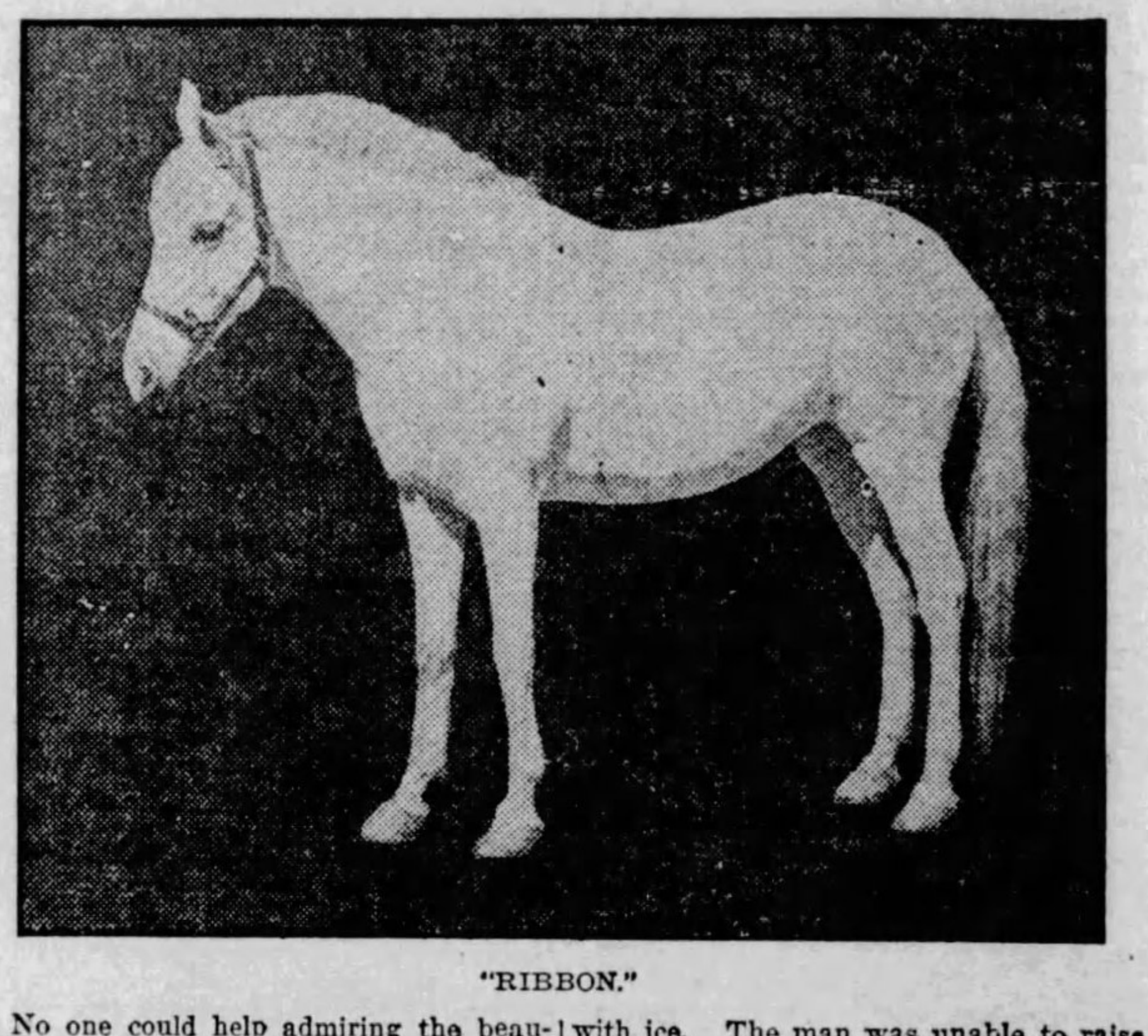
"The question is, how many of each can he buy, not how many of one kind, and how few of another; nor how many different ways could he buy them. If he should buy 16 calves, 1 sheep and 83 hogs, would that be as many of each as he could buy? I would say not, because he would limit the number of sheep in order to buy more calves and hogs.

"Again, if he should buy no calves, 25 sheep and 75 hogs, would that be buying as many of each as he could? If it were possible for him to buy 10 calves and more than 10 sheep, or vice versa, and the remainder in hogs, and get his number for his money, then my answer would be incorrect."

THE ANT.

My child, observe the useful Ant,
How hard she works each day.
She works as hard as adamant;
(That's very hard, they say).
She has no time to gallivant;
She has no time to play.
Let Fido chase his tail all day;
Let Kitty play at tag
She has no time to throw away;
She has no tail to wag.
She scurries round from noon till night;
She never, never sleeps;
She seizes everything in sight,
And drags it home with all her might,
And all she takes she keeps.
—Oliver Herford in A Child's Primer of Natural History.

A Four-Footed Life-Saver



"RIBBON."

No one could help admiring the beautiful white pony shown in the accompanying story. But even more beautiful than her appearance are her deeds. To her belongs the credit for saving a man's life in a western blizzard, writes W. Frank McClure in The American Boy. She is an Indian pony and her name is Ribbon. Her original owner was F. O. Stone, of Emporia, Kan. At the opening of the Cherokee Strip, in Indian Territory, Mr. Stone went into the new country to purchase an Indian pony. It was a rugged journey and only a part of it could be made by train. On reaching his destination he found Ribbon, a pony which beautifully matched one he had previously purchased. Closing the bargain for Ribbon, he started on the homeward journey. When about ten miles on the way a furious blizzard came on. Both pony and rider were soon covered with ice. The man was unable to raise his eyes to look ahead on account of the sleet and snow, and it seemed to him that Ribbon was traveling in a circle. With the expectation of finding the way to a possible shelter somewhere, Mr. Stone dismounted, intending to lead the horse, but he was by this time so numb and fatigued that he fell and was unable to rise. It was at this point that Ribbon showed her remarkable intelligence and heroism. Seeing that her rider had fallen, she bent over him and at times nearly lay down on him. The warm breath from her nostrils and the heat from her body finally served to revive him. By getting Ribbon down upon her knees he succeeded in again mounting her. Again they started, this time the pony choosing her own course, at length arriving at a small hut, where lived a man and his son, who were glad to extend a friendly hand.

THE KIN OF LORINDA

Of course Shooler Cove is older than its oldest inhabitant, yet the two were never disassociated. Aunt Talitha had always lived there, and, having buried more than one husband, was regarded by many descendants as a feminine patriarch. The real date of her birth—long lost amid the mists of successive generations—was usually celebrated as a sort of autumnal Christmas or Thanksgiving, when, the harvests being over, men's hearts are reverent, mainly because their stomachs are full.

These trousered denizens of the Cove began early, with a general hunt along the neighboring mountain slopes, using their long rifles, turkey yelpers and dogs to such purpose as to add materially to the mighty feast of good things that was sure to be one of the marked features of the commemorative occasion. Sundry shooting matches for quarters of beef; perhaps a wrestling contest, "Injun hug," or a "gander pull" might also follow.

Meanwhile, indoors, the women and girls, under Aunt Talitha's generalship, were celebrating the day in a more feminine, yet not less practical fashion. A gay colored "bed coverlid" being taken from the hand loom, its outer fringe was looped up by the deftest weavers in the Cove. Nearly every woman in the neighborhood has had a hand in the weaving of that coverlid and each one had traced some special monogram or design of her own in the weaving thereof—all of them inscribed to Aunt Talitha, to whom the coverlid was affectionately donated.

In the wide fire-placed kitchen a bevy of rosy faced cooks were broiling, frying, baking, roasting and compounding. Great jugs of cider were warming in the ashes. Rows of round ovens, pots and skillets were strung, not only along the ample hearth, but out in the yard, each with its separate bed of glowing coals. Groundhog, possum and sweet potatoes were baking; dried pumpkin, beans and hominy stewing; venison, pork and turkey roasting; pyramids of pies and fruit cake were being reared; biscuit and bread pones lay about in smoking hillocks; coffee in boilers and wash pots was simmering fragrantly; while on the outskirts of this culinary Fairyland hovered squads of juvenile Covites, who pilfered, begged and surreptitiously gorged themselves.

The men's brown, homespun jeans clothes looked warm and comfortable, and the gay, striped linsey gowns of the women caused them to somewhat resemble, at a distance, a flock of gigantic butterflies flitting about Aunt Talitha's roomy though scattered domicile.

In a large rustic chair by the principal fireplace was Aunt Talitha herself. Her aged eyes still sparkled blinkingly from a mass of converging knobs and wrinkles framed in white hair, with the whole surmounted by a formidable white cap, literally deluged with cheap "store lace." With much animation she was telling a knot of listeners how the first of her birthdays after Lee's surrender was celebrated. On that day her son Absalom (now a grey-haired old man sitting opposite) came home from the war.

"We had all given him up for dead," she continued. "We heard, long afore, that he'd been taken prisoner, and we 'lowed the Yankees had killed the poor boy. I was feelin' rather sad, thinkin' of the birthdays he had been with us; and now he, most like, would never come back again. We had a Santa Claus too, fixed up as Old Man Bear, and he had given the young ones presents and some to the old folks; when he said to me, says he: 'here's one for Aunt Talitha!' and then he pulled aside a quilt they had hung up for a curtain and out steps Absalom, large as life, only lookin' rather pale and peaked. There he was, sure enough. It seemed he had been in a northern hospital for months after the surrender and had only just got back." Aunt Talitha nodded across the fireplace at her son, who smoked away unconcernedly, as if his trying war experiences had long ceased to trouble his contented old age.

As evening drew on apace the eating, visiting and fun grew fast and furious, for several score of the old woman's descendants were gathered together, from Absalom with his 70 years to a number of babies in arms. Dancing was also going on, and two mountain musicians were sawing away on such tunes as "Peas and Clabber," "Essence of Old Virginny" and the like.

In the midst of all this bucolic revelry came a sound of trampling hoofs without, and presently in walked a very stylish looking young lady, whose modish garb and town bred air were in vivid contrast to the general aspect of the wondering mountaineers. Absalom rose and laid his pipe aside.

"You surely can't be Lorindy come to life again!" he exclaimed. (Lorinda was Absalom's married daughter, who had gone west many years ago and never returned).

"I am your Lorinda's daughter," said the stranger eagerly. "And this dear old lady?—surely she must be Aunt Talitha!"

The old, old woman rose from her chair. Leaning on her staff and adjusting her glasses, she tremulously inspected this strangely gilded butterfly, so like and yet so unlike her own granddaughter, whom some live western man had once captured and carried as completely out of the life and knowledge of the Cove as if another hemisphere had swallowed them up.

No girl of the neighborhood ever dressed like that; yet a kind of family resemblance added, if anything, to the aged creature's amazement.

"Be you really our Lorindy's girl?" she murmured doubtfully.

"O! you darling!" exclaimed Lorinda No. 2—turning from Absalom, who still seemed dazed. "Mother talked more of you than she did even of Grandfather here" (giving the old woman an affectionate hug and kiss). "I told father I wanted to reach here in time for Aunt Talitha's birthday, if possible."

While her caress did much to allay the doubts engendered by the tailor-made gown and town bred air, these last words of the girl completely conquered all within hearing. Absalom grinned and his mother opened wide her tremulous arms.

"You must be my great-granddaughter or you would hardly have known about that. Bless you, child! You're just in time!"—William Perry Brown in Sports Afield.

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The 20th Century DUST PROOF WATCH
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R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

LAUDS MEN IN CABINET

President Especially Praises Elihu Root

Asbury Park, N. J., July 8.—After adressing the National Educational assoiation in the big hall yesterday, Presient Roosevelt spoke before an open air verflow meeting. Throwing aside his otes he lauded John Hay for his services o the country, and then said:

"I wished to secure as John Hay's sucessor the man whom I regarded as of ll the men in the country that one best itted to be such successor. In asking im to accept the position of secretary of tate I was asking him to submit to a ery great pecuniary sacrifice, and I ever even thought of that aspect of the uestion, for I knew he would not either. knew that whatever other consideraions he had to weigh for and against aking the position, the consideration of ow it would affect his personal fortune would not be taken into account by Elihu Root, and he has accepted.

"I am not speaking of Hay and Root s solitary exceptions. On the contrary, I am speaking of them as typical of a large class of men in public life.

"Even when we hear so much criticism of certain aspects of our public life and of certain of our public servants, criticism which I regret to state is in many cases deserved, it is well for us to remember also the other side of the picture, to remember that here in America we now have, and always have had, at the command of the nation in any crisis, in any emergency, the very best ability to be found within the nation, and that ability has been given with the utmost freedom, given lavishly and generously, although at great pecuniary loss to the man giving it.

"There is not in my cabinet a man to whom it is not a financial disadvantage to stay in the cabinet. There is not in my cabinet one man who does not have to give up something substantial, often very much that is substantial, sometimes what is a very real hardship for him to give up, in order that he may continue in the service of the nation and have the only reward for which he looks, for which he cares, the consciousness of having done service that was worth rendering. I hope more and more throughout this nation to see the spirit grow which makes such service possible. I hope more and more to see the sentiment of the country as a whole become such that each man shall feel borne in on him, whether he is in public life or in private life, and mind you, some of the greatest public services can be best rendered by those who are not in public life, that the chance to do good work is the greatest chance that can come to any man or woman in our generation or in any other generation, and to feel that if such work can be well done it is in itself the amplest reward and the amplest prize."

MATTER NOT SETTLED YET

Prosecution of Holmes Considered Unlikely.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 10.—It is regarded here as unlikely that criminal proceedings may result from the investigation of the cotton report leak in the department of agriculture. The subject has not yet been presented to the President in a formal way, although he is familiar with most of the details of the inquiry. United States District Attorney Beach, of Washington, was of the opinion, after a cursory examination of a part of the evidence adduced in the investigation that a criminal proceeding would not lie against Assistant Statistician Holmes, who is alleged to have profited by giving advance information of the condition of the cotton crop to certain brokers. The department of justice is not inclined to accept this view of the case. While no decision to institute criminal proceedings has been reached, the subject is being considered by Attorney-General Moody, who later will take the matter up with the President.

No visitors of importance had engagements to see the President today. After the President had taken his usual morning exercise and a plunge in the bay he took up with Secretary Loeb an accumulation of official business, devoting several hours to it.

In view of the opinion by the United States district attorney that a criminal prosecution against Holmes would not lie, Secretary Wilson intimated that he would suggest to President Roosevelt in recommendation to congress that legislation be had to cover cases of a similar character involving a breach of trust.

PORTLAND TO BE CHOSEN

Maine City May See the Peace Plenipotentiaries.

Washington, July 6.—While the place for the hot weather session of the peace plenipotentiaries has not yet been selected, it is learned that Portland, Me., is being regarded very favorably. Bar Harbor, Newport and other well known resorts have been considered, but are objectionable on account of the crowds and the social attractions which would be shown the members of the conference. In Portland or its immediate vicinity, it is felt, could be obtained the desired retirement while at the same time affording a cool climate.

Portland, Me., July 6.—News that Portland is being favorably considered as a place for holding the summer sessions of the peace conference was received here with favor. Last Monday the city government passed a resolution calling for the appointment of a special committee to extend a formal invitation to the government on behalf of the city that the envoys come here. The plan, in connection with the invitation was given, involved the fitting up of a hotel on Cushing island, one of the most exclusive and attractive of the many beautiful islands in Casco bay for the use of the plenipotentiaries. The island is about 20 minutes ride by steamer from the city. It is owned by the United States government and modern fortifications occupy a part of it. As it is practically an army post, it can be securedly guarded against intrusion, while a modern hotel, which was not to be opened to the public this season, can readily be made to meet the needs of the situation.

KNEW WHEN TO BUY STOCK

Government Unearths Important Facts Against Officials.

Washington, July 4.—The commission which is investigating the government printing office took testimony yesterday showing that three prominent officials of that establishment had held conferences several times at the home of the president of one of the typesetting machine manufacturing companies, from which the office purchased machines, and it developed that two of the government printing office employes and two wives of employes, all in a position to know government plans for additional purchases of these machines, had bought stock in the company.

Some of this stock was bought in 100-share lots. The commission will probe further into the holding of the stock of the company by the printing office employes.

Many Want Free Delivery.

Washington, July 4.—A statement given out by the fourth assistant postmaster general shows that during the fiscal year just ended there were 48,073 applications for rural free delivery, of which 11,415 were acted upon adversely. At the close of the year there were 4,539 petitions still pending, of which 933 have been assigned for establishment, leaving 3,000 unacted upon. The number of routes in operation July 1, 1905, was 38,058, an increase over last year of 7,492.

6,000 MEN TO BE HIRED

Italians, Chinese and Japanese to Be Imported.

Washington, July 10.—In order to test the capacity for work of Italians, Chinese and Japanese and also the contract method of securing and handling laborers, the Panama canal commission has decided to import 2,000 men of each nationality for a five hundred day contract, subject to renewal. Proposals for furnishing these laborers soon will be issued. It is the object of the commission to reduce the amount of this sort of labor as much as possible by the introduction of modern machinery, but it will be necessary to secure several thousand additional workmen.

The number of 2,000 was chosen because of being the approximaate capacity of one ship at a time. The laborers will be furnished by contractors and will have to be delivered before the first of December next. The government will furnish free hospitals and medical attendance, unfurnished quarters, fuel for cooking and water. Under a recent decision of the attorney general, laborers will work eight hours a day.

This class of laborers going to the isthmus will not be entitled to enter the United States because of an act of the last congress which made the immigration laws of the United States applicable to persons coming from the canal zone to the United States. All legal questions involved, as well as precautions to be taken to obviate injustice and hardship to laborers hired by contractors, are now under consideration by the legal advisers of the commission.

SOLVES BEET PROBLEM

Department of Agriculture Has a "Single Seed" Plant.

Washington, D. C., July 10.—As the result of the efforts of the agricultural department the beet sugar industry will take on new life within the next year, and the raising of this plant will become one of the most profitable crops produced by the American farmer. Already there is being organized a syndicate for the purpose of building and operating beet sugar factories on the most extensive scale. Within a year the number of beet sugar factories will be doubled or trebled, and in a very few years the beet sugar industry is apt to become one of the most important of the country.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, have already become interested in the organization of a beet sugar factory syndicate. They are now looking for locations for several large factories. A number of Ohio locations are said to be now under consideration, and the citizens of any city which is located in a beet sugar district who are desirous of securing a factory should communicate with Secretary Wilson or Senator Dolliver.

Here appears to be an opportunity for Toledo. No section of the country is better adapted to sugar beet culture than northwestern Ohio. Even with the present methods of cultivating beets thousands of tons are being produced in northwestern Ohio for the Michigan factories, and with the new species of beet which has been developed by the agricultural department under the personal direction of Secretary Wilson the culture will become more profitable than corn or wheat raising. Even gardening, if the expectations of Secretary Wilson are realized, will not be as attractive to the farmer as beet raising.

An ordinary beet seed when planted grows, not a single beet, but several; generally four to six. The seed, that is, is not a seed at all, but a cluster of seeds held together in a little fibrous knot which is commonly called a beet seed. The seed being planted with drills, it is necessary to weed out all but one of the several plants that grow up from it, in order to give room enough for the beet to withstand and grow to proper size.

This pulling up of the extra sprouts is the sticking point with the whole culture business in America. In Norfolk, Neb., for example, the farmers raised beets for awhile, but presently they got tired of breaking their backs and burning the skin off of their necks pulling extra beets and weeds. It would have been easy enough to have cultivated the beets by machinery just as corn is plowed, but no machinery could be devised that would pull out these superfluous sprouts. As a result the Nebraska farmers are tired of the business. Your aristocratic farmer thinks he works hard when he sits upon a spring-seated sulky plow under a red, white and blue umbrella and drives a three-horse team up and down the rows of the cornfield. Pull beets by hand, out in the hot sun? Not for him. He quit it and the Norfolk factory had to be pulled up and moved away.

The same difficulty has been experienced in Ohio and Michigan. It was taken up to the department of agriculture for solution and has been solved. Botanical experts were told to produce improved beets that should grow a seed with a single embryo instead of a cluster of them. They set to work and have accomplished it. As soon as it is perfected and a proper supply of new seed secured beets can be planted in the same manner as corn. The cultivation then can be done by machinery after the comfortable fashion that the American farmer affects, and the sugar business will be established as an absolute unqualified success. The last serious difficulty will be eliminated. How much this single simple improvement means can hardly be estimated. It means the difference between success and failure; between profit and loss; between certainty and uncertainty in the supply of beets; between hand labor and machine labor; between a small patch of beets and a great field of them as the product of a single hand.

BEAUTIFUL SPOT TO MEET

Envoys Will Have All Advantages of a Summer Resort.

Portsmouth, N. H., July 10.—As the sessions of the peace envoys are to be held within the navy yard, the envoys may have as much seclusion as they desire, as none can gain admission to the yard without permission.

Rear Admiral Mead, who is in command of the navy yard, said that having had no intimation that the peace conferences would be held at the navy yard, he could not at this time tell what arrangements would be made for their accommodation.

The new general store building just completed, is the largest and most imposing of any in the yard, being four stories in height and of ample dimensions. It is of brick and brownstone and at present is unoccupied. Rear Admiral Mead said that it could readily be furnished for the needs of the conferees. The location of the navy yard is one offering all the advantages of a northern summer resort. It occupies an island in the Piscataqua river almost in the ocean. Its view commands the wide mouth of the river, which is the boundary between Maine and New Hampshire and forms Portsmouth harbor. The shores are picturesque, dotted here and there with cottages and farmhouses, while a number of hotels on either the Maine or the New Hampshire shore are easily accessible.

WROTE CAMPGROUND SONG

War Time Author Dies of Infirmities Due to Old Age.

Manchester, N. H., July 8.—Walter Kittridge, poet-author of Tenting on the Old Camp Ground, died at his home at Reed's Ferry today. Death was the result of infirmities due to old age.

Mr. Kittridge is survived by a widow and one daughter.

SHAW GIVES TEN MEDALS

Secretary of Treasury Orders Them for Life-Saving Heroes.

Washington, July 7.—Gold medals have been awarded by Secretary of the Treasury Shaw to William H. Gaskill, the keeper, and Kilby Guthrie, Walter M. Yoemans, Tyre Moore, Joseph L. Lewis, John A. Guthrie, James W. Fulcher, John E. Kirkman and Calupt T. Jarvis, surfmen of the Cape Lookout life saving station at Moorhead City, N. C. The award was in recognition of notable work performed by the men in saving the lives of the crew of the schooner Sarah D. J. Rawson, which stranded on Lookout Shoals, on February 9, 1905.

A silver medal was awarded to Lieutenant Henry Ulke, jr., of the United States steamship Gresham, for gallant conduct in saving a man from drowning in the waters of East river, New York, on February 3, 1905.

RAILROADS ARE CAUGHT

Over One Thousand Violations of Stock Law Found.

Washington, July 5.—The department of agriculture has prepared and is ready to begin 1,200 suits against the railroads of this country to secure the imposition of a penalty of $500 in each case for every violation of the so-called twenty-eight hour law. That statute requires carriers transporting live stock from one state to another to unload, feed and water, and rest every head of live stock for a period of five hours after it has been on the road not more than 28 hours.

Nearly every railroad from Maine to California is involved. The evidence against them is regarded as so strong that attorneys representing the roads are negotiating with Secretary Wilson, with a view to having a minimum penalty of $100 imposed, the understanding to be that if the maximum is not demanded the railroads will comply with the law.

In a large number of cases the secretary is disposed to agree because he cares more for the future observance of the law than for punishment for offenses committed while the railroads thought they could disregard the statute with impunity. Such cases as are not compromised will be filed in the circuit courts. The suits are to be begun in the name of and for the benefit of the United States. They are to be civil actions for damages, as the law makes no provision for either fine or imprisonment.

FUNERAL OF JOHN HAY

Simple Obsequies of the Great Diplomat in Cleveland.

My short and happy day is done;
The long and lonely night comes on,
And at my door the pale horse stands
To carry me to distant lands.

His whinny shrill, his pawing hoof,
Sound dreadful as a gathering storm
And I must leave this sheltered roof
And joys of life so soft and warm.

Tender and warm the joys of life—
Good friends, the faithful and the true;
My rosy children and my wife,
So sweet to kiss, so fair to view.

So sweet to kiss, so fair to view,
The night comes on, the lights burn blue;
And at my door the pale horse stands
To bear me forth to unknown lands.
—JOHN HAY.

Cleveland, O., July 5.—At almost exactly noon today the body of John Hay was laid to rest in Lakeview cemetery. Around the open grave at the last moment, stood with bowed heads the President and vice president of the United States, members and ex-members of the present cabinet and men who had, in former years served with the dead secretary of the state in the official family of President McKinley. There were many others who willingly would have paid a tribute of honor and respect to Mr. Hay, but it was the wish of his family that the funeral should be conducted for John Hay—the man they knew and loved in private life, and not for the brilliant and forceful premier whose name is honored wherever clean and successful statesmanship is esteemed among men.

The assemblage at his funeral and around his grave, was therefore small. The visible honors accorded him in death were in a ratio directly inverse to those freely given to him in life, and perhaps no greater testimony to the worth of the man could have been given than the quiet manner in which his countrymen, who appreciated his character and achievements, stood aside at his family's wish, to take hostage of the future for the endurance of his fame.

The events of the day commenced with the arrival of President Roosevelt's train at a. m., and closed with its departure at 3. The funeral, itself was held between 11 and 12 o'clock, the interment being at noon.

MISS ANTHONY IS CHOSEN

Is Again Re-elected to Head of Woman Suffrage Association.

Portland, Ore., July 5.—The National Woman Suffrage association unanimously re-elected the old officers with the exception of vice president at large and second auditor. The board stands as follows:

President, Susan B. Anthony, New York; vice president, Florence Kelley, Illinois; corresponding secretary, Kate M. Gordon, Louisiana; recording secretary, Alice Stone Blackwell, Massachusetts; treasurer, Harriet Taylor Upton, Ohio; first auditor, Laura Clay, Kentucky; second auditor, Dr. Annice Jeffreys Meyers, Portland.

The delegates voted to change the bylaws requiring alternate conventions to be held at Washington and made it optional.

BLEW UP THREE SALOONS

Loss at Iola, Kansas, Estimated a $100,000.

Iola, Kan., July 10.—Three saloons in West street in the heart of the business section of Iola, were wrecked by dynamite today. Much damage was done to other property in the vicinity. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The dynamite was exploded apparently by some temperance reformer. No arrests have been made. There were two distinct explosions, damaging the Palace shoe store, the drug stores of Campbell & Burrell and of Cowan & Ausherman. Dozens of plate glass windows in the business section were broken. The explosions were heard nine miles distant.

The mayor has offered a reward and has called a special meeting of the city council to consider the situation. There has been much agitation in Iola recently to close the saloons, which have run openly in violation of the prohibition law and Governor Hoch had been appealed to to aid in closing the places.

Two Die in Wreck.

New York, July 8.—Two men were killed and three injured in a rear-end collision between two freight trains on the Pennsylvania railroad at Marion, N. J., today The dead are: Daniel Mattson, of Burlington, N. J., flagman, and Henry Hartman, of Camden, brakeman. The wrecked cars caught fire, but the blaze was quickly extinguished by the fire department.

Dies at Age of 103.

Fort Plain, N. Y., July 8.—At the age of 103 years, David T. Timmerman, the oldest man in this section of the country, died here today.

HAY AUTHOR OF BOOK

Believed to Have Written The Breadwinners.

New York, July 5.—Semiofficial announcement is made that John Hay was the author of The Breadwinners, the mysterious and much discussed novel which, twenty-three years ago, was the reigning literary sensation. Its authorship has been a puzzle to the world of letters ever since its publication, and every few months the question has been raised anew. Those who were in touch with the publishers of the work, both as a serial and in book form, have never denied that Mr. Hay was the author.

Remarks of Henry M. Alden, the veteran editor of Harper's Magazine and one of the foremost authorities on American literature, leaves no question as to the authorship. Mr. Alden has for many years been connected with the firm of Harper & Brothers, the publishers of The Breadwinners.

"I have not," said Mr. Alden, "the absolute evidence at hand to show that Mr. Hay wrote The Breadwinners, but I think that no mistake will be made in saying that he did. For several years I have understood so, and I think there can be no question of it."

Colonel George B. M. **Harvey**, the head of the corporation of Harper & Brothers, is in Europe. Frederick A. Duneke, the manager of the house, was out of the city and it was impossible to communicate with him.

Intimations were given a few months ago that an edition of the book which Mr. Hay would father and revise was to be published. There was a story to the effect that his literary executors might direct the publication under his name.

From the nature of its theme it was hardly to be expected that Mr. Hay while in political life would consent to be identified with The Breadwinners, which sharply criticises the methods of the labor unions. The work appeared in the latter part of 1883 in serial form in the Century Magazine, and the editor of that time, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, is on record as saying that the name of the author was withheld from him. The Breadwinners was published early in January, 1884, in book form and the Harpers paid the royalties to an attorney whose name and address have also been kept secret.

Especial timeliness was given to the book because it appeared shortly after a series of strikes and labor troubles. The city in which the action is laid is Buffland and the characters portrayed in such a lifelike manner have been identified as living in Cleveland and Buffalo. In view of the fact that Mr. Hay knew Cleveland thoroughly and married a daughter of Amasa Stone, a wealthy resident of that place, it is likely that the Forest City was the original of Buffland.

The chief merit of the book is in its epigrams, which afford, in the opinion of many persons, indisputable evidence that John Hay was the author.

HALF OF TOWN HOMELESS

Flood Strikes Residence District of Pierre, South Dakota.

Pierre, S. D., July 5.—Half the people of Pierre were without homes last night on account of the flood which has been raging in the Bad river. The crest of the flood swept fifteen houses into the swollen waters of the Missouri, and many narrow escapes from death are reported, but so far as known no lives have been lost. Reports from up the river indicate heavy damage. The waters are receding and it is thought that the worst is over.

TO LEASE 500,000 ACRES

Government Will Receive Bids on Indian Pasture Reserve.

El Reno, Okla., July 5.—The half million acres Indian pasture reserve lying southwest of El Reno has been ordered by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock opened to settlement. The opening means the furnishing of 3,125 more homes to settlers and another tide of emigration to southwestern Oklahoma.

Indian Agent Radlett has been notified to prepare leases and advertise at once for bids, to be opened on December 4. All the lands will be leased in 160-acre tracts for a period of five years from January 1, 1906, at the minimum price of twenty-five cents per acre per year. No one person will be allowed to lease to exceed two sections of land and all bids must be made separately for each quarter section. The rules require each lessee to cultivate all tillable land up to 75 per cent of the land leased. The lessee is given the privilege of re-leasing at an appraised valuation at the end of five years. No subleasing will be allowed without the consent of the secretary of the interior.

LONGER SENTENCES NOW

Forgers Are Now Receiving Heavier Punishment Than Ever.

New York, July 7.—That the punishment for forgery meted out in court sentences is increasing, is the opinion of the detectives of the American Bankers' association in a report made by James R. Branch, secretary of the association, covering bank robberies and forgeries since September 1, 1904. Since May 21 alone six professional forgers have been sentenced to a total of thirty-two years and five months' imprisonment which is an average of five years and five months each.

Since September 1, 1904, the American Bankers' association has secured the arrest of twenty-two special cases of forgery, of which eleven were convicted and the arrest of forty-nine general cases, of which twenty-five were convicted.

Of burglars and holdup robbers, sixty-three have been arrested and thirty-two convicted. This amounts to conviction in half of all bank robberies and forgeries where arrests were made.

Ninety-nine banks have been attacked during this ten months' period, of which only seventeen were members of the Bankers' association.

$60,000 IN BONDS STOLEN

Bank of Which Cashier Killed Himself Cannot Find Them.

Hagerstown, Ind., July 7.—Sixty thousand dollars in United States bonds which had been deposited in the defunct Commercial bank, for safe keeping by private individuals, is gone. The discovery was made today when an examination of the contents of the safe was completed.

John Powman, the cashier of the bank, committed suicide July 3, and the doors of the bank have been closed.

BETTER NOT TRY A PULL

President Issues an Order Warning Army and Navy Officers.

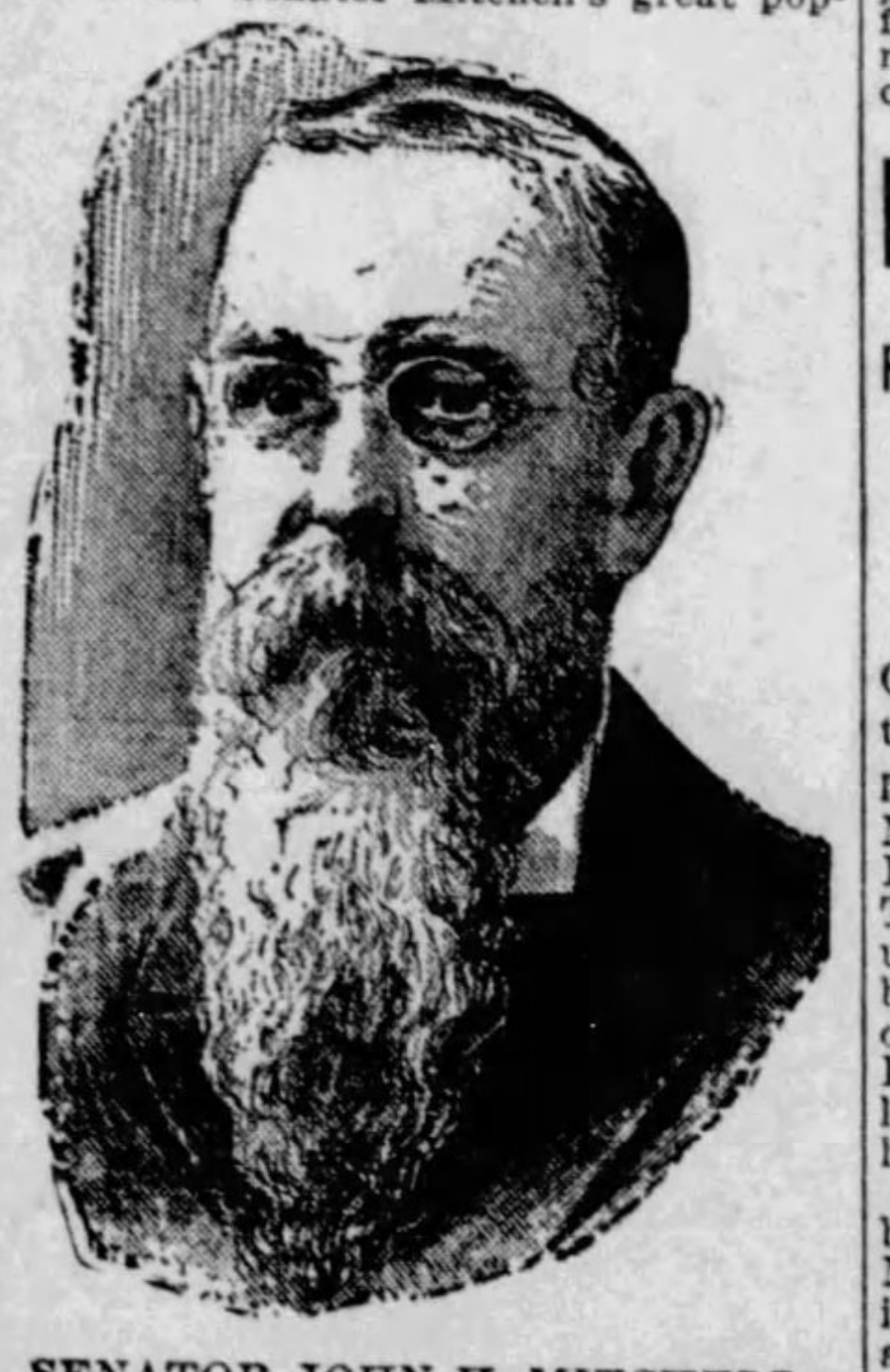
Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 8.—An important order has been issued by President Roosevelt announcing the policy hereafter to be followed by the administration in the making of appointments or promotions in the military branch of the government.

The President orders that if any officer of the army or navy hereafter shall solicit influences, aside from the records of his service on file in the war or navy departments, in order to obtain promotion or assignment, he shall be debarred thereby from the advancement or detail which he is seeking.

OREGON SENATOR GUILTY

John Mitchell Accepted Pay for Federal Practice.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Amidst a din and clatter of fireworks, exploded in honor of the national day, of the country he had served as United States senator during twenty-two years of his life, John H. Mitchell listened to the words pronouncing him guilty of having violated that law which precluded him as a United States senator from accepting pay for practicing before the departments of the federal government.



SENATOR JOHN H. MITCHELL.

Those who had witnessed the trial or who knew Senator Mitchell's great popularity in this state were so fully impressed with the belief that failure of the jury to come to an immediate end meant disagreement, that when it was announced that the jury had arrived at a decision hardly any but the little group of newspaper men remained. With almost electric switness, however, the news circulated, and when the bailiffs who had been sent scurrying to bring to the court Judge De Haven, United States District Attorney Heney, Senator Mitchell and his attorneys, Judge Bennett and Former Senator Thurston, had notified the interested parties, and had secured their presence, the room was more than comfortably filled. Senator Mitchell was the first to appear, then Judge De Haven and Judge Bennett. Mr. Heney was not present, and Mr. Thurston did not reach the court room until the verdict had been read.

Judge De Haven almost immediately directed that the jury be brought in, and they filed from the jury room to their box.

The verdict was handed to the judge in a sealed envelope. Judge DeHaven tore open and read over the document and passed it to Capt. J. A. Sladen, clerk of the court, who read it aloud. While the clerk was reading the verdict the noise on the outside had so increased that those in the room were able to catch but two phrases:

"Guilty" and "leniency of the court."

As the word, "guilty" was pronounced, Senator Mitchell seemed as though turned to stone. The nervous stroking of his beard which had continued throughout the proceedings stopped. Not a muscle twitched until Judge Bennett arose and asked that the jury be polled. When he sat down, Senator Mitchell leaned toward the attorney, and whispered:

"It was guilty."

As the poll proceeded Senator Mitchell scanned each juror narrowly hoping against hope that a negative would be heard from one of the twelve. As one after the other agreed to the verdict, Mr. Mitchell's lips drew closer and closer in the effort to steel himself against his evident disappointment. As the last man answered "yes" Judge Bennett arose and moved the defendant be granted a new trial. Judge De Haven set the hearing of the motion for next Monday, and, then after dismissing the jury, adjourned the court. Then and only then Senator Mitchell showed plainly the mental torture he was enduring.

TORNADO SWEEPS TEXAS

Scores of Lives May Have Been Snuffed Out.

Fort Worth, Texas, July 6.—A tornado which struck Texas in the upper edge of Montague county, coming from the northeast and swinging far to the southeast, yesterday, cost, it is believed, over forty lives, injured a large number of people and did untold damage to growing crops and cattle.

Fortunately the tornado missed the small towns in the section through which it swept, but it zigzagged in such a way as to take in the homes of many farmers and stock raisers in the section.

At Jacksboro the force of the wind was terrific. The Baptist church and twenty other buildings were blown off their foundations and a number of buildings totally destroyed.

Mrs. Travis Calhoun was seriously injured, and is not expected to live. Travis Calhoun, Thomas Horton and Henry Vesser and family were also injured.

At Montague no lives were lost in the town, but in the country there is great loss of life reported.

Owing to the fact that the wires are down in all directions, it is difficult to get particulars. Ten persons are known to be dead in that neighborhood and unconfirmed reports are to the effect that the list of dead will go as high as forty.

Most of those killed lived on Salt creek, along which the tornado swept with terrific force.

From Nocona the tornado passed a few miles to the south and the latest reports give the dead at fourteen and the injured at forty-one.

Many farmhouses were blown entirely away. The Long Branch school house was destroyed, and the Baptist and Methodist churches at Belcher were practically destroyed.

A reliable man at Nocona, who has been over the scene, says that reports were being received of the dead when he left there. He places the loss of life at sixty.

Owing to the widely separated homes and the fact that in many instances whole families were wiped out, details and names are hard to get.

The country through which the tornado passed is one of the richest farming sections of Texas, lying along the northern border of the state.

Montague, Texas, July 6.—Ten people are dead as a result of a tornado that passed over Montague yesterday afternoon.

The tornado lasted perhaps thirty minutes. Hundreds of head of stock in this vicinity were killed outright by the wind. The number of injured is unknown.

Nacona, Texas, July 6.—A tornado passed over Nacona yesterday afternoon, killing the wife of Sam Tumbleson and their three children, Mrs. John Lester and her two children, and destroyed Will Harrington's house. Tumbleson's ranch house was badly damaged. Other lives were lost, but details are unobtainable. Crops in the path of the tornado were utterly destroyed.

YELLOW FEVER AT COLON

Washington, July 10.—The Panama canal commission is advised that Miss Margaret Gillick, a stenographer in the employ of the commission at Colon, was taken sick with yellow fever July 2. Miss Gillick went to the isthmus last November from her home at East Orange, N. J.

FAIR TRIAL FOR POWERS

Federal Court Takes Case of Man Four Times Convicted.

Maysville, Ky., July 7.—Judge Cochran, of the United States district court, has taken jurisdiction in the Caleb Powers case. This means that the case will be tried in federal court.

Caleb Powers, former secretary of state of Kentucky, had four trials in the state courts and was under sentence of death for complicity in the murder of Governor Goebel. His attorneys filed in the circuit court at London, Ky., an application to have the case transferred to the federal court, claiming that Powers had been deprived of his constitutional rights and that a fair trial was impossible in the Kentucky state courts. The state judge held that the point was one to be decided by the United States courts and formal petition for such a transfer from state to federal courts was made to Judge Cochran, who set today for the announcement of his decision.

HAS65,000STOCKHOLDERS

Fraudulent Scheme That Paid Big Returns Until Postoffice Department Heard of It.

Washington, July 10.—Postmaster General Cortelyou last night announced the issuance of a fraud order against the people's United States bank of St. Louis, Mo., its officers and agents and E. G. Lewis, a publisher, effective July 9. The action bars the company from the use of the mails, after an investigation by the postal authorities as to the details of the business of the institution. Mr. Lewis put no money in but borrowed large sums. The postmaster general, in his announcement, says:

"It is understood that the funds of the bank which have not been borrowed by Mr. Lewis and his enterprises, amounting to about two-thirds of the total amount remitted, are deposited in banks and will be available toward reimbursement of the stockholders, who number upwards of 65,000. It is the intention of the officers of the postoffice department to co-operate with the secretary of state of Missouri in every proper way for the interests of the investors and depositors."

On request of Secretary of State Swanger, of Missouri, Judge McElhinney, of the St. Louis circuit court, today appointed former Judge Sheldon P. Spencer receiver for the People's United States bank, against which a fraud order was issued by the federal postal authorities.

Judge Spencer immediately qualified, furnishing a $250,000 bond, and at once proceeded to the headquarters of the concern, where he took charge.

The People's United States bank was organized by Edward C. Lewis, of St. Louis, in 1904, and has a capital stock of $2,500,000. The banking business was conducted along new lines, the greater part of the subscriptions for stock and the deposits being solicited and received by mail.

Secretary of State Swanger made the following statement today in regard to the bank's assets:

"The People's United States bank has various sums on deposit with banks in different cities of the United States, the total amount of cash being about $1,500,000. It has also $75,000 in government bonds. There are also securities of the University Heights property and of the Lewis Publishing company, amounting to $900,000."

St. Louis, July 10.—The People's United States bank was incorporated November 14, 1904, with a capital stock of one million dollars. The capital stock was increased March 15, 1905, to $2,500,000, of which $2,000,000 was paid in.

The original capital was divided into 10,000 shares, 9,915 of which were held by E. G. Lewis. The remaining 85 shares were shown to be held by seventeen others, each of whom held five shares.

The men chosen for the first board of directors were: Edward G. Lewis, Frank J. Cabot, Augustine P. Coakley, Eugene W. Thompson and Guy A. Arbogast.

E. G. Lewis began advertising the bank in the February, 1904, edition of a magazine which he owned and controlled, and which he had been publishing in St. Louis at the time for about a year. This publication has continued to carry the advertisements of the bank since that time.

Early statements regarding the bank were filled with hope and promise. In the magazine for July, 1904, it was stated by Lewis:

"Since my article appeared in our last issue over 10,000 subscriptions to the capital stock of our bank have been received. I am arranging to turn nearly everything I have into cash, outside of my stock holdings in my present publishing business, and expect to subscribe for at least $1,000,000 of the stock of our bank. I must pay cash, exactly the same as you do for my stock, as there is no 'promoters' stock in this bank, but when it opens its doors there will be a dollar in cash in the vaults for every dollar of capital stock, and every dollar of my profit will go to increase the reserve of the bank each year.

"Already the enormous success of the bank is assured. One banker of Chicago has offered to place a million dollars of our stock in a single day. A San Francisco banker subscribed for $100,000 of the stock, but was permitted to have only $500, and if any of my readers fail to get in before all the stock is subscribed. I shall not let this banker have the $500 of stock."

BARS KANSAS COMPANY.

Supreme Court Takes Action Against Oil Concern.

Topeka, Kan., July 7.—The state supreme court today rendered a decision declaring that the Kansas Natural Gas company, a Delaware corporation, cannot do business in Kansas. The decision, which is sweeping in its terms, makes an outlaw of the company, which, it declares, cannot hold property in Kansas and cannot operate in any manner within the state.

The company already has spent several million dollars, it is estimated, in laying pipe lines in Kansas.

GETS 60 YEARS IN PRISON

Papers in Case of Carrington Sent to the President.

Washington, July 10.—The papers in the case of Major Frank DeL. Carrington, U. S. A., tried by court-martial and civil courts in the Philippines for misappropriating the funds of the Filipino scouts who went to the St. Louis exposition, sentenced to dismissal from the army by court-martial and to imprisonment for a term approximating sixty years by the civil courts, were today sent to President Roosevelt for review. The papers contain the approval of the secretary of war and the judge advocate general of the army.

General Wood's Eyes Bad.

Boston, July 6.—Major General Leonard Wood, United States army, is being treated by a specialist for an eye trouble which, it is understood, the officer contracted while in the Philippine islands. General Wood proposes to spend several weeks on Cape Cod before returning to Manila.

Irish for the Philippines.

Rome, July 6.—Father Ryan, rector of St. Patrick's college, Thurles, Ireland, has been commissioned by the vatican to visit the Philippines with a view to establishing Irish ecclesiastics there. Archbishop Harty, of Manila, and Mgr. Agius, the apostolic delegate in the Philippines, have been informed of the scheme and approved of it.

ROOT FORMALLY NAMED

President Announces Appointment to Succeed Hay.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 7.—Official announcement was made here today that Elihu Root has ben appointed secretary of state.

The announcement was made on the authority of President Roosevelt in the following statement given out by Secretary Loeb:

"Elihu Root has accepted the tender by the President of the secretaryship of state. He will take the oath of office in a couple of weeks, but it will necessarily be some little time before he closes up his business affairs. He will not go to Washington permanently until some time in September."

President Roosevelt is much gratified at Mr. Root's acceptance and is deeply sensible of the personal sacrifices made by Mr. Root in again taking up the burdens and duties of a member of the cabinet. The decision of Mr. Root was reached finally on the President's special train during the return of the presidential party from Cleveland. For personal reasons entertained both by the President and by Mr. Root, it was deemed desirable not to announce the decision publicly until the President had returned to Sagamore Hill. tI was determined therefore that the official statement of the President's tender and Mr. Root's decision to accept it would be made today.

It is the intention of Mr. Root to assume the duties of secretary of state practically at once, although it will be perhaps two weeks before he formally will take the oath of office. His professional interests are so large that he will have to devote considerable time to a satisfactory arrangement of them before he goes to Washington to take permanent charge of the state department.

When he takes active charge of the department he will give up entirely his law practice.

INCOME IS NOW $300,000

Becomes New Jersey Judge at $3,000 a Year.

New York, July 7.—James B. Dill, one of the foremost corporation lawyers of America, has been appointed by Governor Stokes, of New Jersey, a judge of the court of errors and appeals of the state. He surrenders an income of $300,000 a year from his law practice to become a judge with a salary of $3,000. His last private act was to refuse a retainer of $25,000 offered by an insurance financier.

Within twenty days Mr. Dill has placed on file in Albany his resignation as director in ninety-one companies of the state of New York. In New Jersey he has withdrawn from many more corporations. He has notified clients that he can no longer serve them. Henceforth his duty is to the state.

On this account, the Standard Oil Co., the steel trust and the Public Service corporation filed written protests with the governor and opposed the appointment.

Mr. Dill's fees have been enormous. It is said that for adjusting the affairs of the Carnegie company and bringing about an amicable settlement of difficulties between Andrew Carnegie and H. C. Frick he received $1,000,000.

STRUCK PAY DIRT.

Detroit U. S. Grand Jury Returned 34 Indictments.

Detroit, July 8.—Thirty-four indictments, and a report criticising the recorder's court of Detroit for lax methods in the naturalization of foreigners, were presented today to Judge Swan, of the United States court, by the federal grand jury, which has for several weeks been investigating the alleged fraudulent naturalization of many Italians here.

Twenty of the indictments are against Ferdinand Palma, a former member of the city detective bureau and prominent Italian leader here.

Antonio Orlando, Frank Napolitano and Joseph Maseri are among the others indicted.

The report criticising the recorder's court for laxness, recommends that laws be passed providing that applicants in naturalization cases and their witnesses be examined in open court.

MASKED MEN

Forced Entrance to Jail and Shot Prisoners.

Ironton, Mo., July 8.—A gang of twenty masked men overpowered and bound Sheriff Marshall early today, forced their way into the county jail and fired several shots at William and Arthur Spaugh, prisoners held on the charge of having murdered Sheriff Polk several weeks ago. Each of the Spaughs received three bullets in the legs but neither was seriously wounded. The raiders then departed. The purpose of the strange attack is a matter for speculation, since all the shots were fired at the prisoners' legs and there was no attempt upon their lives. There is no clue to the raiders.

REED SMOOT DENOUNCED

Epworth League Asks to Have Him Thrown Out of Senate.

Denver, July 10.—The seventh international convention of the Epworth League closed last night with meetings in the downtown churches and auditoriums at which was read the report of the committee on resolutions previously adopted by the board of control, the governing body of the league. The report refers to the case of United States Senator Reed Smoot as follows:

"Inasmuch as Reed Smoot, senator-elect of the United States from the state of Utah, is subservient to authority that is antagonistic to the purit yand integrity of the American home, and subversive of the laws of the land, by reason of his official relation to the Mormon hierarchy, we earnestly and solemnly protest against his admission to a seat in the supreme legislature of the nation, and we urge on congress the need of passing laws making it an impossibility for representatives of such a treason-working system to obtain seats in the legislative bodies of the United States. And we urge the congress of the United States to submit to the people a constitutional amendment prohibiting polygamy or plural marriages within the territory of the nited States."

NEW EXPLOSIVE IS FOUND

Will Tear Insides Out of Battleship With Single Shell.

New York, July 7.—That a twelve-inch shell loaded with only a small charge of dunnite, the world's most effective explosive, will crumple in the side of the heaviest armor-clad vessel, though the shell fall short of its mark by twenty feet, has just been demonstrated at the beginning of a series of tests at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook.

The great value of this explosive lies in the fact that the shell will pierce armor plate and explode in the interior of a vessel.

The explosive substance is named after its inventor, Major Beverly W. Dunn, U. S. A., and is a closely guarded government secret. Foreign nations have sought in vain to learn of its composition. Meantime a large supply of armor-piercing shells has been placed in arsenals, all the ships of the navy and the seacoast fortifications, ready for any emergency.

SAFE FOR CANAL MEN

Chairman Shonts Tells of Some Coming Reforms

Wasington, July 7.—Life on the isthmus of Panama is to be made healthful, comfortable and enjoyable before the real work of digging the canal is begun, according to an announcement of policy made today by Chairman Shonts, of the Panama canal commission. Mr. Shonts said:

"Our first duty is to create sound underlying conditions. This is now vastly more important than the moving of dirt. The men must have suitable houses in healthy surroundings; they must have wholesome and nourishing food at reasonable cost; they must have suitable transportation facilities to get to and from their work, and they must have opportunity for recreation afforded them. It was the policy of the commission to provide these necessities, as fast as the facilities indicated can be furnished. The commission realizes that its adherence to this policy will result from the actual handling of less quantities of materials temporarily, but it also knows that with healthy underlying conditions vastly more will be accomplished later on at less cost and with less friction.

"It will also be the invariable policy of the commission to give to the public the actual conditions as they exist on the isthmus without any attempt to either color or conceal. So much has been said by the press of an exaggerated character about health conditions there that it may be wise to recapitulate the facts regarding yellow fever. There have been between nine and ten thousand employes on the isthmus since the disease first appeared in May. During that month there were twenty canal employes stricken and two deaths. In June thirty canal employes were stricken and four deaths, two of those dying being Americans appointed in the United States and two persons appointed locally on the isthmus. There were also three cases of fever among employes of the Panama Railroad company and no deaths. During the month of July, up to the sixth, there have been no new cases and there is but one employe under treatment.

"As an evidence of the consideration the creation of health conditions is now receiving it may be well to state that 12½ per cent. of the total number of employes are assigned to that work under Governor Magoon.

"In regard to the wages paid and the statements that so many men have left because of reduction in salaries, the fact is that wages instead of having been reduced have been very considerably increased in every branch of the service on the isthmus during the life of the present commission. It will be the fixed practice of the commission as far as practicable, to fill the higher and more desirable positions by the promotion of deserving employes. The entrance or beginners salary for the clerical positions such as bookkeepers, stenographers, typewriters, etc., is $1,500 per annum, and for draftsmen from $1,500 to $2,000. The wages received in the outdoor railroad positions are from 10 to 25 per cent. higher than those paid in the United States, being in general for switch engineers $125, engine foremen $100, helpers $75, track foremen $83 to $100 and supervisors $150 to $175 per month. All the mechanical tradesmen, such as carpenters, blacksmiths, machinists, etc., receive 56 cents per hour. In addition all employes are furnished quarters or allowed 15 per cent. increase in pay in lieu thereof and are given six weeks' leave of absence per year on full pay.

"As to the amount of work actually done complete reports have to be received as yet at this office, although the acting chief engineer cables same have been sent. But in order to know exactly what has been done and what the actual condition of work now is, the commission has sent two of its engineering members to the isthmus to make a personal examination of the ground and make a formal report of their investigation."

WILL NOT AFFECT THEM

Kansas Company Not Hurt by Supreme Court.

Pittsburg, July 8.—The decision of the Kansas state supreme court prohibiting the Kansas Natural Gas company from engaging in business in Kansas, is not received with alarm by the owners of the company, who are Pittsburghers.

It is entirely probable that the letter of the Kansas supreme court mandate will be obeyed, but that the business of the corporation in that state will hereafter be transacted in the name of one of the subsidiary concerns which is controlled by the Kansas Natural Gas company.

Both President Barnsdall and Director John Scully intimate this, and referred to the fact that a half dozen corporations controlled by the same interests, had been regularly chartered in Kansas, and the Kansas Natural Gas company's holding either had been or would shortly be transferred to one of these.

Commenting upon the decision, President Barnsdall said:

"The supreme court decision will not injure us to any extent. We have other companies doing business in Kansas."

The Kansas Natural Gas company has $12,000,000 stock and $4,000,000 bonds, of which nearly all is held in Pittsburg. The company was incorporated in Delaware, and had oil and gas holdings of 250,000 acres at one time, with a production of many million feet of gas per day.

WON CHAMPIONSHIP.

Miss Sutton Defeated Rival at Tennis.

London, July 8.—Miss May Sutton, of Pasadena, Cal., today beat the British champion, Miss K. Douglas, by 2-0, and thus became British as well as American lady tennis champion. The scores were 6-3; 6-4.

The match was exciting, and Miss Sutton, who played in her best form throughout, completely wore her opponent down. The American girl developed a wonderful new back stroke which puzzled Miss Douglas, kept her on the back lone and prevented her from getting near the net. In the last game the second set was won straight off the reel by Miss Sutton and gave her the championship. Miss Sutton was given a great ovation from the spectators, who numbered about 3,000.

MAY TRANSFER CAPITAL

Czar May Change From St. Petersburg to Moscow.

St. Petersburg, July 7.—Emperor Nicholas is going to Moscow. In this connection the Listok prints a rumor that his majesty has decided to transfer the capital back to Moscow.

Such a transfer has been seriously agitated time after time on the ground that the true heart of Russia beats under the shadow of the Holy Kremlin, and not at the showy capital on the banks of the Neva. The last general agitation for the transfer was after the assassination of Alexander II.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CONNING TOWERS PROVE A SOURCE OF WEAKNESS

Washington, July 7.—The whole question of the location of the sensitive electrical, mechanical and other apparatus concentrated in the conning tower of the warships of the navy is under consideration. It is not desirable, an official explained, to move the location of the conning tower itself, as it is necessary that this be retained under the bridge where it affords an excellent lookout for the captain and the helmsmen. But it is the extensive apparatus which it contains and which performs such an important function in the management, control and efficiency of the ship that is being considered and which it is suggested should be given more complete protection than is now afforded. Some arrangement may be devised whereby this mechanism will be removed to some other armor-protected place on the ships, avoiding exposure to the fire of the enemy and practically all danger of its destruction.

New York, July 7.—It is reported at the New York navy yard that the conning tower as it is as present in use on United States warships will be discontinued or so modified as to cease to be the central control station of the ship's movements. The towers were designed as a place of security for the officer directing the ship and contain means of communicating with other parts of the ship and is a center of much sensitive apparatus which might easily be disarranged.

In the recent naval battle in the far east the Japanese concentrated a heavy fire on the towers, the communication system was dislocated and some of the Russian ships rendered unmanageable.

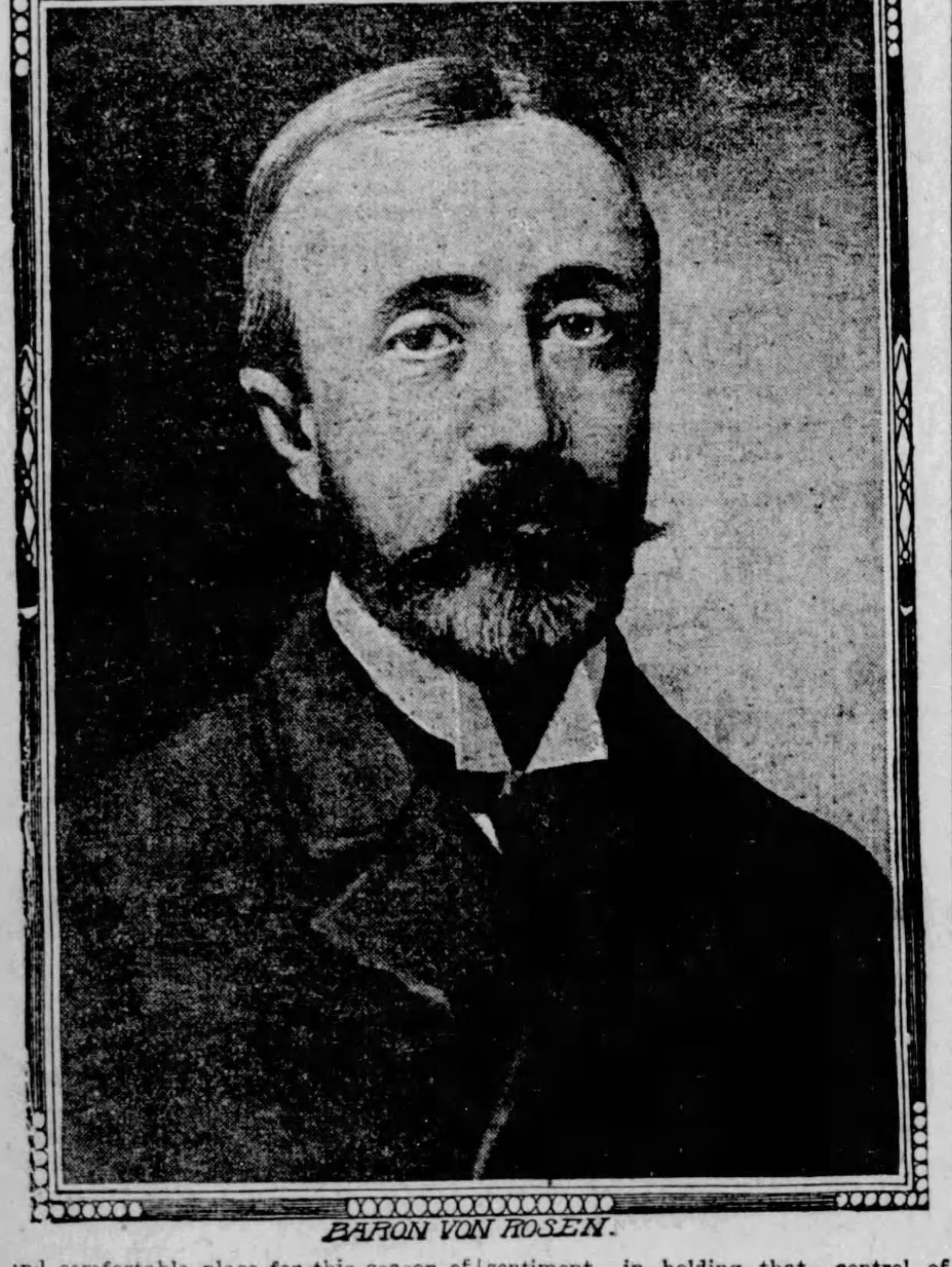
One of the alternative propositions is to reserve an armor-protected space lower in the ship's structure than the conning tower from which the officer in charge might direct the ship's movement. It is reported that not only will the conning towers be discontinued in the new battleships yet to be built, but they will be altered or modified in present ships including the Maine, Missouri, Kentucky, Kearsarge and Illinois.

ENVOYS AT PORTSMOUTH

New Hampshire City Gets the Peace Conference.

Washington, July 10.—Assistant Secretary Peirce today announced that the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan had agreed upon Portsmouth, N. H., as the meeting place for the sessions of the peace conference to be held outside of Washington. The sessions will be held in the government navy yard at Portsmouth, in the new building just completed there.

The selection of Portsmouth was mutually acceptable to the peace envoys of the belligerents, as besides being a cool and comfortable place for this season of the year, it has the advantage of offering a building on government soil, which is regarded as an important consideration. This government, it is stated, did not in anywise dictate as to the selection.



BARON VON ROSEN.

While the sessions will be held in the navy yard, the plenipotentiaries and their staffs will live in nearby hotels.

Third Assistant Secretary of State Peirce has been specially commissioned by the President to make all arrangements for the meeting of the plenipotentiaries at Portsmouth, and is preparing to leave for that place to confer with the commandant of the navy yard. The meeting will be held in the general storehouse. Orders have been issued for the Mayflower to join the Dolpein at Oyster Bay early in August to receive the plenipotetniaries. With the envoys aboard the two vessels, under the escort of a small cruiser, will proceed to Portsmouth. The plenipotentiaries will assemble at New York early in August and be taken to Oyster Bay on two protected cruisers of the Cleveland type to pay their respects to the President and be formally presented by him then to each other.

China's request to be represented in the conference on the ground that she is vitally interested in its proceedings has been received by the President and informally transmitted to the belligerents. White Russia is inclined to favor the suggestion Japan will not consent to it. Japan has already made public her assurances that Manchuria is to be restored to China. That is one of the principles for which she says she has been fighting. Japan regards herself as fully capable of executing this promise without the assistance of China, and in view of China's inability before the war to cope with Russia in Manchuria the Japanese government is unable to see what possible service a Chinese representative would be in the Washington conference. Moreover Japan has all along taken the position that when peace negotiations were begun they would be conducted directly with Russia. It is altogether unlikely that the Washington government will press the claim of China, and the official view here fails to sympathize with the idea.

Negotiations for an armistice are not expected to be concluded until after the plenipotentiaries meet. It is pointed out again that the beginning of the rainy season in the war zone removes the necessity for the immediate signing of an armistice. Little doubt is felt, however, that this will be the first subject discussed by the plenipotentiaries, and probably their initial act will be the signing of a protocol providing for the cessation of hostilities for a limited period.

Baron De Rosen will go to New York within the next few days and thence to Oyster Bay to be presented to the President. Meanwhile he is in daily conference with the attaches of the embassy, and has had several long talks with Count Cassini, who posted him on each step in the negotiations up to this moment. Expecting that some place in New England would certainly be selected Baron De Rosen chose Manchester for the summer headquarters for his embassy.

Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, will be an early visitor at Oyster Bay to discuss the arrangements for the conference. It is the belief here that instead of the President making the tedious trip to Washington to greet the plenipotentiaries the plan which probably will be adopted is for the plenipotentiaries to go to Oyster Bay, the Japanese boarding the Mayflower at the navy yard, Washington, and the Russian envoys going in the Dolphin from New York to Oyster Bay, where they will be jointly received by the President and formally presented to each other. They could go by boat thence to the place selected for the conference, returning to Washington at the conclusion of their labors for the formal signing of the treaty of Washington, provided their labors are so successful.

TRUMP CARD FOR JAPAN

Seizure of Island of Sakhalin Puts Russia Deeper in a Hole.

St. Petersburg, July 10.—With the Japanese flag hoisted for the first time on Russian soil after eighteen months of war, the importance of the landing on the island of Sakhalin is generally admitted both in newspaper comment and in government circles. Complete occupation of the island is regarded as a foregone conclusion.

The Novoe Vremya voices the general sentiment in holding that control of Sakhalin puts a powerful lever in the possession of Japanese diplomacy, which finally has something tangible in its hands to throw upon the scales with the sword in the coming conference.

There is a divergency of opinion with regard to the effect it will have upon the negotiations in America, some of the irreconcilables declaring that it makes peace at the present juncture more impossible than before, as Japan will be able to demand the cession of the island and a heavy indemnity as well, at which terms peace will be costly, but the more prevalent view is that Japan has now in her hands enough trumps to take the game.

The attack on the island certainly dissipates one of the hopes of the peace advocates who have been suggesting that its voluntary cession might be an offset, with Port Arthur and the Chinese railroad, against the payment of a large part or all of a money indemnity. No further report of the landing operations has been received.

M. Muravieff, the Russian ambassador at Rome, and one of the peace plenipotentiaries, has arrived in St. Petersburg and called upon Foreign Minister Lamsdorff yesterday. His sailing arrangements have not been perfected, as they are dependent upon the date of his audience with the emperor, which will probably take place Tuesday. His suite has been completed by the selection of two secretaries from the foreign office.

The Novoe Vremya joins in the press chorus against M. Muravieff, saying it is hard to tell how good a diplomat he will prove, as he certainly was not a success at The Hague.

The paper says that Baron Rosen, the other plenipotentiary, on the contrary, is a skillful diplomatist and has been socially successful.

Pursuing the Russians.

London, July 10.—A dispatch to the Japanese legation from Tokio announces that the Japanese force on the island of Sakhalin, which is pursuing the Russian troops, has captured four guns and a quantity of ammunition.

SHONTS GOING TO PANAMA

Will See the President at Oyster Bay Before Sailing.

Washington, July 11. — Chairman Shonts, of the Panama Canal Commission and Mr. Stevens, the newly appointed chief engineer, are in Washington. Both expect to leave here tomorrow night and will be received by the President at Oyster Bay Friday. They will leave for Panama July 18 and Mr. Stevens' family will follow him in the fall. Mr. Stevens is now considering the question of filling the vacancies in the engineering corps and will familiarize himself with the available material here before he inspects the forces at Panama. No appointment will be made however, until he reaches the Isthmus.

VENEZUELA'S GREAT DEBT

Congress Accept Plan to Pay by New Bond Issue.

Caracas, July 11.—The Venezuelan congress has accepted the contract signed June 7 in London by the representatives of Venezuela and of the Disconto-Gesselschaft representing the German bondholders and the council of foreign bondholders representing the British bondholders, for the settlement of the outstanding obligations of Venezuela.

The contract provides for the issue of three per cent. bonds to the amount of 182,049,925 bolivars, gold, redeemable within 47 years.

CZAR WANTS ARMISTICE

Japan Has Not Yet Shown Her Willingness.

St. Petersburg, July 5.—The sitnation regarding the armistice is as follows:

Russia has formally signified to President Roosevelt her desire for a lasting peace, not only by the appointment of plenipotentiaries who will be accompanied by eminent experts fully empowered to conclude a treaty subject only to the ratification of the respective governments, but as a final step has indicated her readiness to suspend hostilities. She has avoided formally asking for an armistice as a matter of pride, but under the circumstances Russia could hardly go further than she has.

Japan, so far as known, has not yet indicated her attitude or, if she has, Russia, up to this afternoon, has not been so informed. In diplomatic circles the most earnest hope is expressed that Japan will consent, both for the sake of avoiding further bloodshed in Manchuria, and perhaps in order to prevent a catastrophe in Russia which might shake the Romanoff's throne and appal the world by its horror. An eminent ambassador of a great European power said today:

"If Japan declines it may prove to be a misfortune for the whole world. The position of Russia is critical. The emperor, crushed by the defeats in the far east and with almost civil war at home, has bowed his head to the inevitable. He wants peace and Japan has the proofs in her possession. Japan has vindicated her power before the world and has won the admiration of the world. Nothing becomes a victor so much as a broad spirit of magnanimity. If Japan still insists in humbling the emperor's head into the dust and forcing a useless battle which will result in the loss of tens of thousands of lives she may produce a cataclysm of anarchy greater than that of the French revolution, which will leave her no government to negotiate with besides threatening the peace of Europe. The usual precedents for the conclusion of a war are reversed in this case. An armistice generally precedes an agreement on the time and place for a meeting for negotiations. Now that the steps which usually follow a suspension of hostilities have been arranged, why should Japan, simply because she enjoys the advantage of the military situation, inflict another defeat with its accompanying slaughter. Nothing would be gained by it and much might be lost."

SAYS LAW IS VIOLATED

King Oscar Grieved at Norway's Action.

Stockholm, July 5.—King Oscar granted a private audience to the correspondent of the Associated Press at the royal palace yesterday. In a lengthy conversation his majesty expressed his views on the present situation and said emphatically that he would never allow any of his sons or his grandsons to accept the Norwegian throne. In speaking of the attitude of Norway the king displayed deep emotion and expressed his heartfelt sorrow at Norway's treatment of him after thirty-two years of unceasing labor for its happiness and prosperity. His majesty said he wished to convey through the Associated Press his gratitude for the hundreds of expressions of sympathy received from the United States. In the course of the conversation King Oscar reiterated his official utterances regarding his position on the consular bill passed by the storthing and the events which followed his veto of it, and said:

"When the king of Norway considers that the welfare of the country demands that he shall veto a bill passed by the storthing his right to do so is unconditionally shown in Norway's constitution, and he would be false to his oath if he did not exercise this right in accordance with his conscience.

"The constitution gives the storthing the power to pass a measure over my veto, prescribing, however, that this can only be done by the bill being passed by three consecutively elected storthings. The consular bill was only passed by one storthing.

"As king of Norway it was of the utmost necessity that I should always keep before my eyes the first article of the Norwegian constitution, which reads: 'The kingdom of Norway is a free, independent, indivisible and inalienable country united to Sweden under one king.' Therefore it was imperative before approving a bill separating the consular systems of Sweden and Norway that I should consider the welfare and interests of both countries, and I had a perfect right as king of Norway to refuse my sanction.

"The refusal of the Norwegian cabinet to countersign my veto was inexcusable, as the constitution prescribes that the king may decide according to his judgment, and that all his orders must be countersigned by the cabinet.

"Thus the Norwegian constitution, my own conscience and my consideration of the welfare of both kingdoms, were the guide to my action in vetoing the consular bill."

This is the first interview granted by King Oscar to any correspondent. His majesty had been advised not to talk for publication, and every effort was made by his entourage to prevent access to him. The Associated Press correspondent, however, received a communication last evening summoning him to a private audience today.

PRESIDENT GETS MEDAL

To Commemorate His Inauguration Into Office.

Oyster Bay, July 11.—President Roosevelt today received the St. Gaudens medal designed and executed to commemorate his inauguration to the Presidency. It is of gold and is about three inches in diameter. On its face the medal bears a relief bust of the President, the view being a sharp profile. Around the likeness is the inscription:

"Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States," and to the right of the bust is the Latin phrase: "Aequum Cuique."

On the reverse side in relief is an American eagle perched on a crag. Around it is the inscription: "Washington, D. C., March IV, MCMV. Pluribus Unum."

Vice-President Fairbanks is presented with one of the medals in gold, while Secretary Loeb and each member of the inaugural committee received a medal of the same design in bronze.

No official visitors were received by the President during the day. It is expected that Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, will be an overnight guest of the President at Sagamore Hill.

FIGHTS MOTHS WITH GAS

State Zoologist Uses Prussic Acid in Killing Mill Pests.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 11.—Prof. Surface, the state economic zoologist, is conducting a series of experiments for the extermination of vermin, especially the flour moth, which of late has been causing loss to millers throughout the state. The pest increases so rapidly that before preventive measures can be undertaken it clogs the machinery of mills and ruins great quantities of flour.

At Lewisburg Prof. Surface filled an infested mill with the deadly gas of prussic acid. Inhalation of this will kill, and from the Lewisburg mill were taken all kinds of vermin, including a bushel of rats and a number of sparrows that had nests in the roof.

180 MEN IN CEATHTRAP

Explosion Cut Off Miners in a Welsh Colliery.

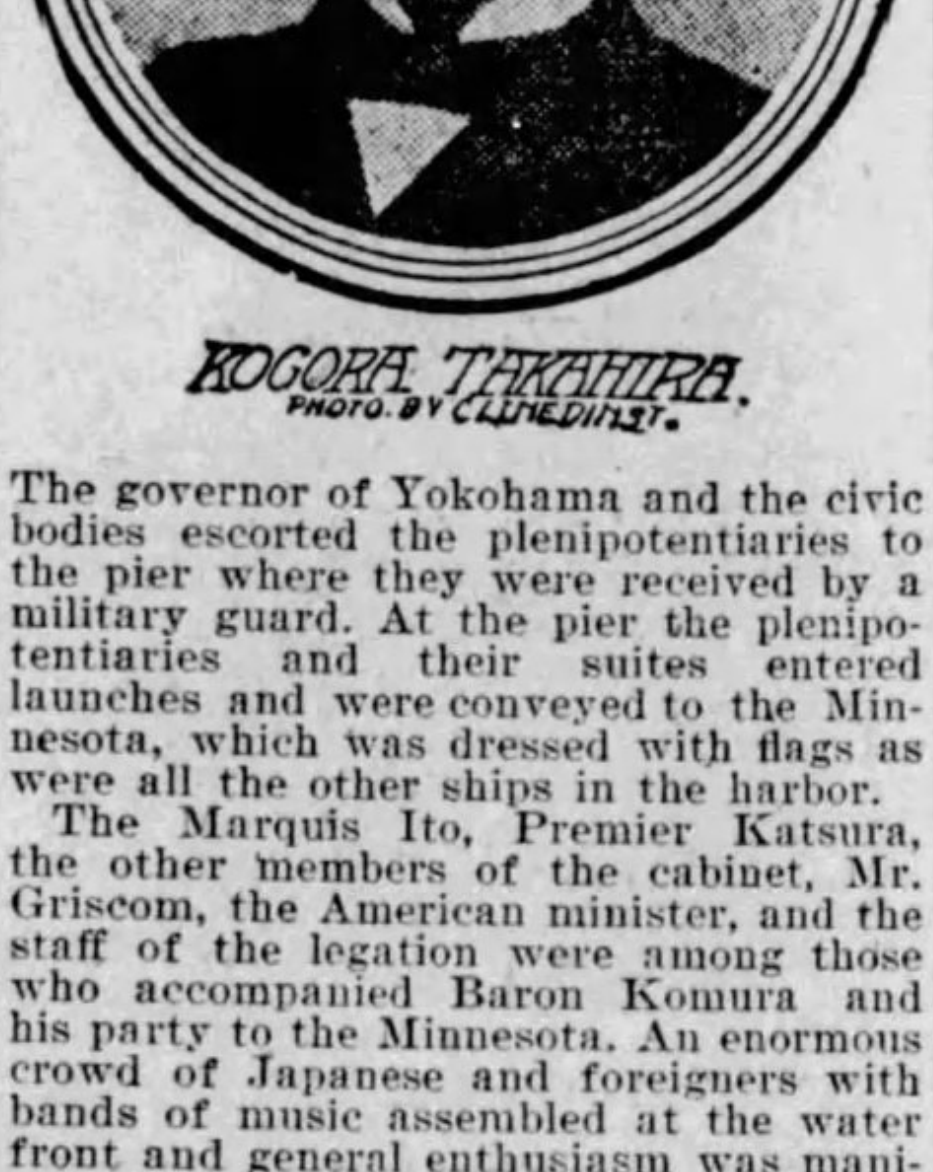
Cardiff, Wales, July 11.—An explosion occurred today at the Watertown Colliery, Rhondda Hill, while 180 men were in the pit. Communication with them is cut off.

A loud explosion was heard at noon, followed by the belching of clouds of smoke and dust from the colliery. The manager descended, but has not yet returned. It is feared that the 180 entombed men were killed.

TENDERED AN OVATION

Baron Komura Starts for United States.

Yokohama, Japan, July 8.—The steamer Minnesota of the Great Northern line having on board the Japanese peace plenipotentiaries sailed from this port for Seattle at 4:30 this afternoon.



KOGORA TAKAHIRA.
PHOTO. BY CLINEDINST.

The governor of Yokohama and the civic bodies escorted the plenipotentiaries to the pier where they were received by a military guard. At the pier the plenipotentiaries and their suites entered launches and were conveyed to the Minnesota, which was dressed with flags as were all the other ships in the harbor.

The Marquis Ito, Premier Katsura, the other members of the cabinet, Mr. Griscom, the American minister, and the staff of the legation were among those who accompanied Baron Komura and his party to the Minnesota. An enormous crowd of Japanese and foreigners with bands of music assembled at the water front and general enthusiasm was manifested, the bands playing patriotic airs and the crowds discharging fireworks. On arriving on board the Minnesota Baron Komura and those who accompanied him partook of a collation, after which the ship sailed amidst a storm of banzais.

BARON KOMURA

The Japanese guardship Takao fired a salute of 19 guns as the Minnesota put to sea, escorted by a torpedo boat and a naval steamer specialy detailed to convoy her out of Tokio bay.

The Japanese plenipotentiaries are Baron Jutaro Komura, the foreign minister of Japan, and Kogoro Takahira, the Japanese minister to the United States. Accompanying Baron Komura from Japan are so far as ascertainable here, Colonel Tachibana, of the war office; M. Yamaza, director of the bureau of political affairs; M. Saito, director of the bureau of information and H. W. Dennison (American), adviser of the foreign office and a number of interpreters, clerks and others appointed to assist the plenipotentiaries.

Premier Katsura will act as foreign minister during the absence of Baron Komura.

RIGID SECRET MEASURES

Experts Placed in Room Today, Locked in and Telephone Wires All Cut.

Washington, July 11.—Secretary Wilson today turned over to the attorney general all the papers in connection with the cotton leak investigation. It is intimated that this is done with the expectation that prosecution of the several persons mentioned in the report of the secret service officers will follow.

Unless there are new developments in connection with the cotton leak investigation Secretary Wilson said today that he proposed to stand on the report of the secret service officers. He expected, however, that the investigation would give rise to various rumors and stories of irregularities in connection with the department's reports on other products, but that where there was the slightest tangible evidence to work upon he would go to the bottom of every complaint and publish the results of his investigations. Already, he said, the allegation had been made that the tobacco figures had been manipulated and the matter would be looked into. But for the present he had nothing further to say.

The new system of preparing the monthly crop report, devised since the cotton investigation began, was put in force today. That report will be made public late this afternoon, and the secretary believes that the steps taken to safeguard the figures are well nigh perfect. Early in the day Assistant Secretary Hays, Chief Statistician Hyde and several experts of the department were placed in a room under lock and key, and they will not be permitted to come out until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The telephones in the room have been disconnected and a careful scrutiny will be kept of the windows to avoid the possibility of a leak through private signals. No communications of any sort have been received from Mr. Price or his attorney, but the secretary believes that so far as the cotton investigation report is concerned it is a closed incident.

MR. THEODORE H. PRICE.

New York broker who says he does not know men charged with giving him advance information on government cotton crop report.

It is felt at the department that notwithstanding the opinion of the United States district attorney that on the facts presented in the secret service report he did not think a prosecution would lie, a re-examination of the testimony would seem to alter that opinion. It is known that President Roosevelt has taken a hand in the matter and directed that nothing be left undone to punish the offenders if a way can be found to do it.

CHIEF OF MOSCOW DEAD

Shot Down in Office While Receiving Petitions.

Moscow, July 11.—Major General Count Shouvaloff, prefect of police here and formerly attached to the ministry of the interior, was assassinated this morning while receiving petitions. One of the petitioners drew a revolver and fired five times at the prefect, who fell dead. The assassin was arrested.

The assassin awaited in the anteroom of the prefecture till the other petitioners had been received, and then entering the audience room he advanced towards Count Shuvaloff, firing five shots at close range. The bullets passed through the body of the prefect.

The assassin, who was dressed as a peasant, has not been identified. He was recently arrested as a political suspect, but escaped from the police station before his examination.

Martial Law Proclaimed.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—Martial law has been proclaimed in the town and district of Tiflis, Caucasia.

Tiflis, Caucasia, July 11.—The streets and squares are occupied by troops, but the city has been quiet since the proclamation of martial law. The Official Gazette has resumed publication.

Batum, Caucasia, July 11.—Business here is at a standstill. The shops and banks, with the exception of the Imperial bank, are cloed.

Japs Take a Port.

Tokio, July 11.—1 p. m.—The navy department has received the following report from Admiral Kataka:

"Two cruisers and four torpedo boats left Karasakorsk on July 10 with soldiers on board for the purpose of landing and occupying Fort Notoro.

"After some bombardment the place was taken. The lighthouse and buildings were left undestroyed.

"Four prisoners were taken."

Cape Notore is the most southerly point of Sakhalin island on LaPerous straits directly facing Cape Soya, Japanese coast. It commands the straits.

Mr. Calhoun is preparing to leave for Washington early next week. He has just returned to Chicago from Oyster Bay, where he was in conference with President Roosevelt.

For New Russian Navy.

St. Petersburg, July 11. — The navy department having resolved to build a powerful new navy has instructed Charles M. Schwab to make plans for new wharves, giving the exact time in which the work can be completed.

New Head of Navy.

London, July 11. — A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg today anounces that Vice Admiral Birileff has been appointed head of the Russian admiralty in succession to Admiral Avellan, who resigned.

Japanese Loan Successful.

London, July 11.—Since the hour they opened today the banks charged with the issue of the new Japanese loan of $150,000,000 have been rushed with applicants. The indications are that the loan will be heavily over subscribed. The rush is even greater than on the occasion of the last loan.

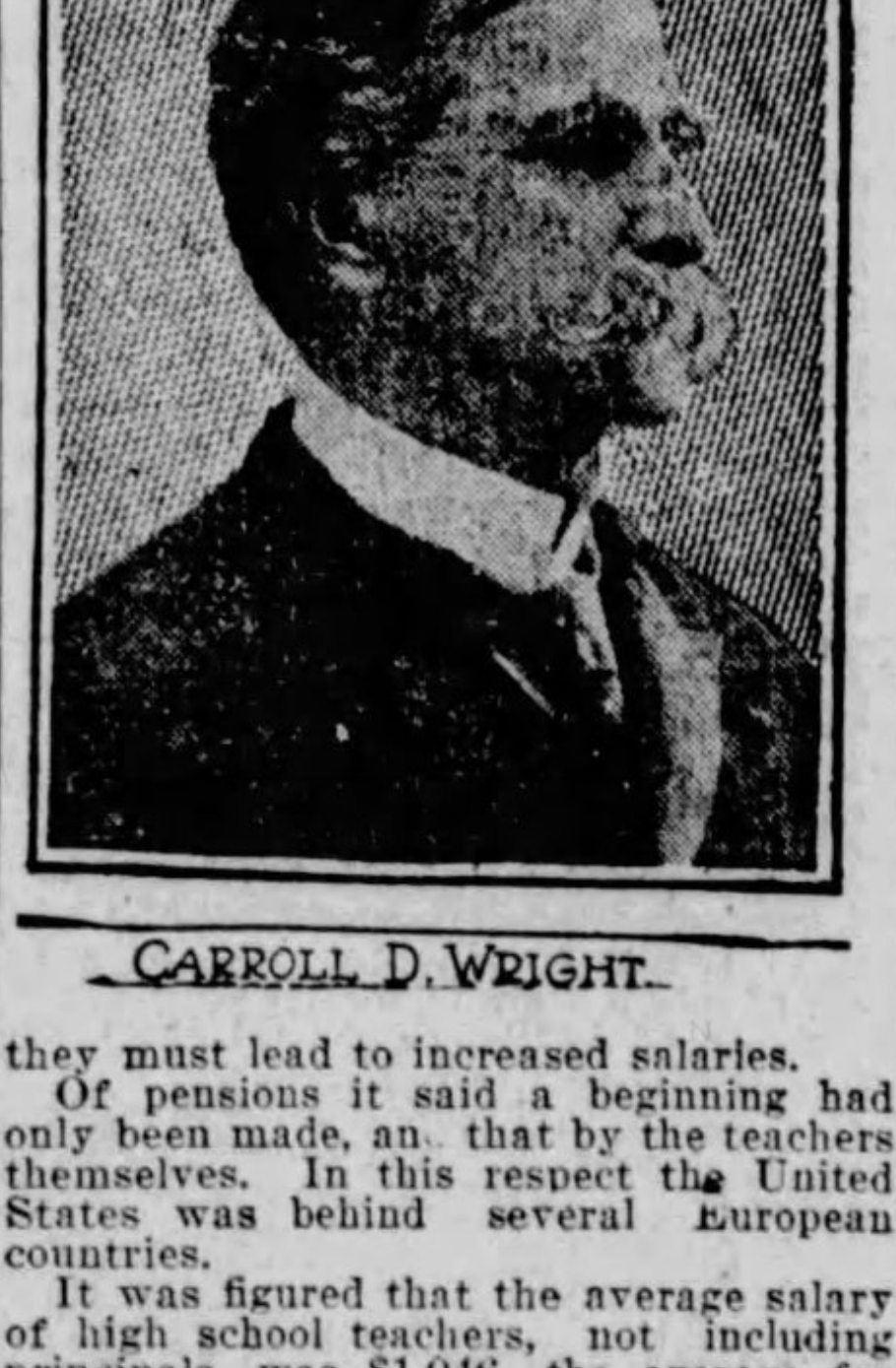
Purely a Political Crime.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—The assassination of Prefect of Police Count Shuvaloff, of Moscow, today, is considered to be a purely political crime, as the count was not yet forty years old and was regarded as being of the best type of the Russian official. He came from one of the most famous families in Russia. He was a son of Count Peter Shuvaloff, the statesman who represented Russia at the Berlin conference, was formerly colonel of the Guard regiment known as the St. Petersburg, and was one of Emperor Nicholas' personal friends. As prefect of Odessa when he succeeded Gen. Zelenoi, who was extremely severe, Count Shuvaloff earned the esteem of all by his firm but lenient course making himself particularly popular with the students. The impression exists here that the count was killed for preserving order. The zemstvoists will not be allowed to meet at Moscow July 19, although this act is simply in execution of the orders of the governor-general issued previous to the assassination of the prefect of police.

WANTS HIGHER SALARIES

Carroll D. Wright Thinks Teachers Are Underpaid.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 11.—Carroll D. Wright's committee on salaries, tenures and pensions of public school teachers, in its report to the National Educational association, called attention to the higher standards set for teachers and said they must lead to increased salaries.



CARROLL D. WRIGHT.

Of pensions it said a beginning had only been made, and that by the teachers themselves. In this respect the United States was behind several European countries.

It was figured that the average salary of high school teachers, not including principals, was $1,046, the average for women being $903, and for men, $1,306. The average salary of principals of elementary schools was $1,189, the average for women being $970, and for men, $1,542. The average salary of teachers in elementary schools was $661, the average for women being $650, and for men $1,161.

IROQUOIS FIRE VICTIM.

Chicago, July 11.—Miss Julia Berger, grandaughter of George Schneider, a former banker of Chicago, died last night of the lingering effects of a nervous shock suffered in making her escape from the burning Iroquois theatre on December 30, 1903. When the fire broke out Miss Berger, who occupied a seat near the rear of the theatre on the first floor, attempted to leave, and an usher tried to force her to return to her seat. After a struggle with the man, she broke away and escaped. She was a painter of miniatures.

TO MEET HERO'S BODY.

Washington, July 11.—It is stated at the navy department that as an additional mark of honor to John Paul Jones, whose body is being brought to the United States by Rear Admiral Sigsbee's squadron, a division of the North Atlantic fleet, probably battleships, will be sent to meet the home coming vessels outside the Virginia Capes and escort them into Chesapeake bay. Arrangements will be made to communicate with Rear Admiral Sigsbee by wireless telegraph as he approaches the United States.

CORN LOOKED FAVORABLE

Weeds Have Rapid Growth, Says Weekly Report.

Washington, July 11.—The weather bureau's weekly bulletin summarizes crop conditions as follows:

"In the districts east of the Rocky mountains temperature conditions were generally favorable, though rather cool in the Missouri valley. Over much the greater part of the country from the South Atlantic and gulf coasts northward to the lake regian, Minnesota and the Dakotas, excessive rainfall greatly hindered the cultivation of crops, caused rapid growth of weeds and in places injured hay and harvested grain. There was practically no rain in New England, only light showers on the immediate middle Atlantic coast and none in the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast regions. In central and northern California and portions of Oregon and Washington intense heat prevailed during the latter part of the week.

"The corn crop has experienced a week of very favorable conditions for growth, except in the upper Missouri valley, where its progress had been rather slow on account of insufficient heat and lack of sunshine. While rains have interfered with cultivation to some extent, the crop as a whole is in a fairly good state of cultivation and is largely laid by, except in the more northerly districts.

"Winter wheat harvest continues in the northerly portion and is largely finished elsewhere. Rain has interfered with threshing, and has caused damage to grain in shock in portions of the middle Atlantic states and central valleys. The abnormal heat on the North Pacific coast during the latter part of the week probably caused damage to the wheat crop in Washington.

"In portions of South Dakota and Minnesota spring wheat on low lands has suffered from overflows, but elsewhere in the spring wheat region the crop is in promising condition. Rust continues in South Dakota and Minnesota, though not materially increasing, and is beginning to appear in North Dakota. Spring wheat continues promising on the North Pacific coast, though exposed to trying heat conditions during the latter part of the week.

"Both standing and harvested oats have suffered considerably from wet weather, which has caused lodging, hindered harvesting and injured oats in stack or shock. A fine crop, however, is generally indicated.

"In the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, over the greater part of Alabama and in southern Mississippi cotton has generally done well. Good growth is reported from the central and western districts, but much of the crop has suffered deterioration, largely from the lack of cultivation due to continuous heavy rains. In Tennessee, northern Mississippi and Louisiana fields have been abandoned to grass. Too rank growth is more or less reported in all districts except the Carolinas and Florida. Wet weather in Texas has favored the increase of boll weevils, which are also causing damage in Louisiana."

HOT FIGHT OVER POWERS

Newport Mayor Tried to Prevent Privileges.

Cincinnati, O., July 11.—Jailer Ploeger and three other men are out on bail after arrest by order of Mayor Helmbold, of Newport. Policemen Flynn and Ratican are out on bond, having been arrested charged with resisting United States officers in the discharge of their duty and the mayor himself was today bound over to appear in court Thursday and make answer to charges of resisting United States officers. These were among the results of an attempt of some of the friends of Caleb Powers, former secretary of state of Kentucky, under indictment for complicity in the murder of William Goebel to furnish the cell which the prisoner was to occupy with more comforts than usually fall to the lot of inmates of the Newport jail. During the fight which followed when the jailer refused to obey the mayor's orders to place Powers in a cell other than that prepared for Powers, the mayor's front teeth were knocked out, revolvers were drawn and almost the entire police force of Newport was called into action. The jailer claims that the order of United States Judge Cochran, when that official assumed jurisdiction in the Powers case and committed Powers to the Newport jail, gave direct control over the prisoner to the jailer and that the mayor had no right or authority in the matter. The charges against the jailer and the three men arrested with him is assault and battery and resisting an officer. The warrants against the mayor and the two policemen were issued by the United States commissioner after consultation with the district attorney, who first directed the United States marshal and jailer to take Powers to his cell and try to leave him there. This was resisted by the two policemen, acting under orders from Mayor Helmbold, and the warrants were then issued by the commissioner.

PRINCE CHARLES FOR KING

Great Britain Favors His Acceptance of Norwegian Throne.

London, July 11.—The Associated Press is in a position to confirm the report that an offer of the Norwegian throne has been made to King Edward's son-in-law, Prince Charles of Denmark. The matter is still under consideration. It is understood that King Edward and the British government are favorable to the project, but much depends on King Oscar's attitude on the subject. Consultations are now going on. Prince Charles' mother was a daughter of the late king of Sweden.

AGAINST STANDARD OIL

Taking Testimony in Effort to Oust Trust From Missouri.

Kansas City, July 11.—Taking of testimony in the suit of the attorney general of Missouri to oust the Standard Oil company frm the state, was resumed here today before Judge Robert A. Anthony, the case having been transferred from St. Louis. Herbert S. Hadley, the attorney-general and two assistants represented the state. The defendants were represented by Frank Hagerman, of Kansas City; Alfred D. Eddy, of Chicago and John D. Johnson and Charles Nagel, St. Louis.

The state charges that the defendants have entered into a combination to control the price of oil, thereby destroying competition. Judge Anthony was named special commissioner by the state supreme court to hear the testimony and report findings in the case.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 8.—rBadstreet's says:

Holiday influences, irregular weather and crop reports and seasonable shut downs for repairs and inventories have tended to limit the turnover of the week. Too much rain in the northwest has retarded trade in that section, and from the south similar reports come. In the central west, the east and southwest, however, trade is of full summer volume, and good retail distribution and fair orders for summer goods from jobbers. The sharp advance in raw cotton has had a rather stimulating effect on southern trade sentiment, though indicating smaller than expected yields, the feeling being that high prices will offset reduced production. The advancing raw cotton has stimulated inquiry for cotton goods, which have been generally advanced five to ten per cent, and buyers complain of slow deliveries. Wool had strengthened, and the market for footwear, though quiet, has shown the effect of present high prices of leather and the highest prices for hides in years. Building material of all kinds reflects the demands of a record year in this respect. Pig iron has been dull and lower, but heavy finished products have been in good call.

Labor is well employed, and the signing of the new tin plate scale removes the only important threatening feature in industrial lines, which report no important strikes occurring. Railway earnings continue large, the gain in June being six per cent, while May net returns exceeded last year by 8.5 per cent, and the fiscal year will show a gain of 7 per cent.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending July 6 are far below the normal for this time of the year, being only 127, against 186 last week, 172 in the like week of 1904, 154 in 1903, 195 in 1902 and 199 in 1901.

In Canada failures this week number 29, as against 33 last week and 14 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 11.—Close.—Because of the tardy appearance of the monthly government report and the pit facing what might be considered unusual conditions in the crop situation, trading in wheat lacked snap and was extremely light. The opening was devoid of all feature, though prices in the near and deferred futures were slightly higher. The weather map, as usual, was cloudy and rainy at points, with predictions for an unsettled map. Temperatures were moderate.

While the sentiment on the floor does not expect a bullish report, the conditions are such as to warrant apprehension. The more aggressive sentiment, however, feels that the Michigan report, telling of a large yield in that state, is a criterion of what may be expected in the report this afternoon.

The decrease of 2,437,000 bushels in Bradstreet's available snupply, together with a cooler weather map and scattered showers, caused wheat to maintain its firm tone up to the close. Finals showed prices to have advanced for the futures. Cash remained unchanged. Northwest sent in reports which tended to explode the black rust damage reports, and some recessions followed.

Primary wheat receipts were 465,000 bushels, against 248,000 a wear ago; shipments were 272,000 bushels, against 112,000.

Attempts to give corn a black eye through profit taking were only partially realized. The motive was found in the more liberal receipts and additions to contract stocks. The pits became more bullish and prices rose sharply, nearly recovering the initial losses. The pits are more or less nervous over the continuance of the wet weather, and are inclined to take the bull side. The report for the month this afternoon will deal for the first time on the condition of corn.

Pit shorts endeavoring to cover at the last moment and finding no offerings caused prices in the near options to rule strong. The market, however, was nervous, with the situation apparently as strong as ever.

Primary corn receipts were 740,000 bushels, against 286,000 a year ago; shipments were 348,000 bushels, against 242,000.

Light trading characterized oats. Prices remained steady at yesterday's level. Offerings were liberal. Receipts were moderately large and demand scattered.

The closing of oats was firm, prices working higher on some investment buying and shorts covering. The movement in this direction was inspired by crop damage news from Iowa.

Speculation in October clover seed caused this market to rule firm, with an advance in price shown during the first hour. Receipts and shipments were nil. The closing was firm.

				July 11	July 10
TOLEDO.					
Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	*97	97	97	97	97
July 1st h'f	*92	94½	92	94½	91½
July	90	90¾	89⅞	90¾	89⅝
Sept	88⅞	89⅝	88⅞	89⅜	88¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	59	59½
July	*57½	59	57½	59	58¼
Sept.	57½	58	57½	58	58
Dec.	50¼	50⅜	50¼	50⅜	50¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35¼	35
July	35	35¼	35	35¼	35
Sept	32½	32⅝	32⅜	32⅝	32½
May	35	35⅛	35	35⅛	35
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.40	7.40
Oct.	*5.92	5.95	5.92	5.95	5.92
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	75	75
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.00	7.00
* Bid.					
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
July	93⅝	96	95⅜	96	95½
Sept	91⅝	92½	91⅜	92⅛	91¾
Dec	....	....	....	92⅜	92
Corn—					
July	....	....	....	62¼	62½
Sept	61¼	61¾	60¾	61¼	61½
S. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
July	83¾	85⅝	84?	85¼	84⅝
Sept	84?	85½	84¼	85¼	84⅝
Dec	....	....	....	86¾	....
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.06½	1.07
Sept	....	....	....	93⅛	92¾
Dec	....	....	....	90⅛	89
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.09½	1.09
Sept	....	....	....	93½	92⅞
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
July	90½	91	89⅞	90⅞	90¼
Sept.	87⅜	88½	87¼	88	87⅝
Dec.	87¾	88½	87⅛	88⅛	87⅞
May	90	90½	89⅞	90¼	90⅛
Corn—					
July (new)	55¾	56⅞	55⅝	56⅝	56
Sept. (new)	55	56	54⅝	55⅝	55
July (old).	56¼	57¼	55⅝	56⅞	56
Sept. (old).	55¼	56⅜	54⅞	56	55¼
Dec.	49⅛	49⅞	49⅛	49⅝	49¼
May	48¾	49⅛	48½	49	48⅝
Oats—					
July	33	33⅜	33	33⅛	32¾
Sept.	31½	31¾	31⅜	31⅝	31¼
Dec.	32⅛	32½	32	32¼	32
May	33⅝	34	33⅝	34	33⅝
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
July	....	....	....	12.62	12.62
Sept.	12.75	12.85	12.72	12.85	12.85
Oct.	12.80	12.87	12.80	12.90	12.87
Lard—					
July	7.02	7.05	7.02	7.05	7.05
Sept.	7.17	7.20	7.15	7.20	7.22
Oct.	7.25	7.27	7.22	7.30	7.30
Ribs—					
July	7.55	7.60	7.55	7.60	7.62
Sept.	7.82	7.85	7.75	7.82	7.85
Oct.	7.82	7.90	7.79	7.87	7.90

Live Stock.

Lacking in snap and demand, prices in live hogs declined, the average running between 5 and 10 cents. Receipts were about six cars, including two loads of extra fine Illinois corn fed hogs, which brought top prices. Cattle were dull. Sheep were inactive. Lambs and calves were unchanged. Closing was steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 240 to 300 lbs., $5.80@5.85; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $5.80@5.85; good mixed, average 160 lbs. and up, $5.80@5.85; Yorkers, 150 to 175 lbs., $5.80@5.85; bulk of sales, $5.80@5.85; pigs, $5.80@5.85; skips and common, $3.50@4.50; stage and roughs, $2.50@4.65.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.40@5.25; fair to good steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., $3.85@4.10; common steers, $3.25@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.75@4.50; common feeders, $3.25@4.00; stockers, common to good, $3.00@4.00; fair to best cows, $2.25@4.50; common and canners, $1.50@2.50; good to choice heifers, $3.25@4.50; common light heifers, $2.50@3.25; bulls, $2.00@4.25.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good veals, $4.00@5.00; heavy and fed calves, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs, clipped—Good to choice lambs, $5.00@6.00; common to fair lambs, $3.50@5.00; good mixed sheep, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 11.—(Swope's special report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 15 cars, mostly holdovers; dull, yesterday's prices. Hogs, 15 double decks; shade lowre; all grades, $6.00@6.10. Sheep, 3 double decks; slow; yesterday's quotations. Calves, steady, $5.50@7.50.

Chicago, July 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; market slow and dull. Good to prime steers, $5.50@6.05; poor to medium, $3.75@5.35; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.35; cows, $2.95@4.85; heifers, $2.25@5.00; canners, $1.50@2.60; bulls, $2.00@4.00; calves, $3.00@6.50; Texas fed steers, $4.25@5.00.

Hogs—Receipts 21,000; market 5@10c lower. Mixed and butchers, $5.40@5.70; god to choice heavy, $5.60@5.72½; rough heavy, $5.15@5.45; light, $5.40@5.75; bulk of sales, $5.55@5.70.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market steady. Good to choice wethers, $5.35@5.75; fair to choice mixed, $4.50@5.25; native lambs, $5.00@8.15.

Cleveland July 11.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market lower. Yorkers, mixed, $5.90@5.95; heavies, $5.90; pigs, $5.95@6.00.

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 11.—(Wall St.)—There were some scattering gains shown by the opening prices in the stock market, but most of the important stocks were lower. Metropolitan St. Railway fell ⅛ and Union Pacific and United States Steel pfd. ¾. The dealings were on a moderate scale.

Not many stocks escaped losses of a point or more during the vigorous selling of the morning. Average losses of the grain carriers ran higher than other groups, Union Pacific breaking 2¼ to 127 and St. Paul, Southern Pacific and Missouri Pacific losing 1½. All of the metal stocks weakened substantially with the Tennessee Coal and Sloss-Sheffield Steel breaking precipitately. Among the notable losses were Sloss-Scheffield Steel 3½, Tennessee Coal 2, Metropolitan street Railway 1¾ and Metropolitan Securities and Reading 1½. Allis-Chalmers pfd. exceptionally rose 1½ and Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg 4 points. A slight improvement occurred at 11 o'clock, but the market immediately fell into dullness.

United States Steel pfd. and St. Paul were forced back lower than before and unsettled the rally, but the general list showed resistance. Union Pacific rallied a point. Amalgamated Copper recovered to about last night's level and Baltimore & Ohio rose a substantial fraction above last night. Atlantic Coast Line and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis lost 2 and Republic Steel and Pittsburg Coal pfd. 1¾. Bonds were heavy at noon.

Although B. & O. sold up to 114⅜ on expectation of favorable diivdend action today, none of the other favorite stocks derived any encouragement from its firmness and there was a gradual easing off in spots. Reading sold down to the lowest, fetching 105⅝, and Union Pacific was also quite heavy again at 1 o'clock.

Bear traders tested the market and finding little support anywhere offered prices down freely, large blocks were offered simultaneously in different parts of the room and values were driven down easily, pretty much all of the most important stocks scored losses approximating two points. Westinghouse Electric dropped 4. Tennessee Coal, 3½; Metropilitan Street Railway, Atlantic Coast Line, Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis and Northwestern, 3; New York Central, Union Pacific and Louisville & Nashville, 2½; Reading, 2⅜; St. Paul, 2¼, and Missouri Pacific, Erie, Sugar and Metropolitan securities, 2.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close 1:45
Am. Loco. com.	50	50⅛	47¾	48
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	139	139¾	138	138
Atchison	85⅛	85⅛	83⅝	83¾
Atchison pfd.	101½	101½	101½	101¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	36⅛	36¼	35½	35½
Anaconda	108⅛	108⅛	106½	107¼
Amal. Copper	84	84	82⅛	82¼
Am. Smelters	116	116¼	115	115¾
Am. Woolen Co.	36⅛	36⅛	35	35
Balt. & Ohio	113¼	114⅜	112½	113¾
B'lyn R. Trans.	71	71	69½	69½
Chicago & G. W.	19¾	19⅞	19½	19⅝
Canadian Pac.	152¼	152¼	150½	150½
Clover Leaf pfd.	57½	57p	57½	57½
Colorado Fuel	47½	47½	46	46¼
Corn Products	10⅛	10⅛	10⅛	10⅛
Ches. & Ohio	53⅞	53⅞	52⅝	52¾
Del. & Hudson	190½	190½	189½	189½
Distillers Sec.	41	41	41	41
Eriec om.	47	47⅛	45⅝	45⅞
Erie 1st pfd.	82¾	83	81⅞	81⅞
Erie 2nd pfd.	72⅝	72	71½	71½
Ill. Cent.	167¼	167¼	166	166
Louis. & Nash.	149	149	147	147⅝
Manhattan	165¼	165¼	165¼	165¼
Mex. Cent.	22	22	21½	21½
Metropolitan	128½	128½	125	125⅞
Met. Securities	83¾	83¾	81½	81⅝
Missouri Pac.	99½	99½	97⅝	98⅛
North Am. Co.	98⅝	99	98⅜	98⅝
N. Y. Central	148	148	145¾	146¼
N. & W. com.	85	85½	84⅝	85
Ont. & Western	52½	52½	51¾	51⅞
Penn. Ry.	142½	142½	141	141½
People's Gas Co.	105¾	105¾	104	104¾
Reading com.	106⅞	106⅞	104⅛	104⅞
Rock Island	31¾	31¾	30¼	30¼
Rock Island pfd.	76	76	76	76
Rep. I. & S. Co.	20⅛	20⅛	19¼	19¼
Rep. pfd.	80	80⅛	79½	79¾
Ry. Steel Spgs.	35½	35½	35	35
So. Ry.	33⅝	33⅞	33	33¼
So. Ry. pfd.	98½	98½	98¼	98¼
St. Paul	179	179	177½	177⅞
South. Pacific	64⅜	64½	63	63¼
Texas Pacific	33⅞	34	33¾	33¾
Ten. Cl. & Iron	90¼	90¼	87	87⅜
Union Pacific	129	129	126¾	127⅛
U. S. Steel	34⅞	34⅞	32⅞	33¼
U. S. Steel pfd.	102	102¼	100⅜	101
Virginia Chemical	36	36	36	36
Wabash pfd.	39½	39½	39⅜	39⅜
Western Union	93½	93½	93½	93½
W. & L. E. com.	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 22@23c; solid pack, 21c; dairy, 16c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 9c.

Asparagus—Per lb., 8c.

Beets—New, per dozen, 15c.

New Wax Beans—Per bushel, 60c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Celery—Per bunch, 25c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, 75c per dozen; per barrel, $1.25.

Carrots—New, per dozen, 15c.

Cucumbers—Per dozen, 25@35c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 6c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 10c.

Onions—New, 75c@1.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, per crate, $1.00; home-grown, 85c per bushel.

Green Peas—Home grown, per bush., $1.00.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 35c.

Pineapples—Floridas, 35s, $3.40; 30s, $3.50; 24c, $4.00.

Pie Plant—Home, 10@15c per doz.

Potatoes—New, Texas Triumphs, per bur., 55c; bbl., $1.50.

Old Potatoes—Home-grown, per bu., 20c.

Radishes—Per dozen, 10c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Tomatoes—Per crate, Tennessee, 85c; home, 10c per pound.

Turnips—Per bushel, 30c.

Strawberries—Home-grown, $2.75 per bu.

Raspberries—Black, $2.75 uer bu.; red, $3.75.

Currants—Per bu., $1.75.

Gooseberries—Per bu., $1.75.

Cherries—Per bu., $4.00.

Peaches—Georgia, $1.40 crate, 4 baskets.

Melons—Florida, Rockyford cantaloupes, per crate, $1.50@3.00.

Watermelons—From 20@30c.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 10@11c; turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—7@7½c; cows, 3½@6.; lambs, 10@11c; spring lambs, 11@13c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, July 11.—Butter, steady; creameries, 16@19¾; dairies, 15@18.

Eggs steady; at mark case included, 12¼@13¼.

Cheese firm; daisies, 10¼@10½; twins, 9¾@10; Young Americans, 10¼@10½.

Cotton.

New York, July 11.—The cotton market opened weak at a decline of 8@20 points under active selling for both accounts, due to lower cables, talk of a possible strike in Lancashire, a better weather map and reports of more liberal spot offerings in the south. It was feared, however, that the weekly bureau report at midday would be unfavorable and after the first rush of selling orders had been absorbed the market rallied to within 3 or 4 points of last night's finals on a continued demand through wire and commission houses and covering by yesterday's sellers. Professionals, however, were working for a further reaction and with New Orleans showing weakness prices here sold off again before the end of the first hour, with the market in the middle of the morning feverish at a net decline of 15@18 points.

Cotton futures opened weak: July, 10.85; August, 10.90; September, 10.97; October, 11.05; November, 11.12; December, 11.18; January, 11.24; March 11.34; May, 11.41.

Bearish pressure and liquidation continued until quotations showed a net loss of about 31@35 points on active months, with October selling at 10.85 and January at 11.00. Just before midday active covering by more timid shorts in prepartaion for the weekly report caused a sharp rally, and the market at noon was unsettled with the net decline cut down to a matter of 14@20 points. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 11.00; middling gulf, 11.25. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 20,000 bales, against 10,342 last week and 1,828 last year. For the week, 60,000 bales, against 62,249 last week and 10,518 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 1,769 bales, against 1,085 last year, and at Houston 4,284 bales, against 383 last year.

Cotton, spot closed quiet, 30 points decline; mid. ups, 11.00; mid. gulf, 11.25; sales, 1,725 bales.

Liverpool, July 11.—Cotton in limited demand; prices 13 points high; American middling fair, 6.58; good middling, 6.28; middling, 6.12; low middling, 5.96; good ordinary, 5.73; ordinary, 5.62. The sales of the day were 4,000 bales, of which 200 were for speculation and export and included 3,200 American.

Wool.

Boston, July 11.—A stronger tone is shown in the wool market, any tendency to weakness having disappeared. The advance in low and quarter blood fleeces at the London sales has helped values here. The volume of business is not large. Fleece wools are firm. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have not had much of a movement owing to the high prices which follow those paid to the farmers. XX and above are quoted at 35@36c; X at 33@33½c; No. 1 and one-half blood at 40@41c, and three-eighths and one-quarter blood at 41@42c. Fine unwashed is held at 27@28c, and delaine washed at 38@40c.

Michigan fleeces are arriving slowly and some have been sold on a basis of 25@26c for fine unwashed; 31@32c for one-half blood unwashed, 33@34c for three-quarters and 33@34½ for one-quarter.